

HOW THE LORD WENT BACK HOME 283

imagining again the crowded ramparts of Heaven, crowded in joyous welcome to their victorious Lord. "Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in. Who is the King of Glory? Even the Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory."



The Golden Gate—Jerusalem.

GOOD-BYE

NOW, boys and girls, good-bye. We have finished with our story. But have we finished with the Life of Christ?

Surely not! Only just thirty years of it. Only just a chapter in the middle of it. Only just the story of His visit to earth.

All the rest has to be written yet. All the unspeakable wonders of the ages before He came to us when He was planning those countless worlds that we see floating in the sky. All the wonderful things He has done for us since He went back that day. And all the wonderful things still before Him in the future till everything bad and wrong is done away. Till Death and Hell, the Evil and the Evil One shall be swept out of God's great Universe for ever and God shall be all in all. Think what that story will be when we get to know it!

Who is to continue that Life of Christ for us? Are the angels writing it now in the Libraries of Heaven? Shall our great writers on earth go on with it when they get there? Shall you

and I read it one day when we go to that Land
“when the books are opened in Heaven”?

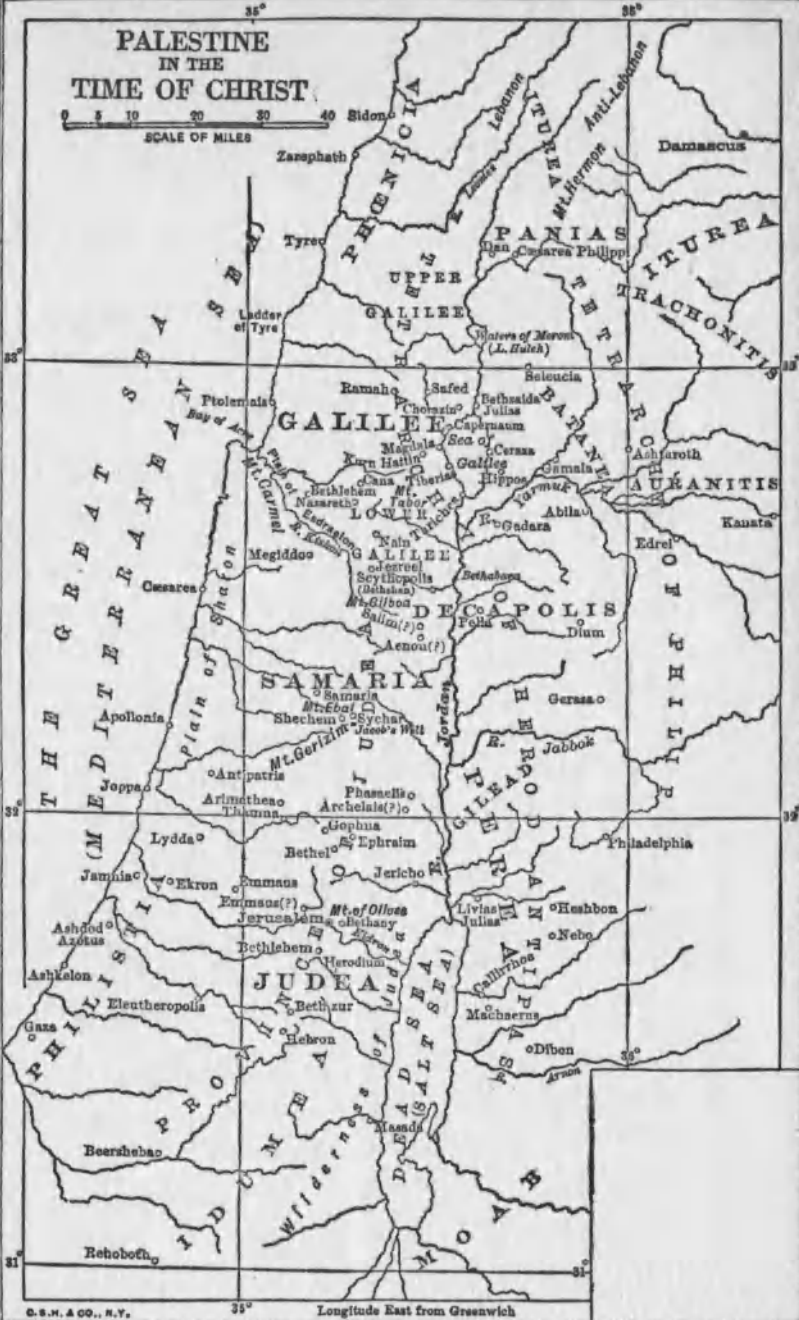
I feel quite excited as I think of what is before us! Fancy our reading some day that Life of Christ! I was going to write “THE END” at the close of this book. But my pen refuses to write it now. For this is not the end. The grandest part remains still to be told us. I can only wonderingly put down at the close of my little story:

“TO BE CONTINUED.”



**PALESTINE
IN THE
TIME OF CHRIST**

0 10 20 30 40 Miles
SCALE OF MILES



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35° Longitude East from Greenwich