

Lord Jesus Christ." Now, this implies that all that death has done of evil and of pain shall be compensated, that the victory shall be stripped from him, that the sting shall be taken from him, and that, in fact, the chasm shall be filled up. But what has been a more bitter consequence of death than bereavement—the separation from relations and the loss of friends? How, if that is never repaired, can it be said that death has no sting; that the grave wins no victory? How is it that we are thus enabled to bid defiance to death, and to shout that cry of triumph over the dark coffin and over the imprisoning tomb, but that we know that the loss is not irreparable, that the divorce is only for a time, that the dead shall live, that the sleep of ages will be broken, and that they will rise from the tomb, that we shall know them when reorganized and reanimated, when we shall meet them, spirits in glory and bliss? Sadly incomplete would be the triumph if that which is the principal and bitter evil in death were not made up to us; and how can it be made up