

## THE RESTORATION

*By Robert Fitt*

The world sagged and faltered. Its proud head  
Bent, its heart despairing, dark, depressed—and  
Man, awash in sin and strife, cried out through  
Sobs of hopelessness:

Oh, God, why hast thou forsaken me?

God heard—gross darkness sheared away, and  
Through the sudden cleft—Moroni clothed in  
Glorious Light burst Forth. He paused, then,  
Standing boldly, with golden horn upraised and  
Flowing Robes unfurled,

Proclaimed the restoration to a fallen world.

His goldhorn song was glorious: claim the  
Atonement! Allow Christ's wounds to heal your  
Own—the song rang forth. And then, as one by one,  
The pure in heart joined with the holy choir, they  
Sang in praise of God's great gift to men.

The Church of Jesus Christ restored again!

*“I saw another angel, fly in the midst of heaven, having the  
everlasting gospel to preach unto them that dwell on the earth, and  
to every nation, and kindred, and tongue, and people.”*

*(Revelation 14:6)*