

Reverend Sidney Edward Cox
Southern Territory School for Officer Training
Atlanta, Georgia
November 22, 1971

Editorial Note: Following the death in August, 1967 of his beloved wife, Violet, who had been a near invalid for many years, Sidney Cox was once again able to travel. Although he was 84 years of age, he was much in demand as a speaker and teacher, and resumed his extensive travel schedule. On this occasion he was invited back by officers of The Salvation Army to Atlanta, where he had served the Southern Territory from 1928 – 1944. It was on this very campus that he had served as Principal from 1937 – 1942. The previous summer, he had been invited to speak at the Salvation Army Southern Bible Conference. Sidney Cox was a very emotional person, and this occasion, a homecoming of sorts, was particularly emotional for him. J. Douglas Cox, grandson of Sidney Cox

(Organ and piano playing various SEC compositions.)

BRIGADIER MARSHALL¹: I hope all of you have your songbooks this morning. Good. Because our guest is going to be pointing out some things in the songbook this morning that you may want to mark.

Well, really, it's already time to go, isn't it? What's Major Eckstein doing down there? Come on up here. What's Major Hilton doing down there?

(Applause.)

UNKNOWN: Come up higher.

REVEREND COX: You didn't think you were going to get away with that, did you?

BRIGADIER MARSHALL: Well, I guess you're like the rest of us. You have special privileges this morning.

UNKNOWN: (Inaudible).

BRIGADIER MARSHALL: All right. We have some chorus sheets here. We want to give our guest the maximum amount of time this morning. We're also glad to have Captain Ted Morris with us this morning.

¹ This is Brigadier George Marshall who was Principal of the Training College at this time. Brigadier Marshall was a great friend of the Cox and Wilkins families. He served a long and distinguished career with The Salvation Army at many different appointments throughout their Southern Territory.

Look on your chorus sheet as soon as you get it. We'll start off with a nice, bright, and lively one, "In my heart a song is ringing, for he pardoned me I know." Number #412 there in the middle, the second one from the top in the middle.

"In my heart a song is ringing;
For he pardoned me I know;
Just because He loved me so;
And I'm singing, singing, singing;
Just because he loved me so."

Now, that's not too bad of a start for a Monday morning, is it?

SPEAKER: That's just fine.

BRIGADIER MARSHALL: That's a lot better than a lot of people have on Monday morning. I'll tell you that, for sure.

REVEREND COX: And the song is still ringing.

BRIGADIER MARSHALL: Good. You know, we have something else. I used sing this when I was a little boy when we were having family and friends around the table. Even before I went to school, I knew this song. "By the pathway of duty flows the river of God's grace," Number 306.

I'm going to ask you to stand while we sing this one. This is almost like getting on the job here. Then we're going to follow that without any further announcements by singing Number 240 there, "Jesus, Lily of the Valley." Then I'm going to ask Susan Phillips if she will lead us in prayer this morning.

"By the pathway of duty, flows the river of God's grace;
By the pathway of duty, flows the river of God's grace."

"Jesus, Jesus, lily of the valley;
Bloom in all Thy beauty;
In the garden of my heart;
Jesus, Jesus, lily of the valley;
Bloom in all Thy beauty in the garden of my heart."

MS. PHILLIPS: Out most gracious heavenly father, we're thankful for this new day you have given to us. And, Father, we're thankful for this man that we have as a guest. (Inaudible)

(Amen)

BRIGADIER MARSHALL: To most of you, Reverend Sidney Cox needs no introduction.

REVEREND COX: That's right.

BRIGADIER MARSHALL: So I'm not going to use a lot of time introducing him, except to say that he was my Training Principal when I started training. I used to listen to the School for Officer Training "Hymns from the Fireside" about 10:30 at night when I was up in Western Maryland. Radio Station WSB, somehow their radio signal on a late cold night could reach up there very well. So I used to tune into school – it used to be the training college then.

REVEREND COX: That's right.

BRIGADIER MARSHALL: And listen to "Hymns from the Fireside". Our speaker this morning was the one who was inspired to have this wonderful radio program which went on for a number of years and blessed so many people.

We missed our good Salvationist friend at the corps, and Captain Morris was kind enough to say that he could come and be with us this morning because of the fact that we had missed him Sunday yesterday.

So it is with great pleasure that I introduce Reverend Sidney Cox, a man of God and a man who loves God's word and whose mind and heart has been inspired to write many beautiful songs which will continue with us through the years and bless us. The Lord bless you this morning. We're glad to have you here.

REVEREND COX: Thank you very much, Colonel. I'm so glad to see you, particularly glad. If you see me looking rather intently at you, I'm doing something other than just looking at you. I'm taking a photograph of you.

Now, I'm not one of these bugs on photography or anything like that. But I have a good machine right here. I take photographs here and there and everywhere. I'm taking one this morning. I'll tell you what's going to happen to it. I'm going to hang it in the gallery of my heart. For I think you know and certainly these dear folks who are beside me, Colonel and Mrs. Marshall and others, know what this moment means to me.

I'm sure you'll sense it, even though you may not be able to enter into it. I want to keep a record of it. I don't want it just down on paper that's stuck away in a file. That could disappear. But what you have in your heart, that stays with you.

So I'm going to carry it away in my heart. Now, I'm quite scriptural when I say that. The Apostle Paul wrote to his friends in Philippi, Philippians 1:7, and he said a very beautiful thing. It's a little fragment of the word of God that's hidden away in the center of a verse, like a diamond in a setting.

And you will find these words, if you look for them: "I have you in my heart." And, I think I can say that of you. I can say it very loudly of a good many folks in this room who have done far more for me than I have ever done for them. So I'm very grateful this morning.

Now, my dear, I want to talk to you about Army singing, some of the things that you have been doing and that I'm particularly interested in. Because, if there's any contribution that I have been able under the Lord to make, it is probably along that line. Folks forget what you say, but they don't forget what you say if they sing it. You remember what you sing, but you so quickly forget just the words you hear.

Colonel Wesley Bouterse in introducing me in the morning meeting yesterday said something along that line; that you forget the sermons of John Wesley. There isn't one of us in this room that could quote one line from the multitude of the sermons of John Wesley, not one of us; not one on the platform or anywhere else. We don't know one word of what John Wesley said.

But every last one of us could quote what Charles Wesley said because he set it to music, and we sing it all the time. As a matter of fact, the loudest voice that is heard in the Salvation Army, and it has been for years and will continue to be, is not the voice of Salvationists. It's the voice of Charles Wesley. He's the loudest speaker anywhere in our Salvation Army circle. All over the world yesterday, there were Salvationists singing that which Charles Wesley wrote more than 200 years ago. We remember what we sing.

I'm so glad that the Lord has helped me to make some little contribution to the thought patterns that will be remembered. We put our truth into a song, and we sing it. Somehow, it fastens itself in our heart. I've been so grateful to you folks and to others for singing these songs of mine.

Let me tell you a story because that's what I'm going to do for the next 20 minutes or so. I'm not going to preach at you or tell you how you ought to behave yourself. If you don't know that, you're hopeless. You shouldn't be here at all if you don't know how to behave yourself. You don't need me to tell you that.

But I would like to tell you some little thing there about something that we are mutually interested in that you can pass on to somebody else. For instance, if when you're a corps officer and you sing "By the Pathway of Duty," somebody ask you, Did you know how that song came to be written? After the next 20 minutes, you'll be able to give them the answer; that and a few others as well.

You sing "God's Love is Wonderful," and I'm so grateful that you do. I want to tell you something that happened just recently because the thing that's so deeply upon my heart and that folks expect me to talk about, Army singing, Army music in general but singing in particular, the theme is now changed in pattern.

When I would go into a meeting like this, the question that would be in a good many minds would be, How was this song written? Where did this one come from? How did you write this? What was the circumstance back of this one? – and so on.

But now, dear, the pattern has changed. Instead of being, how did you write that song, the thought now is, what has the Lord done with it and what is he doing with it now. You see, some of these songs were written long before you were born. “By the Pathway of Duty,” for instance, was written in 1918, and you were just a little boy or girl back there, you know.

Now, I know you didn’t bring your computer with you. You may have your adding machine. But you’ll need a computer to go back to that date. But it was written then and under interesting circumstances. I’ll tell you about it in just a second. If I forget, you remind me; will you? There’s nobody here but us, and you just keep me on the right track; will you?

I want to tell you something that happened about the song “God’s Love is Wonderful” just recently. Now, remember, we’re not just talking about where the song was written and how it was written, but what God’s doing with it now, now, now; 30 years after it was written.

That song, by the way, was written in an old officer’s quarters that is no longer there on Atlanta Avenue right here in your city. I wrote “God’s Love is Wonderful” on an old cracked piano that we had in that quarters when we were there on Atlanta Avenue. So, if any of you are wondering can any good thing come out of Atlanta Avenue, well, you’ve got your answer right there because I understand it’s a pretty dismal locality now.

But I got a letter about six weeks ago from a young Salvationist whom I do not know in England. He sent me an airmail letter. He found out from somebody or other what my address was. He wrote me a letter, and he said, I’m a soldier in the Stoke-on-Trent Corps in Staffordshire in England.

Now, that’s the way he located himself. Now, Staffordshire in England, in case any of you are wondering, is the place where the pottery comes from. If you’ve got an English bone china tea cup somewhere or another, it probably came from that location.

Here’s a boy, a bandsman in a big corps in a big city in an important location. This is what he said to me. He said, I’m a college student. I have discovered that it is not easy to be a college student and be a Salvationist and a real Christian at the same time. I’ve been running into real serious trouble. I’ve been having difficulty.

In fact he said, I got to the place almost where my grip on eternal things almost slipped. And then he said, I turned to my songbook. Now, he said, I’ve been playing in the band so that I know the notes of all of these songs, but I don’t know the words.

I've played the notes but missed the words. But now, in a moment of emergency, I turned to my songbook, and I turn to Song 33. And there you'll find it, my dear, there's Atlanta Avenue right in your songbook.

Now, he said, I began to read it. He said, I discovered for the first time what this song was all about. All I knew before was a tune that carried a general idea. But, now, he said, I went down it step-by-step, and I found God was the kind of god who could hear the faintest whisper of my heart.

Are you looking at it? It's Number 33 in your songbook. Where do you look? Because you're a college student too. There may be a moment, my dear, when you will need to remind yourself that God not only hears your loud, formal professional prayer, but he can hear the faintest whisper of your heart.

But he said, I found God knew all about the tears that would come to my eyes and I found a God that would not fail to keep. That my security in the Lord didn't depend upon my grip on God, but God's grip on me. Then he said, I wrote this down, and I found my very steps are planned. Are you looking at it in Verse 2? My very steps are planned.

One of these days, you're going to stand on a platform and receive your commission and you're going to be sent to heaven knows where. But don't forget that heaven does know where, and it's true. My very steps are planned.

Then he went on to say, His love vanishes my fear. His quicken ears I can hear the music of His voice. He said, I went down step-by-step, and I found what kind of a God I have. He said, by the time I got through, I was doing the only thing I could do. I was down on my knees re-dedicating my life to God.

You see, I don't know him. I hope to meet him in heaven someday. But I don't know him. But do you see what I mean? Do you see what's throbbing in the heart of this old man when I look at you and I say, I'm so grateful that you sing these songs? Somebody taught him. Somebody gave him a songbook. And that's what happened. That's what happened, right there.

I sat in the corps in Windsor, Ontario about seven weeks ago. I seldom have a Sunday off. But Windsor, Ontario, if you know, is just across the river from Detroit where I live.

So a friend of mine took me across there, and I went to the Windsor Corps and sat in the audience. I hardly sat down before a man came walking down the aisle and said, Listen, I've been wanting to see you.

Now, I didn't know him at all. But he said, I was saved in this corps two years ago. The Lord did a real work of grace in my heart. But he said, I had a terrible struggle before that moment of relief and release came.

He said, I knew for a long time what I had to do and what I ought to do. But I couldn't do it. To save my life, I couldn't do it. He said, I sat there in a meeting there trembling, knowing that God had something for me at that alter.

And he said, suddenly, they began to sing "God's Love is Wonderful." And immediately, he said, there seemed to come a surge of strength from some mysterious source into this life of mine. The next thing I knew I was down at the alter, and God was doing what God alone could do. He transformed this life of mine.

He said, when I saw you come in, the first thing I wanted to do was to go and to say thank you to the man who wrote "God's Love is Wonderful." Do you see? Do you see? Now, my dear, when you get a hold of those songs, don't treat them as you would a little item on some religious entertainment program. For God's sake, do something with them. I say that with the utmost reverence. There's power in them. I'm not talking about what I've written, because they're only little fragments on the edge of things.

But, in the great center of our song realm, there is power indescribable.

You learn more doctrine from your songbook than you do from anything else. You can learn more Salvation Army history from your songbook than you can by listening in your classes to anybody that may happen to be talking to you about Salvation Army history. Let me prove that to you.

(Outburst of laughter.)

I'll prove it to you right now. I'll prove it, in the presence of the person who does it. I'll prove it to you right now.

(Outburst of laughter.)

I wrote "By the Pathway of Duty" in 1918, as I indicated a moment ago. I sat in an Officers' Councils in Winnipeg, Canada, and we had a most unusual visitor. He was the man who said the words, "By the pathway of duty, flows the river of God's grace."

They're not my words at all. I heard him say it. He was one of these extraordinary Salvation Army folks; that the moment you looked at them, you thought about Jesus. I've met one or two like that. Have you? I wonder, when folks meet you and look at you, is that what they think about? Because, if not, why not? That's what they're supposed to think about. What do they think about when they look at you? Well, when they looked at him, they thought immediately about Jesus.

Commissioner [Samuel Logan] Brengle was like that. Some of us in this room, a few of us had the privilege of knowing him personally. We looked into that wonderful face of his and thought about Jesus. This man was like him. He was on his farewell tour around the world. He was the second chief of the staff of the Army.

When General William Booth died and his son Bramwell Booth became General, then Bramwell Booth appointed this man as the chief of the staff of the Army. He is now retiring, going around the world. And, in the meeting, he said those words, “By the pathway of duty, flows the river of God’s grace.”

I can hear his voice now. I can hear the echo of it, and I know what he said in addition to just the phrase. For he leaned over the desk and said to us in his quiet musical voice, his polished voice, for he was a highly educated man, he said, Remember, my comrades, the river is as real as the duty . Did you hear it? The river is as real as the duty.

Now, one of the things you’re facing now and you will face it increasingly is the reality of your duty. And it will become so real to you and so urgent and so insistent and so claiming upon you that sometimes the tendency will be to remember that the river of grace that flows beside the duty, is as real as the duty itself.

Now, one of the things we’ve got to remember is that the duty is always paralleled by the grace of God. God never gives you a task to do. Because, whatever task God gives you to do, remember, my dear, you can’t do it at all. But, alongside of the task, is the grace of God’s enablement, and don’t forget it.

And this man said those words. I sat down at the piano and wrote this song, and we sang it for him the next day. He took it around the world. It was the first song that was translated into a native language up there on the borders of Quebec. We had a missionary up there. He was a very clever man. He reduced that spoken language down to a written language. (CD malfunction). I have a copy of it. It’s in my file, The Pathway of Duty.

Now, the thing that I wonder – I almost hesitate to do this. But, my dear, who was the second chief of the staff of the Army? Now, while you’re figuring that one out –

(Outburst of laughter.)

Now, I told you, didn’t I? Does anybody want to try? You try it. Who was the second chief of the staff of the Army?

SPEAKER: Commissioner Howard.

REVEREND COX: Commissioner Howard, Commissioner Howard. We did a good job with you when you were in training. At least Mrs. Cox did. I didn’t have much to do with it.

(Outburst of laughter.)

Commissioner Howard, T. Henry Howard. By the way, I have a feeling that, in any old library, there is a book that was written by Commissioner T. Henry Howard . The title of it is “Fuel for Sacred Fires.”

And, again, unless I’m mistaken, you’re looking at the old man who put that book in that library. I believe it came out of my library first and was placed in there. But its worth is completely in gold, you see. Isn’t it amazing that so many of our lovely songs are written by somebody that we forget about?

For instance, I think that the finest holiness song in our Salvation Army songbook is, I believe, Number 444. I’m not quite sure of that. I’ll tell you the song. Then you can check it. It is:

“I’m set apart for Jesus, to be a King and Priest;
His life in me increases, upon His love I feast;
From evil separated, made holy by His blood;
My all is consecrated unto the living God.”

And, in case you’re wondering, that’s holiness. You’ve got it right there. You can go on down. Is it Number 444? Yes, that’s it. When you go down to the bottom of it, you’ll find a name. What name do you see there? Will somebody tell me? William Pearson; thank you very much. I see that you can read quite well.

(Outburst of laughter.)

That’s nice; William Pearson. But, who was William Pearson? Will somebody please tell me? Who was William Pearson? Now, I told you. You’ll get more Salvation Army history out of your songbook than you will from any other way. I don’t know anyplace else where William Pearson is even mentioned, but he ought to be.

Because, Colonel William Pearson, my dear – and you’ll find his name scattered through the songbook from one end to the other. But Colonel William Pearson was one of those who helped to make the Army in the first place, and he was the great preacher of doctrinal holiness and Bible holiness long before Commissioner Brengle ever appeared at all.

Commissioner Brengle follows in his place. Salvation Army holiness, my dear, did not appear with Commissioner Brengle. It was certainly emphasized, wasn’t it? And not only that, it was demonstrated. For remember, that what we need is not merely a definition of the truth. We need a demonstration of it.

And what God is expecting from you is what He can do with you. What He can do and help you to do -- and the songbook will help you to do it -- is not only to define a doctrine, but demonstrate it so that it is not only stated, but illustrated. He’s expecting that from you.

And sometime or another, if you should sing “I’m Set Apart for Jesus” in a meeting, or if you should sing it for yourself -- if you should sing that sometime, and you remember there was a man who wrote that and his name was Colonel Pearson; and now, I know something about Colonel Pearson and what he meant to the Army. He not only stated beautifully, poetically a great truth, but he demonstrated it.

Those who saw Colonel Pearson, not only heard about holiness, they saw it. And don’t forget, my dear, that whatever truth you teach, folks listening to you are expecting to find that in your life. Now, let me illustrate that with a song that isn’t in the songbook. I think it’s coming out in the Canadian supplement of it pretty soon.

But you know my song “I Want to Tell You What the Lord Has Done.” The chorus there is being sung all over the world and a band selection and all kind of things. I don’t like the band selection because it’s got some goofy chords in it. I don’t like chords that attract attention to themselves. In fact, I don’t like anything in Army singing that attracts attention to itself.

Because, when it attracts attention to itself, it detracts from the thought that’s there. And the big thing about our singing is it’s not the music or the melody or the poetry. Heaven only knows we can get better all three of them out there in the world. The world knows more about that than we do.

The central thought is the truth that’s there. And anything that attracts attention to itself detracts from the truth. That’s the reason why the only songs that have ever lived are the songs that are built with beautiful, simple melodies. And they live on year after year after year; and the others, thank the Lord, die pretty soon. They’re not there anymore. You’ll find some crack pot stuff in there and pretty soon it’s gone. And we ought to thank the Lord that it did. But the simple things, the beautiful simple things, are the ones that make the real contribution to our life. We sing songs, and you notice the melody. There are no awkward intervals and that sort of thing that attract attention to themselves.

And we sing, “Tell me old, old story.” You see? And the words and notes are just side by side. And God takes the hallowed simplicity of it and puts immortality. If ever the urge comes on you to write a song, make it as simple as you can.

I was talking to you about this song that has become so popular. The reason I mentioned it is two things. It had an Atlanta origin. This song,

“I want to tell you what the Lord has done;
 What the Lord has done for me;
 He lifted me from the miry clay;
 Oh, what a happy day;
 I want to tell you what the Lord can do;
 What the Lord can do for you;
 He can take your life as He did mine;

And make it anew.”

And they sing it all around the world. Now, I was to address the convicts in the Atlanta Federal Penitentiary some number of years ago and that’s no easy job, let me tell you. I would have 1,600 convicts in that audience, and none of them would be Sunday School scholars. They weren’t there in the Federal Penitentiary for what they learned in Sunday School. And I said to the chaplain before going onto the platform, What can you say to folks like this? What will they listen to? What’s the point of contact?

They don’t want to know how clever I am and what I know about even the Bible. They want to know something else, first of all. And he said to me something I’ll never forget. He said, they want to know two things: One, what has God done for you?

Now, here are 1,600 men all looking at me and everyone of them with the unspoken question, What has God done for you? He said, unless they’re convinced that God has done something for you, they aren’t going to listen to you at all. They might be courteous, and they’ll look as if they’ll listen. But you’ll never make a point of contact unless they’re convinced that God has done something for you.

And then he said, the second thing they want to know is: Can he do the same thing for me and how? And I wrote a song for men in a social institution. That’s where this thing came from. I tried to put that idea in. I want to tell you what the Lord has done – what the Lord has done for me. I want to tell you what the Lord can do; what the Lord can do for you.

And we put it together. In the heart of it, there is neither poetry nor melody nor harmony that is vital - the thought is the vital thing that’s there. That’s the important thing.

Oh, my dear, if you could only get the grip of that from your songbook and realize that in every last one of them somebody has written almost in his own life blood a thought that God gave him; and that you are responsible for passing on to somebody else, and there’s no better way of getting it across than singing it.

Folks will forget what you preach about. You don’t need to think you’re going to be such a great preacher that all the world is going to remember what you say. But they’ll sure remember something that you may say on a street corner when you sing there on a street corner, “My soul is now united with Christ, the living God.”

They’ll remember the picture of a Salvation Army man or a Salvation Army girl standing on the corner with a bit of heaven’s radiance in her voice and in her face singing some simple message that will reach the heart of somebody who needs it.

You’ve got a treasure here, my dear, in this songbook. Have you all got your own songbook? We’ve got a couple of minutes here. Take your own songbooks and turn to the chorus section, will you? Because, in that chorus section, you will find 23 or four of

my choruses. The time is coming when everybody knows the chorus. But I constantly hear, I didn't know you wrote that.

So I'll give you the numbers. It will take about two minutes. You check them, will you? In the chorus section, Number 59. Put a little checkmark beside it. You'll know what it means; 59 in the chorus section; 59, 66, 87, 107. Now, you've got to work fast on this; 114, 137, 183. Okay, I'll stop.

(Outburst of laughter.)

You wonder how I heard it. I've heard it before too; 183, 225, 232, 236, 246, 255, 266, 268, 269, 290, 295, 300, 305, 336, 364, 379, 454. I'd like to do one more thing. Turn to your song leaflet there, and I want you to sing the chorus of – yes. I think it's here now. Where is it? Oh, yes, the chorus of the song, "There'll Be No Sorrow in God's Tomorrow."

Now, my dear, I'll tell you why I'd like that. This will bring it to a conclusion. I'll tell you why I'd like that. I'm going to say something that some of these folks in this room know how true it is. I married the most beautiful girl God ever made.

And, I'll tell you something you didn't know. She came to me this morning because, you see, I was not the only one involved in this business here, but so was she. And she came to this meeting with me. You haven't seen her, but this was her favorite chorus.

And, when we laid her to rest, that's what they sang, "There'll Be No Sorrow in God's Tomorrow." Somebody there in that corps where you're going to will be facing the blackness of darkness in some hour. You tell them, "There'll Be No Sorrow in God's Tomorrow." Play it for us, will you please, and we'll sing it together. That's got it. Everybody sing it. You all know it there.

"There'll be no sorrow in God's tomorrow;
There'll be no sadness, doubts or fear;
There'll be no sorrow in God's tomorrow;
For He will wipe away all tears."

SPEAKER: Eternal life is a wonderful thing. It's also marvelous how God will use our youth when we live close to him. I wonder what we'll look like when we're over 80 years of age. I wonder if we will be this alert and have such keen minds.

The Lord has a lot to do with that, and it comes from dedication, purity of heart and mind, and fellowship with God which continually inspires us. We're not just one (inaudible). We're renewed everyday.

I'm going to ask Major Hilton who's away from us for the weekend if he'll just say the benediction for us this morning.

MAJOR HILTON: Our Father, we are so grateful this morning for this one who has been so valuable to us. Thank you, Lord, for giving this man this wonderful ability to express a simple matter, to say the things that we see in a way that we could never express. Lord, we're rich people. But it's not our riches, as we serve you from day-to-day. Lord, help us look beyond those little things to the greatness of our God and to the beauty of the worship experience.

SPEAKER: Amen.

MAJOR HILTON: Bless us now and bless our friend, Reverend Cox, that the rest of his ministry would not yet be ended. We believe You have yet a work for him to do, and we thank you for that.

SPEAKER: Amen.

MAJOR HILTON: Give him strength and power and grace to fulfill what you have for him. Bless us now in this day, and may it be a beautiful and wonderful day especially because of this experience. In Jesus name, Amen.

(Amen)

REVEREND COX: I want to get a chance to shake hands with you all. Good-bye, and God bless you.

SPEAKER: And thank you for coming.