

Yesterday's woman was legend. Her valiant legacy drifts down to us through the pages of history. It tells of her sacrifice, her pain and her triumph. Her prayer for divine aid rose from the depths of the soul and shook the very gates of heaven.

But what of the woman of today? Is there less a need for the spirit? Is there less a need for divine guidance? Is her struggle against the darker powers of the world less fearsome?

WOMAN OF HISTORY, look at the WOMAN OF TODAY.

Her pleading prayer...the same.

Her valiant faith...the same.

Her trial, different, and yet...the same.

*(Song begins. "A Woman Stood.")*