

bliss when the first faint ray of God's glory burst upon his sight; but human speech was powerless to unfold to mortal ken the raptures of Heaven's delights: "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man what things God has prepared for them that love Him." *

And what has the eye of man not seen of beautiful and superbly grand in this universe, his dwelling-place? Yet, not all that man, from Adam down to the end of time, has or ever will admire could be compared, even as a shadow and a ray of light, with Heaven's glory.

And what has the ear of man not heard of sweet melody, of enrapturing strains, of harmonious outbursts, filling the very soul with an ecstasy seemingly beyond the natural? Yet, how faint, how discordant, should we dare compare all this with the choiring of Angels, Archangels and the myriad of the Elect ranged round God's throne."

Nor hath it entered into the heart of man what things God has prepared for them that love Him! O, the mystery of the heart of man! The unfathomable depths of its desires for wealth, pleasure, glory! Its boundless and never ending yearnings for happiness! The limitless reach of fancy! Its all but omnipotence to conjure up and create within its own realm whole worlds of delight! No, great Apostle, it cannot be.

And so we might well think were it not God's own revealed truth. "It is written,"† says St. Paul, "and that must suffice."

O, how our dark surroundings will be flooded with a heavenly light, if, with the help of divine grace, we make the anticipation of the gifts of God in the order of glory

* I Cor. ii. 9.

† Ibid.