

Where we find the joy of loving,
 As we never loved before—
 Loving on unchill'd, unhinder'd,
 Loving once and evermore;
 Brother we shall meet and rest
 'Mid the holy and the blest.

Where a blasted world shall brighten
 Underneath a bluer sphere,
 And a softer gentler sunshine
 Shed its healing splendor here ;
 When earth's barren vales shall blossom,
 Putting on the robe of green,
 And a purer, fairer Eden
 Be where only wastes have been ;
 Where a king in kingly glory,
 Such as earth has never known,
 Shall assume the righteous sceptre,
 Claim and wear the holy crown ;
 Brother we shall meet and rest
 'Mid the holy and the blest.

40. THE ETERNAL JOY.

1 *Thess.* iv. 17.

For ever with the Lord!
 Amen, so let it be :
 Life from the dead is in that word,
 'Tis immortality.

Here in the body pent,
 Absent from Him I roam,
 Yet nightly pitch my moving tent,
 A day's march nearer home.