

up, till not one stain or sin remains, and we will enter the New Jerusalem with Him, as pure and spotless as the beautiful snow.

Or in other words we shall awake in His likeness. "As for me" says the Psalmist, "I shall behold thy face in righteousness; I shall be satisfied when I awake with thy likeness."

And the apostle John writes, "Beloved now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be; but we know that when he shall appear, we shall be like Him; for we shall see Him as He is."

"Far out of sight while yet the flesh unfolds us,  
Lies the fair country where our hearts abide,  
And of its bliss is naught more wondrous told us,  
Than these few words.—'I shall be satisfied.'"

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"I shall see Thee, and shall be satisfied."

Our adorable Redeemer having taken us to His own glorious home, we may ask:—What shall be our condition there? What our employment and enjoyments; and how long the tenure of our abode?

Here every "heart knoweth its own bitterness." Here is the lonely night of sorrow, the longing for absent ones, and mourning for lost ones. The darkness of sin, and the tempter's power. The unrest of anxiety, weariness, pain and sickness. We hear the death wail all around us and feel it within us. But there? "There shall be night no more." "God Himself shall be their everlasting light, and the days of their mourning shall be ended."

"He hath swallowed up death forever, and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces." "The ransomed of the Lord's shall return, and everlasting joy shall be upon their heads, they shall obtain gladness and joy, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away." "And God Himself shall be with them and be their God, and He shall wipe away every tear from their eyes; and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain any more."

Heaven is often spoken of as a "rest, sweet rest," but that rest will also be some delightful service, for—"His servants shall do Him service," and, "There are they before the throne of God, and they serve Him continually in His temple."

Blessed be the Lord! He often leads us even here into the "green pastures" and "beside the still waters," but there! "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun strike upon them, nor any heat; for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall be their Shepherd, and shall guide them unto fountains of waters of life." There we may bathe and bathe again, and never more thirst. "These are they that follow the Lamb whithersoever He goeth."

Francis Ridley Havergal once said.—"I have such a craving for the music of Heaven": and perhaps some of us find a similar longing in our hearts, when we read about the "New Song" and the countless multitudes singing it, before the throne.

The following is the beloved Apostle's description of this grand orchestra, as it was shown to him on the Isle of Patmos: "I saw the Lamb standing on the Mount Zion, and with Him an hundred and forty and four thousand, having His name, and the name of His Father written on their foreheads. And I heard a voice from Heaven as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of a great thunder; and the voice which I heard

was as the voice of harpers, harping with their harps; and they sang as it were a new song before the throne: and no man could learn the song, save the hundred and forty and four thousand, even they that had been purchased out of the earth."

"And they fell down before the Lamb, having each one a harp. And they sang a New Song, saying: Worthy art Thou to take the book, and to open the seals thereof; for Thou wast slain, and didst purchase unto God, with Thy blood, men of every tribe, and tongue, and people and nation, and maddest them to be unto our God, a kingdom and priests. And I heard a voice of many angels, and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands, singing with a great voice, Worthy is the Lamb, that hath been slain, to receive the power, and riches, and wisdom, and might, and honor, and glory, and blessing." "After these things I saw, and behold a great multitude which no man could number, out of every nation, and of all tribes, and peoples and tongues, standing before the throne, and before the Lamb, arrayed in white robes, and palms in their hands: and they cry with a great voice, saying, Salvation unto our God, which sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb. And all the angels fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God, saying, amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanks-giving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever, Amen."

How many of our dearly loved ones have already exchanged the broken chords of earth's music for the perfect harmony of this "New Song"; and ere long, our voices too shall mingle with those of that countless multitude, in ascribing adoration and praise to Him who has washed us, and made us white in His own blood. O the rapture of the wondrous bliss of Heaven! and better than all, it will never pass away, for "They shall reign for ever and ever."

"In thy presense is fulness of joy, at thy right hand there are pleasures forevermore." "And so shall we be ever with the Lord."

The glisten of the white robe,  
The waving of the palm,  
The ended sin and sorrow,  
The sweet eternal calm,

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Our whole anticipation.  
Our Master's best reward,  
Our crown of bliss, is summed in this—  
"Forever with the Lord!"

[Written by request of committee, and read before the Canadian Conference at Cocanada, January 19th, 1893, by Mrs. M. F. Churchill.]

In Madagascar there are now 1,360 self-supporting Christian congregations, but 3,000,000 out of 4,500,000 of the people are still in heathenism.

The widows of India number four times as many as the entire population of London.

The Moravians, Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, Wesleyans, and English Baptists have missions in Guiana, and the Southern Methodist Church is employing a native missionary in Venezuela.