

When our Christ was glorified,
 On Him a cloud of light did shine,
 And the voice from Heaven cried,
 "This beloved Son is mine!"

When He all His work had done,
 This cloud received Him out of sight;
 But the voice said, "He will come
 Again in that bright cloud of light!"

We should then at once prepare
 To welcome Jesus back once more;
 If we God's own armour wear,
 God will Christ to us restore.

He will then this kingdom claim,
 Righteous thoughts and deeds prevail;
 Sickness, sorrow, death and pain,
 Will not us then, as now, assail.

Love to God and love to men
 Will in glorious beauty shine;
 Holy actions, all will then
 Improve that holy, happy time.

None then groaning under sin,
 Will their Heavenly Father fear;
 Washed and purified within,
 His voice mankind will long to hear.

THE COMMANDMENTS.

Our Father to mankind did give
 Ten commandments wise and good,
 When by these commands we live,
 The tree of life will yield her food.

God in all hearts must reign supreme;
 Idols there must find no place,
 No hoarded treasure seek to wean,
 Or hide us from His face.

No likeness must engross our thoughts,
 In the earth, air, sky or sea,
 For God is jealous, and has taught
 That man to Him must bend the knee.