

Thence he arose, ascending high,  
 And showed our feet the way ;  
 Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,  
 At the great rising-day.

Then let the last loud trumpet sound,  
 And bid our kindred rise ;  
 Awake, ye nations under ground ;  
 Ye saints, ascend the skies.

After the singing, prayer was offered by Rev. W. H. Withrow, D.D., Editor of the *Methodist Magazine*, in these words : " O Lord, in this our great trouble, our heavy affliction, we come unto Thee for grace and strength. We come unto Thee, O Lord, because Thou, and Thou alone, hast the words of everlasting life. We thank Thee for those words of life, those words of healing, those words of comfort, whereby we may be saved. Speak to our hearts, now, those words of benediction and healing, and lift us up and make us strong. We thank Thee, O God, that in Thy Holy Word, by the writings of Thy apostles and prophets, Thou hast thrown aside the veil which hides the future from our hearts, and revealed a new heaven and a new earth unto us, wherein dwelleth righteousness. We bless Thee, that thou hast given us a revelation of that land where ' they hunger no more neither thirst any more ; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of water ; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.' We thank Thee, O God, that in the solemn presence of death we feel that that heavenly land is not a region vague, far off, and indistinct, but one that is near unto us, and clear unto our view ; that it is ' a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God.' We thank Thee that we have been made to know that heaven is an eternal verity, an everlasting reality, and that it is the home of those whom Thou callest to Thyself from a world of trouble. We thank Thee that Thou hast said, ' In my Father's house are many mansions ; I go to prepare a place for you ; and if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself.' We pray Thee, by Thy grace and good spirit to prepare our hearts for that blessed place on high which He hath gone to prepare for us. We know it is only they who have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb,

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