

Who is the King of Glory? Heaven and earth, yea hell itself, is interested in the reply given back by the church of God and by His heavenly hosts on high, "It is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle: the Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory."

The battle was fought for the salvation of men in Nazareth, Bethlehem, Jerusalem and all round about Judaea, the victory was won on the Cross of Calvary when "by death He conquered death." He was buried and rose again from the dead and ascended into Heaven. His Father's home on high. These people, His disciples, were quite sure He was alive for forty days, for they had had the privilege of seeing and talking with Him. In the garden to Mary, in the upper room to the ten, going to Emmaus to the two on their journey thitherward, at the sea-side to over five hundred people at once. St. Paul tells us that two hundred and fifty disciples saw Him ascend. In the act of blessing them He was taken up out of their sight into the Heaven of Heavens. He ascended higher and yet higher until beside the Throne of God, at the right hand of the Father, He, the Son, our Prophet, Priest and King, sat down, and there He, who once offered Himself a sacrifice for us, is now pleading the merits of that sacrifice for the propitiation of our sins. Pleading that as He suffered for us we might escape the punishment justly merited by us. Pleading and shewing, as our great High Priest, His five wounds, wounds received "in the house of His friends."

All the suffering now is over. The sacrifice is complete, offered and accepted, thanks be to God, and on this most joyful festival we are able to think that the occasion it commemorates was the home-coming of the Lord. All His loneliness, His humiliations, His sufferings are over, and He, the King of Glory, has entered, attended by all the heavenly hosts, His Father's home on high. His Father's, therefore our Father's, for is He not our elder brother? Let us then lift up our hearts to thank and praise God for His goodness and love as revealed to us in His blessed Son, who not only died for us, but rose and ascended, and who is still with us in His holy church; for we have His promise, "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."—Sermon preached in All Hallows' Chapel.

Leaves from Our Journal.

JANUARY, 1905.—It was seven o'clock, and a cold morning, early in the year that was still quite "new." The moon was shining brightly in at our windows, and the experience of dressing by moonlight was novel and interesting. A few hours later the sun made an effort to pierce through the gloom of the day, which the moon