

Yes, I know that you understand. Your eyes fill with tears — tears of joy. Your countenance shines with a heavenly brightness. You *have* tasted of the grapes of Eschol. You *have* quenched your thirst at the river of life. You *have* looked into the face, and listened to the voice of Jesus.

I see that your robe is already washed in the blood of the Lamb, and that all you are now waiting for is the crown and the palm branch.

Look once again. What is it that impresses you most in that view of the land of Rest?

“I realize its nearness. I am almost there. I can hear the songs that the redeemed are singing. Everything is growing brighter and more beautiful. I am losing sight of the earth with its cares; I am looking unto Jesus. Yes, He is *my* Saviour. Heaven is *my* home. I shall soon be there.”

I am more than pleased if I have been in any way able to assist you a few steps on the road that leads to