

ten thousand times ten thousand and thousands of thousands, sundered by we know not what interval of silence from this lost song, at length arises another tremendous acclaim from the Heavenly throng. It is the *fourth* imperial ascription of glory to God. It is the hymn of *accomplished salvation*

"Salvation to God and to the Lamb."

This seems to be the song of individuals, the multitude numberless to man, of all nations and kindreds and tongues who, ascribing their victory to God have come out of great tribulation; they rest in the beatitude of their God

But in this progressive and ascending series of alleluia choruses, still higher and deeper, broader and fuller ranges of harmony are to be struck. They are yet to scale the heights of greater grandeur, more stupendous conquest and glory. The sudden, pealing blast of the seventh angel, that most majestic age voice, prepares us for those great voices in Heaven which are heard saying: "The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ, and he shall reign forever and ever."

This is the shout of them that triumph; it is the anthem of the world's golden age foretold by poet and seer, and by the unsearched longing of our human hearts. It is the refrain of that age when not only individual men and communities and sections of a partially redeemed world shall believe, but that serene and happy era when *all* men *everywhere* in their organized capacity—in their kingdoms shall belong to and serve our Lord and his Christ, of the goal of the ages, when the whole world shall be sanctified and set apart to God. In this drama of the speaking voices, Christ, as reigning over the whole earth and as "taking to himself his great glory" is the theme, and it constitutes the *fifth* in this sublime triumph series, separated from each other by indeterminate intervals dateless to us.

Next in order is the *new* song, wrapt in mysterious withdrawal from present human powers. No man could learn its supreme cadences but the one hundred and forty four thousand redeemed from the earth, we know that its nature is high, but incomprehensible to us it must remain, but we can lull our souls to the sounds of some of the sweet chords it suggests.

Now comes a song of victory, the song of Moses and the Lamb, God is addressed as King of saints, and "His judgments are made