ELIZABETH FRY

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649543946

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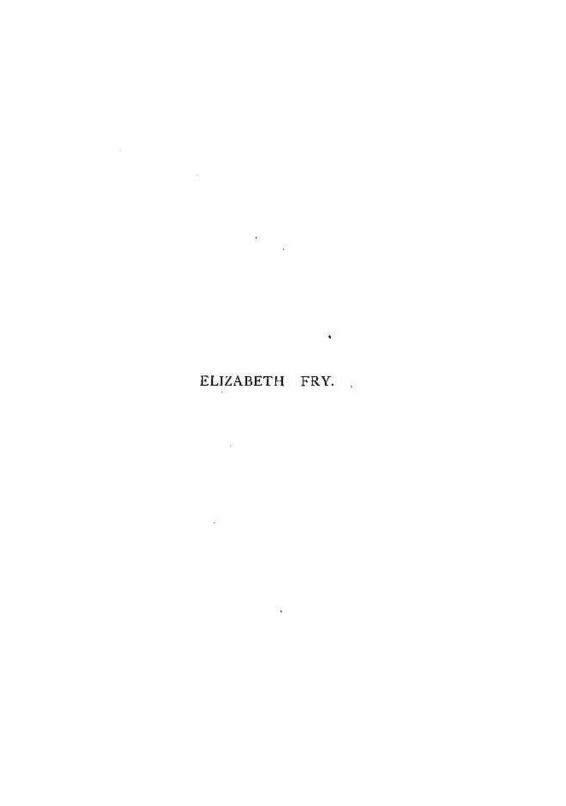
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ELIZABETH FRY







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BY
IRENE M. ASHBY.

LONDON:

EDWARD HICKS, JR.,

14, BISHOPSGATE WITHOUT,

AND

2, AMEN CORNER, PATERNOSTER ROW.

1894.

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HARVARD COLLEGE LIGGARY GIFT OF HAVEGFOLD COLLEGE LIGHARY MAY 2 1935

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"Since my heart was first touched....! believe I never have awakened from sleep, in sickness or in health, by day or by night, without my first waking thought being how best I might serve my Lord."

ELIZASETH FRY.

ELIZABETH FRY

CHAPTER I.

WHAT IS GOD LIKE?

I say, to thee, do thou repeat
To the first man thou mayest meet
In lane, highway, or open street—
That he, and we, and all men move
Under a canopy of love,
As broad as the blue sky above.

-TRENCH.

THERE are many people who have neither time nor opportunity to go in for a thorough course of study on art or science, who yet truly enjoy and appreciate beauty of form and colour when this is presented to them, and whose lives are gladdened and elevated by glimpses of loveliness they cannot explain or even minutely examine.

Faster and faster fly the wheels of Time,