

Sara and Anna

They left quietly in the early afternoon. The day was warm and pleasant. They turned south and sauntered along the country road without a care in the world, two free spirits, going where? When they had traveled perhaps a mile, they met an old man coming towards them. He was using a cane and walked with difficulty. He paused as they came abreast and peered at them with rheumy eyes.

"Hello, little gals! Taking a walk?"

They guiltily acknowledged that they were.

He looked at them ore closely. "Say, ain't ye Elder Benedict's little girls? Ye look just like him." He cackled a little. "I'd know ye anywhere. Long ways from home ain't ye?" And giving another cackle, he limped on.

Anna looked at Sara, and Sara looked at Anna. They seemed to reach each other's thoughts. "It's no use," said Sara, despondently, "The whole world knows our Father. We can never run away!"

And without further words, they turned and started on the path for home.