



ENDURANCE.

*Yet nerve thy spirit to the proof,
And blanch not at thy chosen lot;
The timid good may stand aloof,
The sage may frown & yet faint thou not.*

*Nor heed the shaft so surely cast,
The foul and hissing bolt of scorn;
For with thy side shall dwell at last
The victory of endurance born.*

— William Cullen Bryant.

ZION'S WATCH TOWER, 1886

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