

## Eulogy of the Bible

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by Author Unknown

Many years ago I entered the wonderful temple of God's revelation. I entered the portico of Genesis and walked down through the Old Testament Art Gallery where the pictures of Adam, Noah, Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Moses, Joshua, Samuel, David, and Daniel hung on the wall.

I entered the music room of the Psalms where the Spirit swept the keyboard of nature, and brought forth the dirge-like wail of the weeping prophet Jeremiah; to the grand, impassioned strains of Isaiah until it seemed that every reed and harp in God's organ of nature responded to the tuneful touch of David, the sweet singer of Israel.

I entered the chapel of Ecclesiastes where the voice of the Preacher was heard, and passed into the Conservatory of Sharon where the Lilly of the Valley's sweet scented spices filled and perfumed of life.

I entered the business room of the Proverbs and passed into the observatory room of the Prophets where I saw many telescopes of various sizes, some pointed to far off events, but all concentrated upon the Bright Morning Star which was soon to rise over the moonlit hills of Judea for our salvation.

I entered the audience room of the King of Kings and caught a vision from the standpoint of Matthew, Mark, Luke and John; entered the forming of the church; passed into the correspondence room where sat Paul, Peter, James, Jude and John, penning their epistles.

I stepped into the throne room of Revelation, where all towered into glittering peaks.

I got a vision of the King seated upon His throne in all His glory, and I cried: "All hail the power of Jesus' Name, let angels prostrate fall, bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all."

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