

These be the bright predictions that went before, pointing out the path in which the Son of Man should pursue His glorious way to conquest and to victory, to the holdings of the sceptre, to the ruling and reigning over the restored Kingdom.

In the fulness of time, and according to these prophetic utterances, the Son of Man came to claim His Kingdom, and to rule and reign over it. And therefore the announcing Angel said: "He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest; and the Lord God shall give unto Him the throne of His father David; and He shall reign over the house of Jacob forever; and of His Kingdom there shall be no end."

"Where is He"—asked the wise men—"Where is He that is born King of the Jews?"

So He came into this world, a King, the infant King, lying in a manger. The royal kings from afar came and bowed themselves before Him, "and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto Him gifts; gold and frankincense and myrrh," right royal offerings, laid down at the lowly bed of Him who was King of kings and Lord of lords.

Thus He moved among men, though they knew Him not, as a king. They expected a king in other guise and in other form altogether. He came upon them unawares. He was a king in their midst, and they knew Him not, nor recognized Him as such. "Neither shall they say, lo, here! nor lo, there! for, behold, the Kingdom of God is within you."

And so it was He who spake of Himself as a king, all through His teachings. "A certain nobleman went into a far country to receive for himself a kingdom, and to return." And the King shall say to those on the right: "Come," and to those on the left: "Depart."

In all these things you see the manifestation amongst men of the King Jesus. There is the Kingdom's King. He moves amongst men, but they recognize Him not. It is a royal procession, from first to last. "What manner of man is this, that even the wind and the sea obey Him?" He stands upon the curling wave, He stands amid the wild roar of the tempest, He lifts above the turmoil the hand of authority, and speaks the words that still the raging of the wind and the sea. "Peace!". And there is a great calm. He goes out into