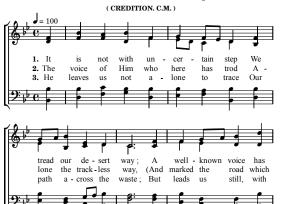
## It is not with uncertain step





- See ! open stands the heavenly door, Whence glory shines below, To light the way He's gone before, The coming bliss to show.
- In patience then we tread the road —
  Our faith and courage tried —
  And trust the love which bears each load,
  Our hearts from grief to hide.

Dunfermline, 467; Evan, 88.