

That souls much ~~faster~~ there do climb
Than here, unto the life sublime—

W.—As thou hast long a dweller been,
In spirit spheres, and much hast seen,
In all the realms that thou hast trod,
Say, hast thou met a maker, God,
Or Jesus Christ the Nazarene,
Or any one who has them seen ?

S.—His presence everywhere we trace,
Through all the parts of boundless space ;
Yet any *form* of God divine,
Has never met these eyes of mine—
Indeed our wisest guides have said
He's only seen in what is made—
The prophet Jesus I have seen
And in his company oft have been ;
He visits us twice in the year
And lectures through the spirit sphere—
Once I heard him on Mount Hermon
Deliver us a noble sermon,
The text was "love," his favorite theme,
As seen in all creation's scheme—
To earth I'm told he seldom went
Unless upon some message sent—
By him small pleasure now is felt
To visit scenes where once he dwelt—
The truth he taught, both grand and plain
Is so mixed up with fables vain ;
His followers *now* and those of *old*
Are as unlike as tin and gold.

W.—But should those statements be received
As serious truths to be believed,