

of all possible privileges) *of whom as concerning the flesh Christ came, Who is over all, God blessed for ever. Amen.*"

But whatever spiritual blessings God has in store for His ancient people, are not to be had or enjoyed by them in their old isolation. "Together with all the saints" they are to have their lot; and that lot, we have abundant reason to believe, will, in the day of their conversion, have ample heightenings of glory—however little we may be able now to define their precise character.

Light He bestows on the Gentiles: *Glory* He procures for and gives to Israel. What glory? Not victory over the nations of Canaan, and the proud Philistines; but complete conquest over their spiritual foes—the world, the flesh, and the devil: not settled peace in a land flowing with milk and honey; but spiritual peace within the borders of His church, the peace of God and the comfort of the Holy Ghost; not estimation in the eyes of surrounding nations, as a prosperous and powerful people; but the applause of angels, the admiration of saints, the approbation of their God, as accepted candidates and heirs of "a kingdom that cannot be moved, an inheritance incorruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not away." O Glory that is rightly so called! May our hearts long and burn for it! "Remember me, O Lord, with the favour that Thou bearest unto Thy people: O visit me with Thy salvation; that I may see the good of Thy chosen, that I may rejoice in the gladness of Thy nation, that I may glory with Thine inheritance!"

But, woeful reflection, Israel has forgotten this her own prayer. Israel doth not yet know, the chosen people do not consider. While long since the Gentiles have been enlightened—while long since "all the ends of the world have remembered, and turned unto the Lord, and all the kindred of the nations (or at least some out of all) have worshipped before Him"—Israel, His own, still receive Him not, still obstinately reject Him. Upon them has fallen the dark veil of Gentile ignorance, a double veil upon their hearts, so that they see not their King and their Glory. O inscrutable are the ways of God! mysterious is the heart of man! From the faithless heart fade away, as a vision of the night, the awful predictions of prophecy, or, if believed, how apt is it to complain, just like a very scoffer, "All things continue as from the beginning!" But peace! God hath spoken! "Hath He said,