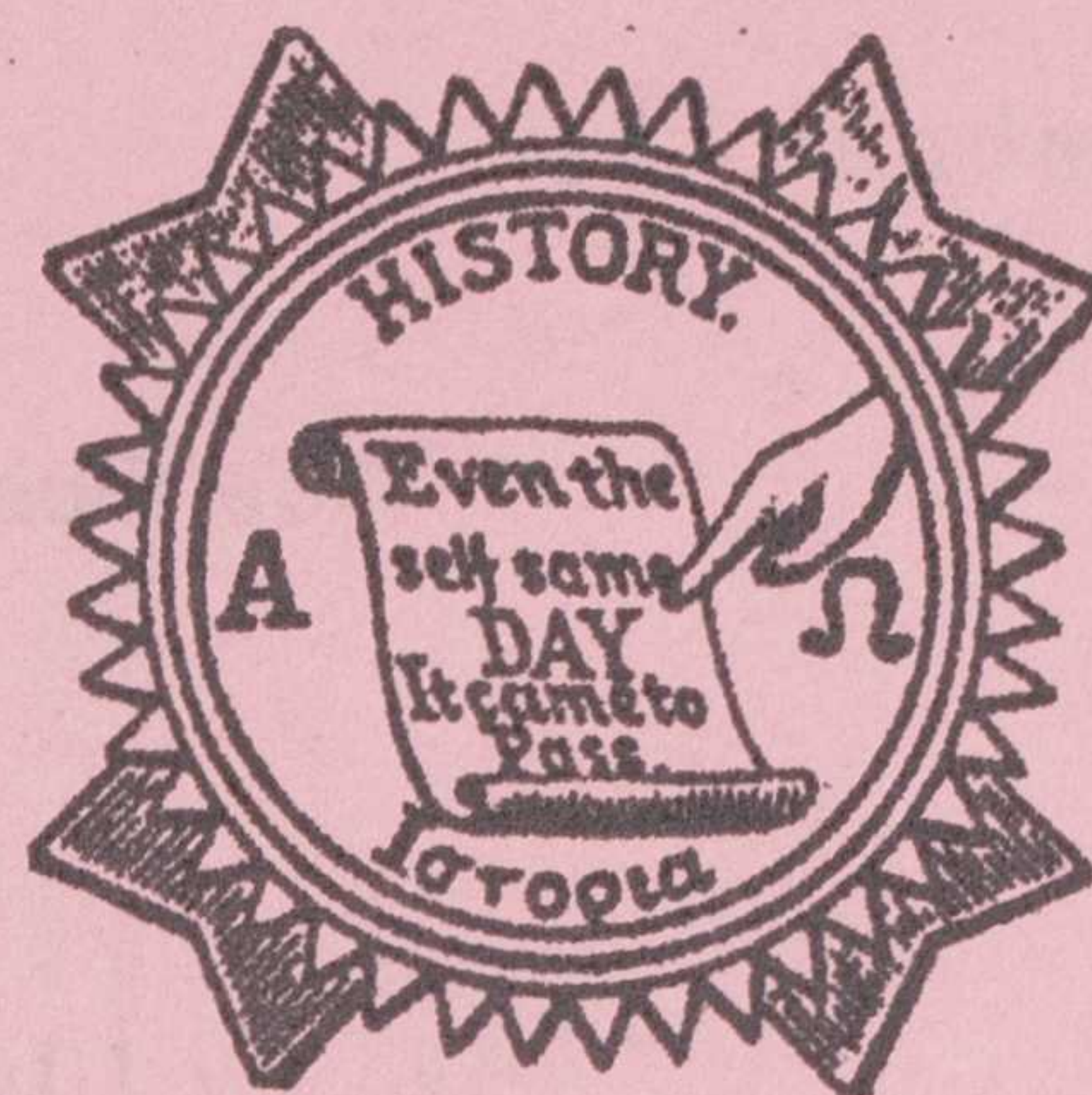




The Response of History to the Voice of Prophecy

TREASURE NUMBER #76

"For of Him and through Him and to Him are all things" Romans 11:36

Space is too small to encompass His claim!
Time is too short to unfold His great name!
Stars are too dim to reveal His bright light!
Storms are too weak to express His strong might!

Immensity dwarfs compared with His voice,
'Mid numberless angels He is most choice,
Deeper than oceans His fullness abides,
The purest of wisdom in Him resides.

His visage outvies the sun in its strength,
His love far exceeds in height, depth, and length,
His mercy extends as East does from West,
And seasons obey His mighty behest.

Unlimited strength, omnipotent powers,
Divider of Time in years, days, and hours,
Convener of sunsets and radiant dawns,
Corrodeless the crowns His royalty adorns.

Steadfast and bright the effulgence of light,
His glories outreach the uttermost height.
His loveliness shines like stars from on high,
His virtues outrange the measureless sky.

Lauded by angels and worshiped by all,
Cherubim, Seraphim at His feet fall.
Millions and myriads honor His Name,
Changeless and ageless, He's ever the same.

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IN HIS INCARNATION...They were all looking for a King To slay their
foes and lift them high; Thou cam'st a little baby thing That made
a woman cry.

GEORGE MAC DONALD