

and the earth, the north and the south, the snow-capped hills of Lebanon, and the parched and arid deserts of Africa and Arabia, the height of Hermon on the east of Jordan, near which Jesus was baptized, and Tabor on the west, on which He was transfigured, are His for He made them: and without "Him was not anything made that was made." He hath made all things in wisdom and will fill them with his love, The Sovereign and Creative prerogative of God is fully proved from the verses already quoted and dwelt upon, and the marginal references* will well repay a careful reading and comparing one with the other, all bearing out the same teaching and pointing to God as the great "I am" of both Old and New Testament, and fraught with expressions of the glorious majesty of the Triune God. From many others I will close this chapter with a few remarks on the following verses. "Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: and let the children of Sion be joyful in their king." This Psalm which is so full of joy and exultation has no title in Hebrew except "Hallelujah" all praise and all joy looking forward to the time when Christ should indeed come and enter Jerusalem, meek and lowly, yet acknowledged by Pilate in the hour of His deepest abasement as "King of the Jews," and further on, past suffering and death to that time, when the Lord Jesus shall reign in majesty over the obedient *world*, and His saints shall praise Him with one mind and with one mouth, as the Creator of all, and the visible and acknowledged king of all. They shall say "Allelulia for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth."

Praise ye the Lord ! 'tis good to raise
Your hearts and voices in His praise ;
His nature and His works invite
To make this duty our delight.

He formed the stars, those heavenly flames,
He counts their number, calls their names,
His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,
A deep where all our thoughts are drowned.

Sing to the Lord exalt Him high,
Who spreads His clouds along the sky,
There He prepares the fruitful rain,
Nor lets the drops descend in vain.

He makes the grass the hills adorn,
And clothes the smiling fields with corn,
The beasts with food his hands supply,
And the young ravens when they cry.

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(*) John 1: 1, 2. Heb. 1: 10. Psalm 102: 25. Isaiah 44: 24. Jer. 10: 12.
Col. 1: 15, 17. Heb. 11: 3. Zech. 12: 1. Psalm 149: 2.