

anointed the despised Galilean at Bethany. They greeted the Babe, she the Lamb appointed for the slaughter, out of her ivory palace. (Matt. ii.)

It will be an easy thing to greet Jesus in the day of glory. All will do it then. (Psalm xlv. 8.) But to have done it thus at the opening and close of His humiliation, at Bethlehem and at Bethany, was excellent faith indeed.

THE ENDLESS SONG.

Oh! the joy of the salvation
 We possess around the throne!
 Countless thoughts of admiration
 Mingling, leave that joy but one.

Hark! Ten thousand voices, crying,
 "Lamb of God!" with one accord:
 Thousand thousand saints replying,
 Bursts, at once, the echoing chord!

Long, with free and glad devotion,
 Universal praise prevails,
 Till, blest fruit of deep emotion,
 Voice by voice in silence fails.

Now, in wondrous adoration—
 Dwelling on His matchless love,
 Sway'd with power of that salvation,
 Silence fills the courts above.

Then, their richest thoughts unfolding,
 Each to each, with joy divine,
 Heavenly converse blissful holding,
 Tells, how bright His glories shine.

Some, on God's high glories dwelling,
 Brightly beaming in His face;
 Some, His first-born greatness telling,
 Ord'ring all things in their place:

These, of Godhead's counsels deep
 Him th' Accomplisher proclaim;
 These, how Jesu's self could weep—
 Of Godhead's love the Witness came!