

# Tenor of Our Times

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## Editor's Note

Jacob Taylor  
Harding University, jtaylor15@harding.edu

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## EDITOR'S NOTE

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The hourglass captures the eternal law of time. As the sands always fall, time always moves forward. It seems that we cannot capture the sands of the past, for every granule is slipping out of reach. Despite this, there is still hope in history. While we cannot grasp every dimension of the hours and days that slide onwards, we can at least reserve glimpses through the powers of recording. We can hold a two-dimensional copy of the original that reminds us of the thing itself. We can play back a track with the sounds of before.

It is the same with written history. We can use the powers of composition and reading to reach into the past. And now we can even use the gifts of those newer technologies of capturing to fashion windows through which we can look back into an older reality that is no more. History is a gift that allows for humanity to depict and re-envision what once was. We are tasked with making and keeping these portals so that we may not forget what the past was.

Gathering up the sands of history this year, we pour them into the hourglass, and watch them filter through the point of the present moment. As they fall, we remember. As we see them, we are transfixed by the near and the far. We remember the pangs of loneliness and distance from the early days of the pandemic. We reflect on a year of suffering and reckoning with our history together. We memorialize the dead who have passed.

We emerge from the tomb with the incarnational Savior. We see how the medieval world generated an author like Pizan. Finally, we arrive on these home shores in the biblically-inspired Revolution to forge a Union that Lincoln must preserve and free. Then, we reach across the sea to the lands of India to learn lessons from another pandemic.

Tumultuous times call for a light to shine in the darkness and guide the way out. This light illuminates the windows we form and allows us to look back into the reality of before. In this light of

history, we can look courageously into the sands of time and learn valuable lessons that inspire a better present and a more hopeful future.

Let's turn the hourglass together,

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Jacob Taylor". The script is fluid and cursive, with the first letters of each word being capitalized and prominent.

Jacob Taylor, Managing Editor