

plish He will, the meeting between the Royal One ("the root and the offspring of David") and His bride. And, as the eye is lifted to take in that heavenly vision, the scene in that eastern land of old fades from view, and its imperfections are apparent. Isaac's voice could not be heard by Rebekah on the journey across ; but oh ! spouse of Christ ! what ravishing sound is this that greets thine ear upon the way ? "I, Jesus, have sent mine angel to testify unto you these things in the churches. I am the root and the offspring of David, the bright and morning star." What will thou say to this ? If the presentation to Rebekah's heart of the unseen and unheard Isaac, the father's son, produced the unhesitating reply, "I will go," what hast thou to say to that voice that sets in motion every chord of thy heart, for it is "the voice of my beloved ! behold He cometh ?" Ah ! what canst thou say but, "Come" ?

But, mark, if thou art to be in *His* company shortly and forever, in whose company art thou the bride found travelling onward now ? Ah ! thy heart would have played the laggard's part long ages ago in thine encounters upon the desert way if thou hadst not been furnished, by the Father who desires thee for His Son and by the Son who yearns for thee, with such an Escort, for it is thy divine Escort that keeps thine eye uplifted and thine heart attuned. "The Spirit and the bride say, Come." Long has He led thee on, but thou art not travel-worn—thou hast been carried all the