

"FROM GLORY UNTO GLORY!" O marvels of the Word!
 "With open face beholding the glory of the Lord,"
 We, even we (O wondrous grace!) "are changed into the same,"
 The image of our Saviour, to glorify His name.

Abiding in His presence, and walking in the light,
 And seeking to "do always what is pleasing in His sight,"
 We look to Him to keep us "all glorious within,"
 Because "the blood of Jesus Christ *is cleansing* from all sin."

The things behind forgetting, we only gaze before
 "FROM GLORY UNTO GLORY," that "shineth more and more,"
 Because our Lord hath said it, that such shall be our way,
 (O splendour of the promise!) "unto the perfect day."

"FROM GLORY UNTO GLORY!" Our fellow-travellers still
 Are gathering on the journey! the bright electric thrill
 Of quick, instinctive union, more frequent and more sweet,
 Shall swiftly pass from heart to heart in true and tender beat.

And closer yet, and closer the golden bonds shall be,
 Enlinking all who love our Lord in pure sincerity;
 And wider yet, and wider shall the circling glory glow,
 As more and more are taught of God that mighty love to know.

O ye who seek the Saviour, look up in faith and love,
 Come up into the sunshine, so bright and warm above!
 No longer tread the valley, but clinging to His hand,
 Ascend the shining summits, and view the glorious land.

Our harp-notes should be sweeter, our trumpet-tones more clear,
 Our anthems ring so grandly, that all the world must hear!
 Oh royal be our music, for who hath cause to sing
 Like the chorus of redeemed ones, the Children of the King!

Oh let our adoration for all that He hath done
 Peal out beyond the stars of God, while voice and life are one!
 And let our consecration be real, and deep, and true;
 Oh, even now our hearts shall bow, and joyful vows renew!—

"In full and glad surrender we give ourselves to Thee,
 Thine utterly, and only, and evermore to be;
 O Son of God, who lovest us, we will be Thine alone,
 And all we are, and all we have, shall henceforth be Thine own."

Now onward, ever onward, "from strength to strength" we go,
 While "grace for grace" abundantly shall from His fulness flow,
 To glory's full fruition, from glory's fortaste here,
 Until His Very Presence crown our happiest New Year!

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.