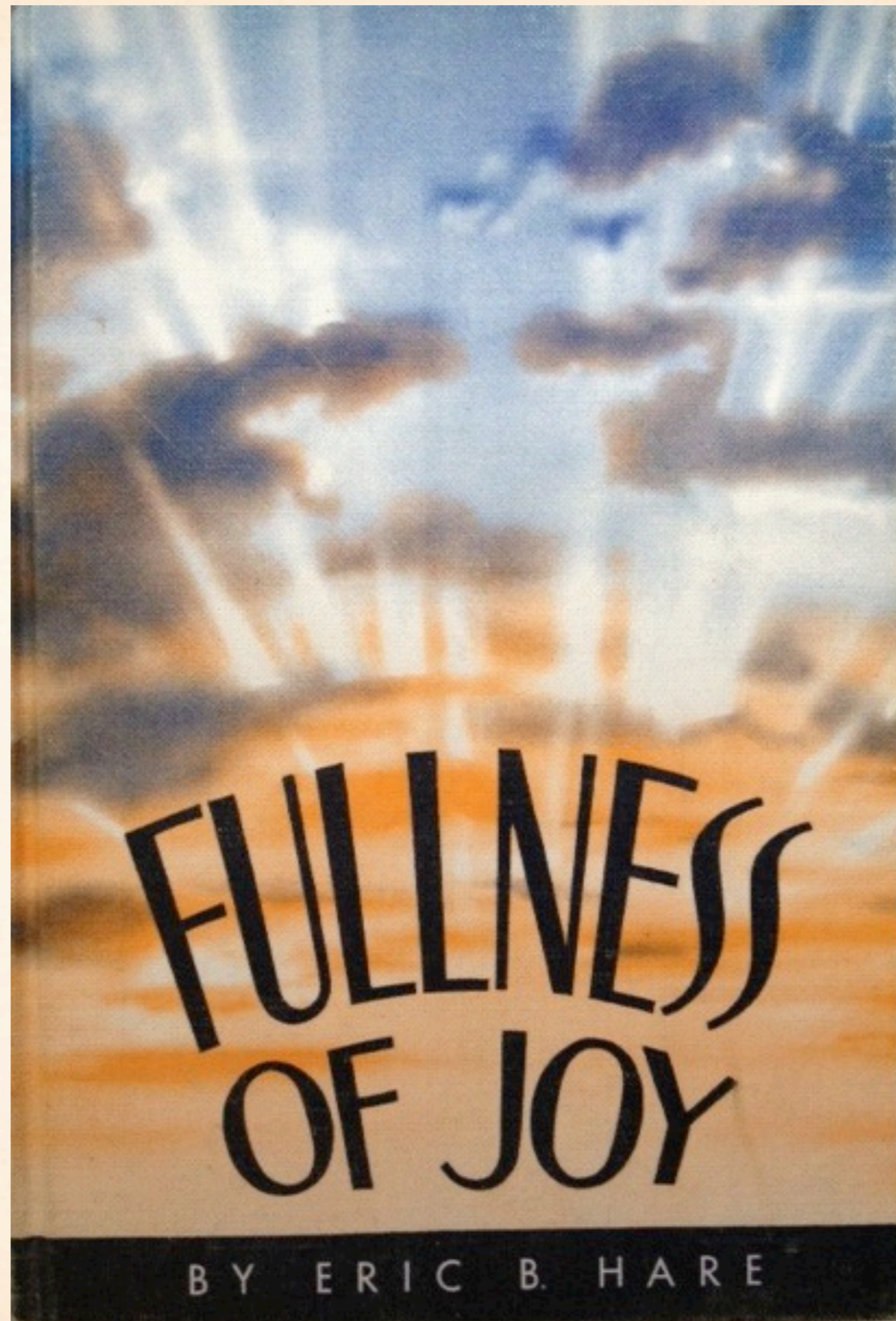


STORY TIME WITH
ERIC B. HARE

1894-1982

TAKEN FROM FULLNESS OF JOY





THE TWO GROUPS



AT THE END OF THE ROAD

When the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory: And before him shall be gathered all nations: and he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats: And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.

(Matthew 25:31-33)

The enemy was coming, and
Pastor Hare and all the workers
had to leave the mission office
and flee.

What Then?

When the great plants of our cities
Have turned out their last finished work--
When the merchant has sold his last yard of silk
And dismissed his last tired clerk--
When the banks have rolled in their last dollar,
And paid out their last dividend--
And the Judge of the world says,
'Close for the night' and calls for a balance--
What then?

When the choir has sung its last anthem,
And the preacher has said his last prayer--
When the organ has pealed its last echo,
And its sound has died out on the air--
When the Bible has closed on the altar,
And the pews are all empty of men--
And each soul stands facing his record,
And the Great Book is opened--
What then?

When the actor has played his last drama,
And the mimic has made his last fun--
When the movie has flashed its last picture,
And the billboards displayed their last run--
When the crowds seeking pleasure have vanished,
And gone out into darkness again--
And a world that rejected its Saviour,
Is asked for a reason--
What then?

When the bugle dies out in the silence,
And the long marching columns are still,
When the millions of earth are gathered
From ocean and valley and hill--
When the Day that has no morrow
Has come to the last, last end,
And the voice of God from the Heavens,
Says, 'It is done,'--
What then?