

" Oh might some sweet song Thy lips have taught us,
 Some glad song and sweet,
 Guide amidst the mists and through the darkness
 Lost ones to Thy feet.

" Not our joy, but Thy Divine rejoicing
 Fills that palace fair,
 For the wonder past our heart's conceiving
 Is the welcome there."

Is it strange that from the golden chamber,
 From the secret place,
 Come they forth with everlasting radiance
 Of His glorious Face ?

Telling mysteries that to babes are simple,
 Hidden from the wise,
 Fragrant with the odours of the lilies
 Of God's Paradise ?

Changed—transformed ; for ever and for ever ;
 Thine alone to be ;
 Knowing none on earth, O Lord, beside Thee,
 None in Heaven but Thee.



THE HEAVENLY DWELLING-PLACE AND THE EARTHLY PILGRIMAGE.

(Psalm lxxxiv.)

In this Psalm we have two different states—the enjoyed and, for us, heavenly privileges of a saint, and the experience of mercies by the way, and thus the lessons of God's faithfulness in them. These may be united, but very often are found separated. For a soul may know the experiences, without deep rest and the consciousness of heavenly joy—the heart's peace in the presence of God and in God Himself. It is evident that this is what our souls would desire, above all things,