

sinner, of the heart-broken father, of the dying saint,— where are they? They abide. They have survived the wars and sieges, and rebellions and massacres and fires and desolations of three thousand years. And in all the range of poetry now being said or sung there is nothing that can be compared for a moment, for living force and spiritual efficacy, and far-reaching power, and that in all the languages of the world, and amongst all people, with these simple outpourings of soul of this man, in this little country of Judæa, and in an age long before any of the great empires, the great philosophers, the great poets, the great literateurs of the world began to be.

It is marvellous indeed! And how came it about?

How, except that the All-Wise and Everliving Ruler of the world spake to the world in these songs; and so ordered affairs that they should be preserved, and handed down in a written and certain form, from generation to generation, a striking illustration of the saying that while *all flesh is grass, and all the glory of man is as the flower of the field*, THE WORD OF THE LORD ENDURETH FOREVER!

And the kingdom of David itself survives; not in its outward aspect, but spiritually. It was promised to be continued to the end of time, and so it is being continued in the spiritual kingdom of the Son of David, a kingdom not of this world, but a reign over the soul and the conscience of mankind; a kingdom, *not of meat and drink*, or anything outward, but of **RIGHTEOUSNESS, AND PEACE, AND JOY IN THE HOLY GHOST**!

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