

Eulogy of the Bible

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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 into the Conservatory of Sharon where the Lily of the Valley's sweet scented spice 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 pointing 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 of the King of kings and caught a vision from the standpoint of **Matthew, Mark, Luke and John**.

I passed into the **Acts of the Apostles** where the Holy Spirit was doing his office work in the formation of the infant church, and into the Corresponding Room where sat Paul, Peter, James, Jude and John penning their epistles.

I stepped into the throne room of **Revelation**, where all towered into glittery peaks and 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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