colors were ever quivering and changing—ever more and more resplendent.

The evening was calm. The harbor was a sea of glass; so that the whole wondrous picture was reemblazoned on the surface of the water. The effect of this was to bring the heavens and the earth together, so that "the depths where the stars lie buried" were no longer far away; and this thought was accentuated by the bright pathway over the waters, leading right up to one's feet; so that it needed very little imagination to hear a voice proclaiming the close proximity of the celestial to the terrestrial, and the loving care of our heavenly Father for all who dwell upon the earth.

Although this magnificence was transitory, its teaching was one of permanence. The heavens did truly declare the glory of God, and seemed to give expression once again to these grand messages to mankind: "I am alive for evermore . . All power is given unto Me in heaven and in earth . . . Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."

Join in the everiasting song, and crown Him Lord of Ali