



## THE RESURRECTION.

**H**IS sepulchre shall be glorious had sung Isaiah, and the lifeless but divine body of the Saviour had not long been laid in the fresh hewn rock when glory was shed around it. His blessed soul returning from Limbo mid the praises of the redeemed entered once more its mangled and disfigured habitation, and lo! all is changed! Where there was stillness, bruises and dereliction, now there is almighty power, bliss and majesty. *According to the multitude of my sorrows in my heart, thy comforts have given joy to my soul.* Now the floodgates of the Godhead, which not even in death had departed from soul or body, are opened, and that Sacred Humanity living once more is bathed in the overwhelming glory of the divine perfections. The mortal hath put on immortality and death is swallowed up in victory. No eye of earth could gaze on that vision; but a reflected ray was caught by the angel, and forthwith his countenance became as lightning and his raiment as snow, and the guards, at the sight of him, were struck with terror and became as dead men. Before the great mystery, though accomplished on earth, let us adore in silence and admiration, or