

where there is neither length nor breadth, nor depth, nor height—a boundless ocean of glory without a shore—he recalls our hearts and makes them at home in the scene by “the love of Christ which passeth knowledge” (Eph. iii. 18, 19). Ah, you say that is enough—I feel that I am at home.

In verse 22 we have worship; in verse 24 we have testimony. So it is now in measure. In 1 Peter ii. 5, we are “a *holy* priesthood to offer up spiritual sacrifices, acceptable to God by Jesus Christ;” that is worship. In verse 9 of the same chapter we are “a *royal* priesthood” to “show forth the praises (or ‘excellencies’) of Him who hath called us out of darkness into His marvellous light;” that is testimony. The only place where there is a gleam of light in this dark world, so full of the habitations of cruelty, is the church of God.

The day is coming when the Beast will own that the “heavens do rule” and the nations “bring their glory and honour to it” (not “into it”).

“The gates shall not be shut at all by day, for there shall be no night there.” When you throw open your doors, you say there is no feeling of insecurity, even here below, in the little measure it is in some places enjoyed. What do we learn by those open doors, and no night there? That uncertainty and insecurity, and doubts and fears, are things of the past, and the darkness, which is (with John) ignorance of God, are gone for ever.

How sad to see in the saints of God doubting and uncertainty! Some will tell you that doubting and uncertainty is a healthy state in a Christian. How dishonouring to the grace that has set us free! Saints in time past used to doubt, and suppose it was the right state too. But shall I tell