

IN SPITE OF THE ATTACKS OF RIVAL PHILOSOPHIES AND THE BETRAYALS OF THOSE WHO BETRAY IT BY MAKING OF HIS GOSPEL YET ANOTHER INVITATION TO THE SELFISH WAY.

But we can never escape the challenge that comes from this Man who looks at us from the donkey's back even as he looked at those who saw him then. It is one who longs to save us from the selfish solitary way, who knows the joy that comes with the risk and the pain, who beckons us, who beckons us to share his secret and keep yielding ourselves to the way of love which is the way of life. We might well pray in the words of a familiar hymn:

O Master, let me walk with thee In lowly paths of service free; Tell me thy secret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. Amen.

