THE

Malaban Benald

SATURAY, DEC. 5TH 1942.

Light

(BY NICHOLAS ROERICH)

Boy, with a whole-hearted sorrow Thou hast told me that the day becomes shorter.

That again the day becomes darker. It is that a new joy may be created: The exultation for the birth of light. The coming joy I know. We shall await it patiently. But now as the day becomes shorter,

Wordlessly saddened, we say farewell To the light.