

away." "Amen," saith my willing, joyful soul.
 "Even so, come, Lord Jesus!" My soul is on the
 wing! Burst asunder, ye bonds of clay, which
 hold me from my Love! How welcome the stroke
 that shall break down these separating walls, knock
 off my fetters, throw open my prison doors, and set
 me at liberty! This corruptible body, this totter-
 ing house of clay, which now cannot sustain his
 weight of love, shall soon be made a glorious body
 incorruptible;—

"Shall the stars and sun outshine,
 Shout among the sons of glory;
 All immortal, all divine;"

and be able then to enjoy the full fruition of my
 God. Yes, I shall soon see him as he is; not
 through a glass darkly, but face to face.

"The beatific sight
 Shall fill the heavenly courts with praise,
 And wide diffuse the golden blaze
 Of everlasting light."

"Waiting to receive my spirit,
 Lo! my Saviour stands above;
 Shows the purchase of his merit:
 Reaches out the crown of love."

Angels surround my bed to carry me away. I
 come, I come, blessed messengers of my God!
 Haste and convey me to his loved embrace! My
 faith already beholds the crucified Redeemer! Me-
 thinks I see him smile, while round him stand the
 heavenly host, exulting. O glorious train of blood-
 bought souls! What an innumerable company!
 And I shall join the choir,—

"Shall shout by turns the bursting joy;
 And all eternity employ
 In songs around the throne."