

partially obscured to enable the disciples to bear the sight, as they were not then like Him. But in heaven "we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is," in all the splendor of His infinite Majesty, "without a dimming veil between."

The reigning joy of heaven is in the fact that Christ is there enthroned in glory, and enriching heaven with the richest profusion of His love. It consists in beholding the adorable displays of His perfections, the manifestations of His goodness and love, and of standing approved and accepted in the presence of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit—the triune God whom we adore. "In His presence is fulness of joy; and at His right hand there are pleasures for evermore." It is the fountain-head of bliss! oh, this is glory! this is bliss ineffable! to share the plenitude, the infinitude, and boundlessness of divine love; to enjoy sweet satisfying and incessant communion with Him the great source of life and beatitude; to have immediate, uninterrupted, direct and joyful intercourse with Him, and carried on to the full extent of communicable glory. Oh! who can describe the blessedness of the presence of the Lord! A seraph's tongue could not do it justice. "It is the joy of angels, the bliss of heaven, the brightness of immortality; and constitutes the sweetest, purest, most satisfying and transcendent happiness which any created being can enjoy." The presence of God is everything. The holiest and best of men in all ages have regarded it as the very highest enjoyment which they could ever possibly hope to have.