

“ seven times, and look toward the *Sea*: and lo! a cloud as a man’s hand appeared, and the Heaven’s grew black with clouds”; the answering voice of God sounded at a distance; and the blessing poured down abundant. / So while we wait upon our God, he will still hear us; NEW SONGS shall ascend to him, and “ in his Temple we will speak of His Glories.”

A M E N.

