

your mansions, the splendour of your thrones, and the dignity of your crowns! The very streets of this glorious city are paved with gold. Your companions are the angels of My Father, in whose presence is fulness of joy, and at whose right hand are pleasures for evermore.

“ You may form some idea of the greatness of my love, which caused Me to quit these glorious realms, and the adoration of the angelic hosts. It was for your sakes that I endured the cross; and now I see the travail of My soul, and am satisfied. Follow Me, and I will lead you to living fountains of water. Your enemies are all destroyed, death is abolished, and the grave is swallowed up in victory. You shall live in perfect peace, and enjoy perpetual bliss; for the ingredients which made your earthly cup so bitter are here unknown.”

As Jesus sat down at the right of His Father,

Rank upon rank from heaven's high steep,
The seraph-legions gorgeous sweep;
Still more and more their pomp revealing,
The golden trumpets loud are pealing;
And in the centre blazed the throne
On which was sat the First Great One.

What a glorious thought, that when a few more years are gone, we shall join those who formed the greater portion of our happiness in