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RETURNING TO THE FATHER

BUT this happy, wondrous, awesome intercourse must have its end. The visit of the Eternal Son to earth, that visit which began in the Bethlehem manger, is over. As He Himself so simply puts it, "I came out from the Father and came into the world; again, I leave the world and go unto the Father."

Of course. One cannot even conceive any other ending. Try to imagine the Lord of the Universe remaining on this little planet, living—where?—in Jerusalem or London or Paris or Rome? Where He lived for the time He would be present. Everywhere else He would be absent. The bare thought is belittling and absurd.

He must withdraw Himself in bodily presence that in spiritual presence He should be close to His poor brethren everywhere at all times, that any poor soul might at any moment enter into his closet and shut to his door and be with Him. "It is expedient for you that I go away."

There is a simple child notion of the Ascension—of His body passing through Earth's atmosphere into the ether beyond and then on and on through infinite spaces to the throne of the Eternal Heavens. It is a