

be whitened by purity and hung with pictures painted by faith, let modesty curtain and meekness carpet, and the bright light of hope illuminate it ; " We know in what forge our anchor was cast, " yes in the bright courts above, and it took " a God to fashion it. " Bring out your choicest ornaments, such as duty, joy, peace, they are the creations of the master of masters; fashioned from the commonest of clay, ourselves; your royal guest will like to see them occupying prominent positions.

See that your servants are ready, your eyes to see Him coming afar off, your hands to serve Him if needed, your tongue to bid Him welcome to the " inner chamber, " your heart, which, softened by love, will prove a grateful resting place to His tired head.

" Open your heart, my daughter, and let me in, I am weary of those days of sin. "

The King having rested, you, clad from head to foot in the bright and shining armor of clarity (" for you no longer live but He lives in you "), go forth with him to the banquet spread by the " dear bright world ".

Under the witching smile, the fragrance of flowers, the soft entrancing music, there lies a siren's voice ; Follow it not or your Royal guest, unused to neglect, will slip away, and you may ask in vain, " Have you seen my beloved ? "

How will you retain Him ? By talking to Him of His interests, His enemies, Himself, His kingdom, " Where when the day dawns and the shadows retire, " you, having on a wedding garment, hope to be the invited guest, to sup with Him in his Father's mansion, " Where eye has not seen or ear heard what has been prepared for those who love Him. "

" Then " Glory to the Father, to the Son, And to the Holy Ghost, " ring aloud throughout all Paradise ; that with the song My spirit reeled, so passing sweet the strain. And what I saw was equal ecstasy ; One universal smile it seemed of all things ; Joy past compare ; gladness unutterable ; Imperishable life and peace and love ; Exhauless riches, and unmeasurable bliss.