

The period for imperfection, in vision, in realization, in knowledge and in enjoyment, is passed. The soul sees no longer, "through a glass darkly, but face to face." The past and present, all seen in the unclouded light of the great Father's face—for the glory of God lightens the celestial habitation, and "the Lamb is the light thereof." 'The glorified before the throne are all beheld and recognized in the full blaze of this heavenly radiance.

How glorious the reception. No sooner does the King of the eternal palace extend the free-grace welcome to the new comer, than the grand old patriarchs, the heaven-inspired prophets, the blessed company of the apostles, the long line of martyrs, and the countless millions of the redeemed of every class, with united voice exclaim, "Come in thou blessed of the Lord." From all the principalities and powers in the heavenly places there comes the shout of welcome, *welcome* to this "better country"—this "house not made with hands eternal in the heavens." Then the golden harps are taken up by the innumerable multitude of saints and angels, and they pour forth their sweetest harmonies in anthems of praise and adoration to "Him that sitteth upon the throne and to the Lamb forever and ever." If there is more joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth on these lower grounds than over "ninety and nine just persons that need no repentance," what must