Walking With God.

My God, my Father, I am Thine;
Thy heavenly riches all are mine;
Thy spirit reigns within my heart
From Thee my soul can not depart.

Wher'er I go, I walk with Thee,
Upon my path, Thou leadest me;
In all my ways Thou art my guide,
For Thou art ever at my side.

I live in Thee and think Thy thought,
In every deed Thy power is sought,
I consecrate my life to Thee,
And all is ever well with me.
HEN we transcend the world of things and begin to live on the borderland of the splendor and immensity of the cosmic world, we discover that the vision of the soul was true. Those lofty realms that we have dreamed of so often and so long are dreams no more; we find those realms to be real, the prophetic visions of our sublime moments are fulfilled, and our joy is great beyond measure.

The soul no longer dwells in the limitations of personal form, but is awakened to the glory and magnificence of Its own divine existence.
The mind is illumined by the light of the great eternal sun, and the body becomes the consecrated temple of the spirit. The ills of life take flight, the imperfect passes away, and we find ourselves in a new heaven and a new earth.

Beautiful beyond description is the new life we have now begun to live; every moment is an eternity of bliss, and to live -- simply to live -- that is sufficient. We can ask for nothing more; we have received everything that the heart can wish for; we are in that higher world where every prayer is answered, where every desire is granted, where every need is abundantly supplied; are ON THE HEIGHTS, where God is closer than breathing, nearer than hands and feet.
It is the world beautiful, the world into which the Christ ascended when his face did shine as the sun and his garment became white as the light.

“And where I am there ye shall be also.”

The gates are ajar; we may enter today and dwell therein while still in personal form. It is the sublime world of the life eternal, and when we enter that life, it is then we begin to live.

To enter this beautiful world is to find the joy everlasting, the peace that passeth understanding, the harmony that is endless symphonies divine; and as the soul is touched by these symphonies of heaven, we mount upon the wings of the spirit and soar to empyrian heights.
The veil of mystery is taken away, we meet Him face to face; and the great secret is revealed. "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man what God has prepared for them that love Him;" but now we are ON THE HEIGHTS, far beyond the life of mere man, and we have seen what eternity has in store. The supreme significance of life is revealed, and when we think that this is life -- our own eternal life -- our hearts are filled with unbounded thanksgiving.

Henceforth we have something to live for; existence itself has become an endless inspiration; everything is animated with a great divine purpose; nothing is vain; all is beautiful and all is good.
We have entered into the realization of the great truth that "God's in his heaven, all's right with the world," and again our hearts are filled with unbounded thanksgiving.

The world into which we have ascended is God's own world; it is the real world, the true world, the world of the spirit, where all things are created in the likeness of God. Therefore, in that world, all is right and all is well. It is the world of spiritual existence, where the eye is too pure to see anything but that which is good, where the mind is too luminous to know anything but that which is truth, where the body is too wholesome to feel anything but that which is health and purity.
It is the world of complete emancipation -- the great inheritance that eternity holds in store for man.

But this inheritance is not simply for the eternities that are to be; it is for all eternities the eternity that now is and the eternities that are to be. It is the kingdom of heaven that is now at hand, the kingdom that shall evermore be at hand, and we may enter its many mansions when we begin to live ON THE HEIGHTS.