

and carried up into Heaven. Jesus of Nazareth was gone.

Our story breaks off here. It has no ending. As we saw in the first pages it had no beginning, going back into the dim eternities behind, so now it breaks off incomplete, it has no ending, looking forward into unseen ages to come.

The Gospel story is but an episode of three and thirty years in the history of the Life and Work of Jesus Christ for men. The chapters behind it are in the records of eternity. The future chapters are still to be written in the records of that other world. One has visions of humanity in that other world reading it when "the Books are opened in Heaven." Aye, one has visions of humanity in that other world writing it—of great souls of earth continuing their activities in the Hereafter, of thinkers and painters and poets

"Each in his separate star,
Painting the thing as he sees it
For the God of Things as they are."

There lies the continuation of the Life of Christ, that life and work for men which goes on to the Consummation of the Ages when Death and Hell, and Evil and the Evil One shall be cast into the Lake of Destruction, when Evil shall have vanished out of God's Universe for ever and God shall be all in all.

"Then," says the inspired Apostle, "then cometh the end." Then perhaps the great souls in the Libraries of Heaven shall write FINIS on Christ's work for men.