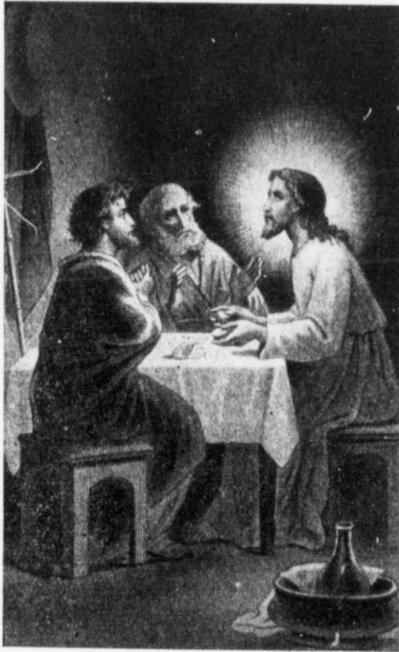


"Lord, it is good for us to be here?" There are joys in our homes, at our firesides, at our work, when we strive manfully to our duty; but there is no joy like that we feel, when before the mountain of the Altar His brightness in our hearts, the fire of His love glows in our souls. True, with mortal eye we cannot see His glory—no man can see it and live but with the eye of faith we can peer beneath the sacramental veil and see "the glory of the



Only Begotten of the Father full of grace and truth." Ah! then "it is good for us to be here", good for us to ascend to the mount of the Tabernacle; in joy, that He may purify us; in sorrow, that He may wipe away our tears.

"And behold there appeared Moses and Elias talking with Him. And they spoke of His decease that He should accomplish in Jerusalem." The lawgiver of the