

What is your Life?

VI.

LIFE IS GLORIOUS.

Two men looked out from their prison bars.
One saw the mud, and the other the stars.

"Thy soul shall be bound in the bundle of life with Jehovah thy God." 1 Sam. 25: 29.

Too often our harps are left hanging on the willows and our tongues forget to sing the songs of Zion. The glory side of life is crowded out of view by the ever-present and incessantly self-assertive material side. In our eagerness for the things that are seen we are blind to the great Eternal and Unseen with its glorious visions and boundless possibilities. The pomps and pageants of a king's coronation form the acme of human glory—but how hollow and trivial they are when tested by the standard of eternity. How the glory fades from the tinsel and the sparkle dies out of the diamond in the light of that city where they need neither sun nor moon, but whose lamp is the Lamb.

Is it a wonderful thing to be born to the purple and inherit a crown and a sceptre? Still do I show thee a more wonderful thing.