

"**T**HOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and angels, and have not love, I am become as sounding brass, or as a tinkling cymbal." We do now talk together with the tongues of angels; but the best that we talk of is begotten of love to God. "God is love." This is a mystery to the earthly spirit, although it can already bless the earthly heart. In heaven, however, the dawn of knowledge has risen upon me. And with the knowledge of love the power to love increases, for to love is to be like God. For the soul made in God's image is destined to love and thirst after love; its nature is perfect when it loves. How is it possible that a soul should choose to stand alone, and to be without love? Sin is already separation from God, temporary, perhaps not even desired; but how can a soul desire to be separated for ever, from the first cause of its being, to go where there are indeed many, but where no communion exists? Solve these questions, which already occupied angels before the creation, and you will have reached the goal of all knowledge. And yet there are undoubtedly human beings, who choose to be without love.

"Let us love one another"; it is a saying of great significance for heaven as well as earth. What, indeed, does the language of earth mean by