

under the power of the great destroyer the mortal remains of departed believers who died in the Lord, or the fresh sod may have been laid but yesterday on their new-made graves; but whether it were in the remote distance of by-gone ages, or from the passing generation, that death has taken them away; still, unto Him who is now hailed as death's Conqueror, "their very dust is dear," "and He will raise it up at the last day."

What an imposing spectacle shall be presented in that great day of the Lord, when every occupant of every grave-yard—all the myriads of the departed—shall start into life again at the sound of the Archangel's trumpet, which shall arouse them from their long repose—when Earth and Sea shall give up their dead; and the scattered dust of all past generations shall be gathered into a living multitude—soul and body being restored to their former union, never more to be separated; that thus the complex nature of man may again be perfected and prepared for that future existence which is to be the everlasting portion of the human race.

What that future and final life shall be, in each individual case, depends on the preparation that has been made for it—whether, on the one hand, there has been the living