

embrace! Surprise of love! Dying saints, again and again, have been blessed with the vision of loved ones coming to greet them. The expiring soldier exclaimed, "Bring me two glasses of water." And when the nurse inquired: "Why two glasses of water? Would not one be sufficient?" the dying warrior, with a look of surprise on his face, replied: "Can't you see my comrade standing yonder? Two glasses — a glass for me and a glass for my comrade." The brave fellow had had a vision. A broken-hearted father told me of a vision which came to his dying daughter who exclaimed, a few moments before her death: "Why, there's mother! Can't you see her? There she stands! Mother! Mother!" And this friend, who had been bereaved first of his wife and then of his child, remarked to me: "I believe, mother was standing there. I believe she had come to welcome her loved one home."

Death will bring you the surprise of perfect health. You will then enter into the full exercise of the organs and functions of your spiritual body. You will be surprised to learn, know and realize how absolutely unnecessary a physical body is. When the man who called himself "A Second Adventist" said to Ralph Waldo Emerson, in a tone of alarm: "Mr. Emerson, do you know that the world is coming to an end in a short time?" Mr. Emerson very calmly remarked: "I think I can get along very well without it." There are many things which we can get along without. Admiral Nelson, "got on" without an arm and an eye. Flesh and blood are not necessary to real life. We, poor fools, toil for the body and not for the soul. Food for the body, clothes for the body, shelter for the body, care for the body, concern for the body—but a few feet of soil will be sufficient to provide a resting place for the body when "we have shuffled off this mortal coil." There is a spiritual body with eyes of light and brain of fire and limbs of force, and heart of love, and soul of spirit, and garments of supernatural beauty. Death? Death will introduce us to our real life. Then for the first time we will stretch the wings of the soul and bathe our radiant forms in rivers of light. Why worry so much about the body?

Death will bring us another surprise! The marvelous beauty of the spiritual universe! Eye hath not seen! Ear hath not heard! When I visit a city I ask for the art gallery. Here beauty sits enthroned. And here I spend an hour surrounded by master pieces new and old. What exquisite pleasure to sit amid midnight splendor, morning glory, noonday brightness, ocean grandeur, mountain