

To my daughter - Annie Ray

Within the walls of church or home
Like richness blooms.

We cannot reach beyond the veil
which shrouds the future and the past
To each we grant that calm repose
Eternal: telling us always of
of lasting values loved and true
from sire to son yet ever new.

Calling, challenging forward, on,
Hopeful, rightful, to be reached

Anon -

Dad.

Xmas, 1936

Dedication to his daughter:
(Inscribed on the fly leaf of his book "The Church of
Tomorrow", published in 1936 by Harper & Bros., Publishers. N.Y.)