

it the pulse-beat of omnipotence. What seventy-two thousand angel-power may mean in terms of conquering energy we cannot tell; but it is evident that to Jesus it meant a force sufficient to overwhelm the military force of Jerusalem, yea, and of Rome, with swift and crushing defeat. He had also drawn upon Heaven for light—light to guide and light to warn. The words He spake were from the Father, and they glowed to their last syllable with illuminating splendour. There were occasions when the inner light shone through His flesh and put an awe-inspiring radiancy upon His brow. That day in Nazareth, when He passed unscathed through the angry crowd which had gathered to cast Him from the cliff, was one of these. The day when He drove the hucksters from the Temple area was another. But this night upon the mount he makes a special call for radiancy. He sends in His prayer-signal to the central station in glory for one transcendent illumination, and lo, whilst He prays, the transfiguring splendour comes.

“In the old days on Sinai
Were tempests and dark cloud,
And God was there in lightning,
Thunder and trumpet loud;