

The Transfiguration ;

OR, CHRIST'S COMING KINGDOM IN MINIATURE.

See Matt. xvi. 28 ; xvii. 1-8, 14-16 ; 2 Peter i. 16-18.

Beneath the Mount, demons of darkness reign,
Exulting in their brief destructive hour ;
Loving and loved ones writhe in grief and pain,
Helpless alike against their torturing power.

Upon the Mount, far other scenes befall ;
The lowly Friend of men outshines the sun ;
Hades and death have yielded to His call,
And God from heaven has owned Him as His Son.

O Mount sublime, aglow with radiance rare,
Glimpse of the land where all is bright and fair ;
Where Jesus is the cloudless sun and soul,
And reigns with love's unlimited control.

Here shines that promised day's transplendent light,
While yet below prevail the shades of night ;
Here reigns earth's King with undisputed sway,
While all beneath in Satan's empire lay.

Here Jesus shows His Godhead, ere concealed,
And stands in glorious majesty revealed ;
Fulfils His promise to His followers spoken,
And of His coming kingdom gives a token.

Here Moses from his grave on Nebo stands,
Pledge of the dead arising in all lands :
That when Christ comes in glory from the skies,
Those who have slept in Him shall wake and rise.

Elijah, too, who without dying rose,
Eluding all his mortal fears and foes,
Appears in glory with the Lord, to show
That when He comes, His people thus shall go.

O favored heralds of that rapturous day,
For which the saints with longing watch and pray ;
O foreflash blest, thou bright prophetic gleam,
The King shall yet fulfil that glorious dream.

W. H. P.