

In a very few minutes she awoke, and in wild and piteous accents cried, "Where am I?—where am I? Is this hell? O what a dream! I thought I was in heaven. Every countenance was beaming with purest delight. The sweetest music filled the air. All heaven rung with praise, 'Worthy the Lamb that was slain,' was the triumphant song that fell from every lip. I tried to sing; but no, I could not. My heart grew faint. Again I sought to praise, but in vain. With this every hand was raised and pointed at me; and with one voice they cried, Away! away! she never praised our God on earth—she cannot praise him in heaven!" After the recital of this solemn dream, the now exhausted sufferer fell back on her pillow, and with her expiring breath quickly echoed, "No, no, I never sung his praise on earth—I cannot sing it in heaven!"

Most of dreams are frivolous, but from this one we think we may draw a most important lesson. Learn, dear children, that praise is the chief employment of the inhabitants of heaven. But forget not that it must begin on earth. Gratitude is the well-spring of praise. Where there is no gratitude, there can be no praise. It is gratitude to God for the gift of his Son, that stirs up the soul to melody.

None can praise God who have not accepted his "unspeakable gift." It is not till the heart has been opened by the reception of the blessed Jesus, that the tongue is loosed to praise him. It is out of the abundance of the heart, that the mouth speaketh. Thus it was with David. When he knew all his iniquities were forgiven, he called upon his soul and all that was within him, to bless God's holy name.

Now, beloved children, have you ever blessed God? If you are not at peace with him through faith in his Son; if you are still afraid of meeting him; if you cannot call him "Father—my Father," you are ignorant of his loving character. You may have sung many a sweet hymn, but you have never praised him. O, then, let me tell you what the God of love has done for you, that you may instantly learn to praise him. To save your souls from the power and punishment of sin, he gave Jesus to die on Calvary, Should you not be grateful, and will you not praise him? There lay a dark, deep, and frowning gulf between your soul and glory. Jesus by the shedding of his blood, filled the chasm. Should you not be grateful, and will you not praise him? God is well pleased with what Jesus has done, and for his sake waits to blot out all