

"FROM GLORY TO GLORY."

(2 Cor. III. 17.)

"FROM GLORY UNTO GLORY!" Be this our joyous song,
As on the King's own highway we bravely march along!
"FROM GLORY UNTO GLORY!" O word of stirring cheer
As dawns the solemn brightness of another glad New Year.

Our own beloved Master "hath many things to say,"
Look forward to His teaching, unfolding day by day;
To whispers of His Spirit, while resting at His feet,
To glowing revelation, to insight clear and sweet.

"FROM GLORY UNTO GLORY!" Our faith hath seen the King,
We own His matchless beauty, as adoringly we sing:
But He hath more to show us? O thought of untold bliss,
And we press on exultingly in certain hope to this:—

To marvellous outpourings of His "treasures new and old,"
To largess of His bounty, paid in the King's own gold,
To glorious expansion of His mysteries of grace,
To radiant unveilings of the brightness of His face.

"FROM GLORY UNTO GLORY!" What great things He hath done,
What wonders He hath shown us, what triumphs He hath won!
We marvel at the records of the blessings of the year!
But sweeter than the Christmas bells rings out His promise clear—

That "greater things," far greater, our longing eyes shall see!
We can but wait and wonder what "greater things" shall be!
But glorious fulfilments rejoicingly we claim,
While pleading in the power of the All-Prevailing Name.

"FROM GLORY UNTO GLORY!" What mighty blessings crown
The lives for which our Lord hath laid His own so freely down!
Omnipotence to keep us, Omniscience to guide,
Jehovah's Triune Presence within us to abide!

The fulness of His blessing encompasseth our way;
The fulness of His promises crowns every brightening day;
The fulness of His glory is beaming from above,
While more and more we realise the fulness of His love.

"FROM GLORY UNTO GLORY!" without a shade of care,
Because the Lord who loves us will every burden bear;
Because we trust Him fully, and know that He will guide,
And know that He will keep us at His beloved side.

"FROM GLORY UNTO GLORY!" though tribulation fall,
It cannot touch our treasure, when Christ is all in all!
Whatever lies before us, there can be nought to fear,
For what are pain and sorrow when Jesus Christ is near?