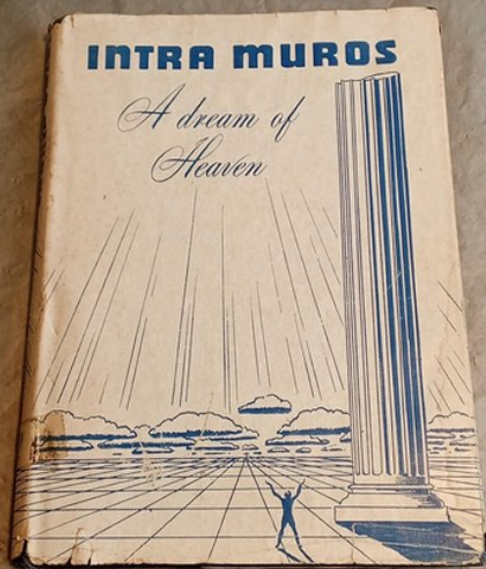


There is no  
medicine like hope,  
no incentive so  
great, and no tonic  
so powerful as  
expectation of  
something better  
tomorrow.

Orison Swett Marden



# INTRA



# MUROS

"A book to stimulate your imagination  
about the vast possibilities of the eternal glory..."

Those who walk along  
the King's Highway will  
eventually find themselves

in

'God's Country.'

**1 Peter 5:10**

And the God of all grace, who called  
you to his eternal glory in Christ,



tinted ripples. Far across the shining waters the celestial hills arose, with domes and pillared temples and sparkling fountains perceptible everywhere. When at last I turned from this entrancing view, I saw on the opposite wall, smiling down upon me, the same Divine face that I daily looked upon in my own room at home.

We descended the stairs without a word, then I could only falter:

"Only heaven could give such perfection in everything!"

**INTRA MUROS**  
(in the) (city)

was written  
in the 1800's...

**Intra Muros** is a book  
that is an account of one woman's  
near death / "afterlife"  
type of experience.

**Spectacular and Magnificent**



PDF

Each separate page of this  
~~screen saver~~ contains

**randomly selected**  
words, phrases, sentences,  
paragraphs, etc, etc, that  
have all been {{grabbed}}  
off of a CORRESPONDING page  
of the book.

**Intra Muros**

**PAGE 61**

For example, if this is in the corner  
of a page that means that whatever words  
are on that page are also found on page 61  
in the book.





rely on

And so we know and rely on the love God has for us.  
For God is love. Whoever lives in love lives in God, and  
God in him. (1 Jn 4:16 NIV)

## AUTHOR'S PREFACE.

The pages of this little volume contain no fancy sketch,  
written to while away an idle hour; but are the true,  
though  
greatly condensed, record of an experience during days  
when life hung in the balance between Time and  
Eternity, with  
the scales dipping decidedly toward the Eternity  
side.

★ I may be able to partly tear  
the veil from  
the death we so dread, and  
show it to be only an open  
door  
into a new and beautiful phase  
of ...**LIFE**...

...SO WRAPPED ABOUT WITH  
THE FATHER'S WATCHFUL CARE AND TENDER LOVE;  
THE REUNION OF FRIENDS..., THE SATISFIED DESIRES,  
THE GLAD SURPRISES AND THE DIVINE JOYS,  
ALL INTENSIFIED AND ILLUMINED BY

THE ... LOVE

AND ADORATION ALL HEARTS GAVE TO THE BLESSED **T** TRINITY,



**I WAS MANY HUNDRED MILES AWAY FROM HOME  
AND FRIENDS, AND HAD BEEN VERY ILL FOR MANY WEEKS...  
I HAD TAKEN NO NOURISHMENT OF ANY KIND  
FOR NEARLY THREE WEEKS, SCARCELY EVEN WATER,  
AND WAS GREATLY REDUCED IN BOTH FLESH AND STRENGTH,  
AND CONCIOUSNESS SEEMED AT TIMES TO WHOLLY DESERT ME.**

***I had an unutterable longing***

For the presence of my  
dear distant ones; for the gentle touch of  
beloved hands, and whispered *words of love*  
and courage; but they never came...

prayed that

the

dear

Christ

would help me to realize his

blessed presence;

All anxieties and cares  
slipped away from me, as a worn-out garment, and peace,  
Christ's peace, enfolded me.

I FELT THAT I HAD TRULY FOUND, AS NEVER BEFORE  
the refuge of "the Everlasting Arms."



enLIGHTEN

JEWEL

GOD'S MERCY IS SO GREAT

ARRIVAL

..and **FIND**  
**how faithful**  
**THOU**  
to me has  
proved,

*I shall be satisfied,*



If only she could spend one hour  
with me here, could know God's  
wisdom and love as we know it...

**TRUST**

IMPLICITLY IN

**The Father's**

NEVER-FAILING

**LOVE**



Our hearts were so enfolded, our souls  
so uplifted, our spirits so exalted, our  
whole being so permeated with His divinity,  
that when we arose we left the place silently  
and reverently, each bearing away a heart  
filled with higher, more divine aspirations...

— Suffice it to say, —  
that no joy we know  
on earth, however rare,  
however sacred, can be  
more than the faintest shadow  
of the joy we there find. No  
dreams of rapture, here unrealized, approach the  
bliss of one moment... in that divine world.



**"Ah, I said "if they could  
only know!....**

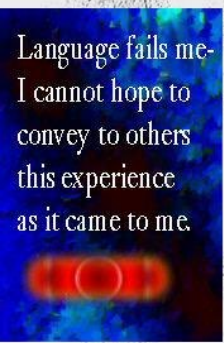
**Eye hath not seen,  
nor ear  
heard, neither have entered into the  
heart of man, the  
→ things which God hath prepared for  
them that love him.**

**it is indeed past human conception."  
I spoke with deep feeling.**

I heard the chimes from the silver bell of the great city ringing an anthem...  
And its notes seemed to say "Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God Almighty!"

The notes seemed to "vibrate"... upon  
The waves, producing a wondrously  
Harmonious effect.

...so it passed and echoed from  
wave to wave until it seemed  
millions of ting waves about  
me had taken up... this grand  
crescendo- this wonderful anthem.



It was grand, wonderful,  
overpowering.

...UNTIL MY WHOLE BEING WAS  
FILLED WITH THE DIVINE MELODY...  
THEN I, TOO... JOINED WITH  
FULL HEART IN THE THRILLING SONG  
OF PRAISE.





How my heart thrilled!

...my eyes drinking in  
fresh beauty at every  
step. The houses as  
we approached and passed them, seemed  
wondrously beautiful to me.

I asked, with a wild desire in my heart to cry out for joy.



... and growing accustomed now to  
the delightful **surprises** that met me  
everywhere in this **world of rare** delights,

answering as best I could, we saw a group of four persons, three women and a man, standing under the trees a little to one side of the walk. The man's back was towards us, but we at once recognized the Master. The women were all strangers, and one of them seemed to have just arrived. Her hand <sup>the</sup> Savior held, as he talked with her, while all were intently listening to his words. We regarded the group in silence as we slowly passed, not hoping for recognition from him at such a time, but just as we were opposite to them, ★ "he turned and looked upon" us. He did not speak—but oh, that look! So full of tenderness and encouragement and benediction! It lifted us, it bore us upward, it enthralled and exalted us; and as we passed onward, the clasp of our hands tightened, and rapture unspeakable flooded our hearts.

We finished our walk in silence, and sat down on the marble steps in the shadow of the overhanging trees. The dear child nestled close against my side, and laid her head upon my shoulder, while I rested my cheek caressingly upon it. After a time I whispered, half to myself, "Was there ever such a look!"

Instantly she raised her head and looking at me, said eagerly: "You think so, too? I was sure you would. It is always just so. If he is too much engaged to speak to you at the time, he just looks at you, and it is as though he had talked a long while with you. Is he not wonderful! Why, why could we not know him on earth as we know him here?"

"How long were you here before you met him?" I asked.



beautiful flowers. As I looked upon their happy faces and their spotless robes, again I thought, "These are they who have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."

Look where I would, I saw, half hidden by the trees, elegant and beautiful houses of strangely attractive architecture, that I felt must be the homes of the happy inhabitants of this enchanted place. I caught glimpses of sparkling fountains in many directions, and close to my retreat flowed a river, with placid breast and water clear as crystal. The walks that ran in many directions through the grounds appeared to me to be, and I afterward found were, of pearl, spotless and pure, bordered on either side by narrow streams of pellucid water, running over stones of gold. The one thought that fastened itself upon me as I looked, breathless and speechless, upon this scene, was "Purity, purity!" No shadow of dust; no taint of decay on fruit or flower; everything perfect, everything pure. The grass and flowers looked as though fresh-washed by summer showers, and not a single blade was any color but the brightest green. The air was soft and balmy, though invigorating; and instead of sunlight there was a golden and rosy glory everywhere; something like the afterglow of a Southern sunset in midsummer.

As I drew in my breath with a short, quick gasp of delight, I heard my brother, who was standing beside me, say softly, "Well?" and, looking up, I discovered that he was watching me with keen enjoyment. I had, in my great sur-

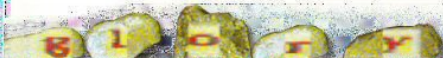
# sparkling

## STONES OF GOLD.

THE ONE THOUGHT that fastened  
itself upon me as I looked,  
breathless and speechless  
upon this scene was  
"Purity, purity!"

## gasp of de-light.

THIS Enchanted place.



**"Its blessedness must be  
gradually unfolded to us  
or we could not, even here,  
bear ITS dazzling Glory."**



and the joys of heaven grew clearer and dearer with each passing hour.

...WE HAD OFTEN  
SPOKEN OF GOING  
TOGETHER  
TO

the great

celestial Sea,

We realized it was one of the great mysteries of Heaven,

although we knew not just what to expect.

should take together this blessed journey."

## CHAPTER XV.

Down by the sea, the crystal sea,  
Where all of the redeemed shall be,  
Where you and I, beloved, shall go,  
Our crimson robes washed white as snow  
In Christ's dear blood—what hymns of praise  
Thro' countless ages we shall raise!  
There all our loved ones we shall see—  
Think what a meeting that will be

Down by the sea!

—[From "Songs by the Sea,"



*Behold! is it not divinely beautiful?*

*I caught my breath, then stopped abruptly and  
covered my face with my hands to shield my face  
from the glorified scene.*



how far beyond

ALL

our earthly dreams is this

Divine

LINE

looking  
forward  
to

the  
FUTURE

gladdened her heart with cheering news



!

Oh,

the happy hours...



# HEART

...THE NEXT THING  
I KNEW I WAS SITTING ...  
UPON THE SOFTEST AND  
MOST BEAUTIFUL TURF OF  
GRASS... THICKLY STUDDED  
WITH FRAGRANT FLOWERS.

© 1994

flowers  
 flowe  
 flower  
 flo  
 flowe  
 flo  
 flowers  
 flowers

flowers

Happy tears had been dropping upon my hands  
 clasped in my lap... and now I asked half  
 brokenly, for I was greatly touched...

do NOT

WITHER HERE, NOR FADE, BUT WERE  
 ALWAYS FRESH AND *Perfect.*

...And such a merry,   
 HAPPY company of young  
 people, I never saw before.

-I could not help wishing  
 more than once that the  
 friends whom they had left  
 mourning for them might  
 look in upon **this happy group,**  
 and **see** how little they had  
 cause for sorrow.

celestial

**SURPRISE**



tinted ripples. Far across the shining waters the celestial hills arose, with domes and pillared temples and sparkling fountains perceptible everywhere. When at last I turned from this entrancing view, I saw...

Beauty

"Only Heaven can give such perfection in everything!"

YOU KNOW

The Way

FOLLOW

The Golden Path

THE GLORIOUS MORNING

FULL OF holy Joy

AT LENGTH WE EMERGED... AND STOOD MUTE AND MOTIONLESS BEFORE

THE OVERWHELMING

GLORY

OF THE SCENE  
BEFORE US.

...From our very feet sloped downward toward the shore a golden strand many hundred feet wide, and extending on either hand far beyond the limits of our vision. This strand caught and radiated the morning light until wherever it was visible it glittered and glimmered like the dust of diamonds and other precious stones...

Can I describe it as it appeared to me that day? Never, until my lips can speak, and your hearts understand, The Language of the Royal courts above.





PEACE

AND

REST

FOREVER  
AND  
FOREVER.



...eyes

looked

happily...

"SO OFTEN OUR UNSPOKEN WISHES  
ARE THUS GRATIFIED

in

HEAVEN!"



**A THRILL** *like an electric shock*

*passed through me, and in an instant... I cried out*

*Joyously*



whispered:



**the wonderful prismatic  
rays that in the morning  
were such**

**A  
marvel...**

**now blended into the golden glory...**

# The Sacred Lake

Streets of **pearl** and **Gold**

... IT WAS ALWAYS TO ME AN INSPIRATION AND AN  
UPLIFTING. I NEVER COULD GROW SUFFICIENTLY  
FAMILIAR WITH IT TO OVERCOME

**THE FIRST GREAT**

**AWE**

WITH WHICH IT INSPIRED ME.

The radiant air

**Mysteries**

the true life  
the true life

I began to realize that this was indeed





happy LIGHT

in her FATHER'S Mansion

# Rapture Wild

CLOTHED  
WITH  
CELESTIAL  
GRACE

IN

THAT

HAPPY

WORLD



THE HAPPINESS SEEMED  
ALMOST MORE THAN I HAD  
STRENGTH TO BEAR...





he said, laughing happily...

Ah, truly in those life-giving waters

we do all renew our youth



*When*

**the Master**

**COMES TO**

**GLADDEN**

**MY EYES, I HAVE NO  
THOUGHT OR CARE  
FOR ANYTHING BEYOND  
FOR DAYS AND DAYS!**

*we simply enjoyed the  
smiles and eager questions  
and exclamations of the children,*

WITH

*A Sweet smile*

...of the lower world

bright

5 EMPHATICALLY:

The story deepened





Lost in these thoughts, I heard...

an ecstatic shout

... how satisfactorily  
the story  
had ended.

*...into the heart of the City*

THE STREETS I FOUND WERE ALL... PAVED WITH  
marble AND PRECIOUS STONES OF EVERY KIND.



Not an atom of  
debris, even dust,  
was visible anywhere.

...There are no creeds in heaven,  
but that all worship together in  
harmony and LOVE -the children  
of one and the same

**LOVING  
FATHER.**



...ONE GREAT UNIVERSAL BROTHERHOOD WHOSE  
HEAD IS **Christ** AND WHOSE CORNERSTONE

is

LOVE

we found... great **Magnificence**  
and **Splendor**

There was much that charmed much  
that surprised me in this Great City, of  
which I may not fully speak...

I THOUGHT OF THE... UPLIFTED VOICES  
OF THAT VAST MULTITUDE AS EVERY VOICE  
JOINED IN THE GLORIOUS ANTHEM,  
"Crown Him Lord of All!"



intently

BUT TO  
THOSE OF US  
WHO HAVE  
TASTED  
HEAVEN'S  
RARER,

JOYS

PERUSING

A


BOOK

... of ardent

joy

Oh, the warm mother-love...  
Only the Christ-love can exceed it.





At length we emerged from the forest upon a vast plain that stretched out into illimitable space before us, and far away we faintly heard the thunder of the breaking waves of

that immortal

of which I had heard so much but had not yet seen. But for their faint and distant reverberation the silence about us was intense. We stood a moment upon the verge of the forest, then as we advanced a few steps into the plain I became aware that immediately to our right the ground rose into quite an elevation; and, as I turned, a sight broke upon my bewildered eyes that the eternal years of earth and heaven can never efface. Upon the summit of this gentle slope a Temple stood, whose vast dome, massive pillars and solid walls were of unsullied pearl, and through whose great mullioned windows shone a white radiance that swallowed up the golden glow of the twilight and made it its own. I did not cry aloud nor hide my face, as at former revelations; but I sank slowly to my knees, and, crossing my hands upon my breast, with uplifted face, stilled heart and silent lips, laid my whole being in worship at His feet "who sitteth upon the throne." How long I knelt thus I know not.

Even immortal life seemed lost before that greatest of celestial mysteries.

At length my brother, who had been silently kneeling beside me, arose, and, lifting me to my feet, whispered gently, "Come." I felt rather than saw that his face was colorless with the depth of his emotion, and I yielded to his guidance in silence. A long flight of low, broad steps, in gradations, rose from



Oh,

WHAT AN HOUR THAT WAS



...EXCLAIMED WITH A  
HAPPY LAUGH

...INTO THE HAPPY  
CIRCLE OF OUR  
UNITED LOVE.

...he echoed with  
a deep-drawn breath of joy.

I did not dream that even Heaven  
could hold such **JOY.**

with a

Thrill

of  
JOY





## APPILY CONVERSING TOGETHER

When they saw *The Master*  
He joyously extended  
a hand to each...  
and... looking up trustingly  
into His face as He talked with  
them... apparently **conversing with Him with**

**HAPPY  
FREEDOM.**

...and I thought, "THAT IS the way  
He would have us BE with Him...  
Really as children with a BELOVED

**Elder Brother."**



HIS THEME WAS "God's Love"...

HE SHOWED WHAT THAT LOVE HAD  
DONE FOR US, AND HOW AN ETERNITY  
OF THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE COULD  
NEVER REPAY IT.



"...HE WILL NOT BE  
FULLY HIMSELF UNTIL THE

# Magical

HAVE SWEEPED THE CLOUDS  
FROM HIS BRAIN."

WATERS

**Father,**

**I thank Thee!**

*I thank Thee for the glad reunion...*



SHALL WE NOT  
STRETCH OUR  
THOUGHT BEYOND AND



THIS

GLORIOUS

Life?

... "day," was full of a

**Glorious**

**Radiance,**

... which was everywhere.

There is  
no language known to mortals  
that can describe this

**Marvelous Glory**

**IT**

FLOODED THE SKY;  
was caught up and reflected in the waters;

filled all heaven with **joy**  
and  
all hearts with song.

After a period much longer than our longest earthly day, this glory  
mellowed and softened until it became a glowing twilight full of Peace.

... only a restful softening of the glory.



*joyfully* **sweet**

will the  
meeting be

**in that happy world**

**...the reverence and love  
all hearts feel toward  
the blessed Trinity**

*...the marvelous  
power of  
the Christ-love*

I HAVE NO WAY OF DESCRIBING IT...

I only know it was all harmony,  
**ALL JOY, ALL PEACE, AT ALL TIMES**  
and in all conditions.



THE

# IMMORTAL

Trees

LOOKED INVITINGLY...

**THE SONG ROSE AND SWELLED  
TRIUMPHANTLY  
AS THE *vast* MULTITUDE CAUGHT IT UP,  
AND  
THE SURGE OF THE WAVES *made* A DEEP  
UNDERTONE TO THE MELODY THAT  
**increased**  
**It's solemnity,****

... AND THE LIGHT  
THAT FELL ABOUT US WAS

M O R E  
D I V I N E

WITH FULL HEARTS

THAN IT HAD EVER BEEN BEFORE.



# Yes,

... gleams  
of

THE

HEAVENLY

# RADIANCE.

I have been in my

**FATHER'S HOUSE**

"We shall know each other there!"

"My Savior— my

King!"

I whispered...

Friend,"

"Yes, Elder Brother and

He added,

"COME TO ME WITH ALL  
THAT PERPLEXES OR GLADDENS;  
COME TO THE ELDER BROTHER  
ALWAYS WAITING TO RECEIVE  
YOU WITH JOY."

CO-HEIRS OF THE FATHER

Have you forgotten The Promise, "I go to prepare a place for you; that where I am there ye may BE also?"

a divine smile.

...and I was exalted, uplifted, upborn, beyond the power of words to express.



...when such an overpowering  
sense of

God's

goodness

and my own unworthiness  
swept over me that I dropped  
my face into my hands, and  
burst into uncontrollable and  
very human weeping.

"COME, I WANT TO SHOW YOU THE RIVER."

...and in some places I saw the flowers blooming placidly down into the depths,  
among the many-colored pebbles with which the entire bed of the river was lined.

Before us spread a lake as smooth as glass,  
but flooded with a GOLDEN  
caught from the heavens, that made it

GLORY

LIKE A SEA OF MOLTEN GOLD.

and far  
far away,  
across its  
shining  
waters  
arose the  
domes and  
spires of  
what seemed  
to be a  
mighty city.

We stood upon the margin of the lake, and  
my cheeks were tear-bedewed with emotion.

"...Glory and honor!" sang  
the child voices.  
"Dominion and Power!"  
...answered the voices of the  
vast multitude together.



*in this* Beautiful Realm

**There are none of us who have not  
much yet to learn of this Wonderful country.**

On, and on, and on, through wonderful scenes of beauty we passed...

... That was another of the  
**WONDERFUL SURPRISES**

of Heaven.

**It has been a day of  
such wonderful rest  
and pleasure.**



It is The Father's pleasure to...







**...have read the  
mystery of**

**the  
higher  
knowledge ?**

"Ah, yes!" said my brother, "that is just it. How little we know! If only we could realize while we are yet mortals, that day by day we are building for eternity, how different our lives in many ways would be! Every gentle word, every generous thought, every unselfish deed, will become A pillar of

# Eternal Beauty

in the Life TO COME.



OF

Heaven

tenderly dwelt upon. Then the heavy curtains back of the platform parted, and a tall form, about whom **all the** **Glory** **Heaven** **seemed** to center, emerged from their folds and advanced toward the middle of the platform. Instantly the vast concourse of souls arose to their feet, and burst forth as with one voice into that grand anthem in which we had so often joined on earth:

"All hail **the power** of Jesus' name,  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown him Lord of all,"

Such a **grand** chorus of voices, such unity, such harmony, such volume, was never heard on earth. It rose, it swelled, it seemed to fill not only the great auditorium, but heaven itself. And still, above it all, we heard the voices of the angel choir, no longer breathing the soft, sweet melody, but bursting forth into pæans of triumphant praise. A flood of glory seemed to fill the place, and looking upward we beheld the great dome **ablaze** with golden light, and the angelic forms of the no longer invisible choir in its midst, with their heavenly harps and viols, and their faces only less **radiant** than that of **Him** in whose praise they sang. And **He**, before whom all heaven bowed in adoration, stood with uplifted face and kingly mien, **the very God of earth and heaven. He was the center of all light** and a **divine RADIANCE** surrounded him that **was** beyond compare.

As the hymn of praise and adoration ceased, all sank slow-

THE

Angels

F

LIGHT

P  
E  
R  
F  
E  
C  
T  
I  
O  
N

...WITH A HEART

LOVE FLOWING

WITH JOY

AND GRATITUDE

AND LOVE,

BEYOND ALL POWER OF EXPRESSION

AND IT SEEMED TO  
ME THE TENDERNESS  
IN THE DIVINE EYES  
THAT LOOKED DOWN  
UPON ME... WAS DEEPER,  
Purer, HOLIER THAN IT  
HAD EVER BEEN BEFORE.

...I sank  
into the...

Blissful  
REPOSE

OF  
HEAVEN...



*... I seemed to have been lifted to*

**A HIGHER PLANE OF EXISTENCE,**  
to have drunk **deeper** droughts from...

THE FOUNTAIN OF

ALL GOOD

# Bright Realms

THE VOICE OF ANGELS

...and I grew more accustomed to the heavenly life around me,  
I found its loveliness unfolded to me like the slow opening of  
a rare flower. Delightful Surprises met me at every turn.

THE TRUTH

only partly understood in life,  
though eagerly sought for,

would stand out clear  
and strong before me

OVERWHELMING ME WITH ITS

LUSTRE

Then  
The  
clear revelation of some



The Master's face glowed in sympathy as i talked.

HE

UNFOLDED TO ME  
MYSTERIES OF THE SOUL-LIFE

THAT FILLED MY HEART WITH

RAPTURE.

...and knew that morning  
—love's morning—  
had dawned for me  
in Heaven...

TO MY  
INFINITE  
SURPRISE  
I SAW...

...My

First

sensation

upon entering  
the room was

Genuine

SURPRISE

Beautiful

LOVE



**GREAT**

**Joy**

...I desired it to remain upon my memory  
as it appeared when filled with

# HIS GLORY

we passed through  
much beautiful scenery

BUT WHEN I SAW THAT WE  
APPROACHED THE CONFLUENCE  
OF THE TWO STREAMS WHICH  
ISSUED FROM THE MOUNTAIN  
BENEATH THE ALTAR, I BEGAN  
TO UNDERSTAND...

...drinking in the scene

WITH

Enraptured eyes

for I yet trembled with emotion.





**So in Heaven our first thought ever  
is to give pleasure to others.**

...WITH CLASPED HANDS AND RADIANT UPLIFTED FACE,  
HER LOVELY EYES FIXED UPON

## THE SAVIOR

WITH SUCH A LOOK OF SELF-FORGETFUL  
ADORATION AND LOVE AS MADE HERSELF  
TRULY DIVINE.

...but in a moment THE MASTER turned and met her adoring eyes  
with such a look of loving recognition...



Then the Savior began to speak  
and the sweetness of His Voice  
was far beyond the melody of  
the Heavenly choir...

As I looked upon THE GLORIOUS FORM before us  
clothed in all the Majesty of the Godhead

my heart tremblingly asked:

"Can this indeed be the Christ-man whom  
pilate condemned to die an ignominious  
death upon the cross?" I could not  
accept it; it seemed impossible that any  
man, however vile, could be blind to  
the divinity so plainly revealed in Him.



What is distance in Heaven? We come and go at will.

We feel no fatigue, no haste, experience no delays;

it is **blessed, blessed**



and laughed aloud at our

**mutual Joy**



I wish

*that I might give the entire  
experience just as it came to me, but I find that earth-language  
is wholly inadequate for me to do so.*

There were so many mysteries

so many teachings far beyond anything that in this life we have ever known,  
that I find myself bewildered and lost when I attempt to convey to...



**NOW** as i knelt

**ALL** i could utter  
over and over, was:

"I thank Thee, blessed

**FATHER**

I thank Thee,  
I thank Thee!"

...WE LIFTED UP OUR HEARTS  
AND VOICES IN A HYMN OF

**Praise**

TO **GOO**

SUCH A GRAND CHORUS OF  
PRAISE EARTH NEVER HEARD.

**FLOODED**

my heart with **joy**

"OH, WHAT A LIFE - WHAT A DIVINE LIFE!" I WHISPERED

PAGE 52

...Ascending these steps, we entered the Temple...

# THE IMMENSE

# DOME

...BORDERED ON  
EITHER SIDE BY  
CHANNELS PAVED  
WITH GOLDEN STONES  
THROUGH WHICH  
COURSED  
CRYSTAL WATERS...

AT THAT MOMENT  
FILLED WITH A LUMINOUS  
CLOUD, WAS UPHELD BY  
THREE ROWS OF  
THREE ROWS OF

MASSIVE PILLARS OF GOLD

a sparkling  
fountain  
played,

...the walls and floors were of pearl...

...in the center of the platform an immense altar of gold arose...



# CRYSTAL PATHS...



...OUR HEARTS WERE FILLED WITH SENSATIONS  
SUCH AS ONLY THE SCENES OF HEAVEN CAN GIVE.

I ANSWERED, it is indeed A RAPTUREOUS SCENE...

THE DAY WAS...

SO FULL OF

Joy

AND

Glad

surprises

and

happy hours!

Not all the archangels can tell  
The joys of that holiest place,  
Where the Father is pleased to reveal  
The light of His heavenly face.



"I often look across the river to those lovely hills  
in the distance, and

WONDER

If...

as she turned her radiant face again toward the river and  
the lovely fields beyond.

the sweet air



My child

Trust

Me

He looked

MUCH pleased

DESIRE

Wonderful

...and presently the Master, too, came  
And whispered words of comfort to her,



Refreshed

AND

invigorated

I ASCENDED THE SLOPING BANKS TO FIND MYSELF IN THE MIDST OF A LOVELY...

...As I wandered on, feasting my eyes on the lovely views about me, I was particularly pleased by the appearance of an unusually attractive house. Its broad verandas almost overhung the waters of the lake, the wide low steps running on one side of the house quite to the water's edge. Several graceful swans were leisurely drifting about with the current...

There were many larger and more imposing villas near, but none possessed for me the charm of this sweet home.



...AND **What a scene** WAS THAT ON WHICH I LOOKED...

far beyond the limit of my vision,  
...stretched this wonderful sward  
of **perfect** grass and **flowers**, and  
out of it grew equally **wonderful**  
trees, whose drooping branches  
were laden with **exquisite** blossoms  
and fruits of many kinds.



i found myself thinking of St. John's  
**vision** in the Isle of Patmos and

THE

## Tree of Life

THAT GREW IN THE MIDST OF THE GARDEN... WHOSE LEAVES WERE FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

Beneath the trees, in many  
happy groups, were little  
children, laughing and playing  
running hither and thither in  
their joy...

All through the grounds... people were walking,  
sometimes in groups, sometimes in twos... ALL with  
AN AIR OF PEACEFULNESS AND **HAPPINESS** THAT  
MADE ITSELF

Felt



But the most wonderful to me was the occasional meeting with some one whom I had never hoped to meet "over there," who, with eager handclasp and tearful eyes, would pour forth his earnest thanks for some helpful word, some solemn warning, or even some stern rebuke, that had turned him, all unknown to myself, from the paths of sin into the



# LIFE EVERLASTING

happy, blissful  
rest,

Oh, the regret that my earth-life had not been more full of such work for eternity!



WILL

...ONE OF THE SWEETEST PROOFS WE HAVE OF

# The Father's

LOVING CARE

FOR us is,  
that we so often find  
in this LIFE the things  
which gave us happiness  
below. The more unexpected  
this is, the greater JOY it brings.



"IS THIS **BEAUTIFUL** PLACE TO BE MY HOME?"  
I ASKED AS WELL AS MY EMOTIONS WOULD ALLOW.

**"YES."**

...he led me, still through the beautiful marble columns  
that **everywhere** seemed substituted for doorways,  
into a large room upon whose threshold I stopped **in**

THE  
ENTIRE  
WALLS AND  
FLOOR OF THE  
ROOM WERE  
STILL OF THAT  
EXQUISITE LIGHT  
GRAY MARBLE...  
POLISHED TO THE  
GREATEST LUSTRE.



"Some day," we say, and turn our eyes toward the fair hills of  
 Some day, some time, a Sweet New rest shall  
 blossom, flower-like... \*

PARADISE

JOURNEY... TO A DISTANT CITY... OF THE...

Heavenly

Realm

Some day,  
 some time  
 our eyes  
 shall see  
 the faces  
 kept in  
 memory...

...from this part of the veranda we caught rare glimpses of the River...



...WHEN *I first entered within the gates, I was shown* the Wonders of  
the celestial gardens

AND

# THE MAGIC OF

The Beautiful River...

...the joy that  
came even to the  
angels in heaven when  
they welcomed the beloved  
ones who came to them from  
the world below.

... And so I came to know the Rapture  
of the dis-embodied spirit on its first  
entrance "Within the Walls."







...He took me by the hand and led me up the low steps onto the broad veranda, with its beautiful inlaid floor of rare and costly marbles, and its massive columns...

a joy

intermingled with flowers of exquisite color.

We paused a moment here, that I might see the charming view presented on every side.

"It is heavenly!" I said.

"It is

heavenly,"

he answered.

"IT COULD NOT BE OTHERWISE."

I smiled in acknowledgment of THIS truth -- my heart was too full for words.

**GIVEN**  
to the pursuit of  
**LEGITIMATE KNOWLEDGE**

ALL.... THAT IN ANY  
WAY HELPED TO

**ELEVATE**

THE HUMAN MIND  
OR IMMORTAL SOUL.

understand that

we are **BUILDING** **for** **Eternity**  
during our earthly life.

THE PURER THE THOUGHTS,  
THE NOBLER THE AMBITIONS,  
THE LOFTIER THE ASPIRATIONS,  
THE HIGHER THE...

...GAINED SUCH EXTENDED AND ELEVATED VIEWS OF...



...I caught in the near distance the triumphant notes of the angels"... song:

"He is Risen!  
Hear it ye  
Heavens,  
and  
ye sons  
of  
earth!"

THE MASTER'S

# PRESENCE

HAD FILLED ME WITH CALM  
AND PEACE

Uplifted with a new, strange

*Delight*

©REAT Happiness

"...INEFFABLE SWEETNESS AND BEAUTY..."

# THINGS

FAR TOO SACRED  
TO BE REPEATED  
HERE WERE DWELT  
UPON FOR HOURS...

PEACE



...But what was this?

Could *this radiant creature*, with smooth brow and  
Happy eyes, be the pale wan woman I had last seen,  
so bowed with suffering and sorrow? I looked with  
eager eyes.

!

Yes, it was indeed my sister; but  
as she was full thirty years ago,  
with *the bloom of health* upon her face,  
and the light of youth *in* her tender eyes.

... FOR VERY GLADNESS  
THAT SHE HAD COME AT LAST.  
OH, WHAT A FAMILY REUNION  
WE HAD INSIDE THE WALLS  
OF HEAVEN! AND HOW ITS BLISS  
WAS HEIGHTENED BY THE SURE  
KNOWLEDGE --NOT THE HOPE--  
THAT THERE SHOULD BE NO  
PARTINGS FOR US HENCEFORTH  
FOREVER!

...my heart was full of a  
strange, triumphant joy.

This truly was THE "victory over death"  
so surely promised by our risen Lord.

...And

# The SEA!

It spread out before us in a radiance that passes description

in any language that I have ever known. IT WAS LIKE THE WHITE GLORY THAT SHONE THROUGH THE WINDOWS OF THE TEMPLE...

and beneath this shining glory we caught in the roll of the waves the blue tint of the waters of that sea which has no limit...

Ah, the people upon the shore! "Numberless as the sands of the sea," they stood, far as the eye could reach, far as stretched the shore of that illimitable SEA, a great mass of beautiful souls clad in the spotless garments of the redeemed. Many among them had golden harps and various instruments of music, and

held aloft, all of the golden instruments would sound, and the vast multitude would break forth into the triumphant song of victory over death and the grave.



# the journeys

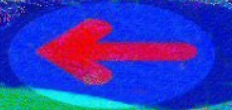
THAT I WAS PERMITTED TO TAKE...  
INTO DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE



# KINGDOM

THERE IS

NO



UNFULFILLED  
DESIRES, NO VAIN  
STRIVINGS FOR  
THE UNATTAINABLE IN THAT  
as in the life of earth.

**LIFE**

and my ...studies... ascended higher in the scale of  
celestial mysteries.

come into THE

New  
**LIFE**

...but oh, what

*Rapture*

what

**JOY**

**UNSPEAKABLE**

**filled** and overmastered me !

...was this  
indeed but another phase  
of immortal life?

...THEN  
APPEARED  
TO ME

AS I LAY WATCHING THIS MARVELOUS PANORAMA, I WAS ATTRACTED BY THE SOUND  
OF DISTANT MUSIC...

A

**LOOK WHERE I WOULD, PERFECT PRISMATIC RAYS  
SURROUNDED ME. I SEEMED TO BE RESTING IN  
THE HEART OF A PRISM.**

...AND SUCH VIVID YET DELICATE COLORING MORTAL EYES  
NEVER RESTED UPON.... THE COLORS BLENDED IN SUCH RARE  
GRADATION OF SHADES AS TO MAKE THE RAYS SEEM ALMOST  
INFINITE, OR THEY REALLY WERE SO; I COULD NOT DECIDE WHICH.





When  
shall I

Behold

THE

SAVIOR!

?



IT  
IS

A

...TURNED INTO  
TRIUMPHANT

REJOICING

BLESSED

BLESSED

Realize

LIFE!

--- BRING GLADNESS TO THEIR HEARTS ---

AN AMUSED

TWINKLE

CAME INTO HIS EYES...

...AND WITH A HAPPY LAUGH...  
PLUNGED HEADLONG INTO

THE BRIGHT WATER

TO MY SURPRISE  
AND  
DELIGHT I FOUND...

THE SENSATION  
WAS DELIGHTFUL...



....ONLY INFINITELY MORE BEAUTIFUL.

"WHAT MARVELOUS WATER!  
WHAT WONDERFUL AIR!"

"...WHAT HAS THE WATER DONE FOR ME?" "I FEEL AS IF I COULD FLY."

He looked at me with earnest, tender eyes as he answered gently, "It has washed away the last of the earth-life, and fitted you for the new life upon which you have entered."

"It is *divine!*" I whispered.

"Yes, it is divine," he said.



...and beautified the giver! As a great  
earthly **LOVE** always **SHINES** through the  
face and elevates the whole character of the one  
who loves, so this

divine **LOVE**

uplifts and glorifies  
the giver, until  
not only the face  
but the entire person

**RADIATES the Glory**  
**THAT FILLS THE HEART.**

In  
God's  
Hands

So, turning in an  
entirely different direction  
from the path that led to the  
river, we walked joyously on....

...so much to look forward  
to with joy !





MY WHOLE BEING WAS FULL OF  
ADORATION AND THANKSGIVING  
FOR THE GREAT LOVE  
THAT HAD GUIDED ME INTO  
THIS HAVEN OF REST...  
THIS WONDERFUL HOME OF PEACE

AND

JOY.

... a stairway of  
ARTISTICALLY FINISHED  
MARBLE WOUND  
GRACEFULLY DOWN FROM  
THIS TERRACE TO THE  
LAWN BENEATH THE TREES...

E  
X  
C  
E  
L  
L  
E  
N  
C  
E



...SO

ETHERIALIZED

So as to be  
surpassingly  
Beautiful

In a whisper of surprise I said...

into  
the

kingdom  
of

the  
Master

ENLIGHTENING

THOSE WHO

SAT  
IN

DARKNESS

...How often I would have to pause and consider if I might really  
reveal this truth or paint that scene as it appeared to me.

## THE VERY HEART

has often been left out of some

## WONDERFUL SCENE

I was attempting to describe, because  
I found I dared not reveal its Sacred Secret.

I realize painfully that the narrative, as I am forced  
to give it, falls infinitely short of what I had hoped  
to make it when I began.

Thrilled



GRASPED

HEARTS

The Greatest Thing in the world

the truth that...



"In My Father's House  
are many

# MANSIONS

I go and prepare  
a place for you."

As I found it...  
there was...

**ABSOLUTE "REST"**

for both mind and  
body in that **Blissful**  
repose that only  
**Heaven** can give.

# Wonderful Day

We  
appear  
to our  
friends when  
we meet them  
over there  
just as they  
saw us here,  
only purified  
and perfect.

WHEN I FIRST MET

The  
Savior...





"Ah, yes that is it-- **the** being near *Him*. That will **MAKE** any being

Radiant and

BEAUTIFUL

The sweet face grew surpassingly radiant as  
she talked, and I began to dimly understand  
the wonderful power of the Christ among  
the redeemed in Heaven.

...NOW IN  
THIS BLESSED LIFE  
COUNTED

THE PRIVILEGE OF  
LOVING CHRIST

BEYOND EVERY  
OTHER JOY!



...the waters of **this lake** catch  
**the light** in a most **marvelous** manner,  
as you have seen.

they also **transmit musical sounds**

...for a great distance.

PRESENTLY  
I CAUGHT THE WORDS:

**"Glory and honor, dominion and power"**

AND I KNEW...

...then the soft tones of a  
bell-- A SILVER BELL with a  
silver tongue fell on my ear,

"That is the bell... **in the city across the lake.**"

I AWOKE WITH  
A STRANGE SENSE OF  
INVIGORATION AND STRENGTH.



...FILLS US TO OVERFLOWING WITH A DRAUGHT FROM

THE


Celestial Life itself

CROWNS OF GOLD

"NO FEAR OF HARM OR  
DANGER, NO DREAD  
OF ILL, OR ANXIETY  
LEST A MISHAP OCCUR;  
SECURITY, SECURITY,  
JOY AND PEACE! THIS IS  
INDEED A BLESSED

"...OUR BEST WORSHIP IS TO DO HIS BLESSED WILL,"

LIFE



it was the source of the magical river that flowed through the gardens of heaven and bore from us the last stains of death and sin.

Nothing living, beside ourselves, was within the Temple except two persons who knelt with bowed heads beside the altar-rail upon the farther side; but by the altar stood four angels, one upon either side, dressed in flowing garments of white, with long, slim trumpets of gold uplifted in their hands, as though waiting in expectancy the signal for their trumpet call. Long draperies of silvery gossamer hung in heavy folds back of the altar platform. Suddenly, in the moment that we looked, we saw the draperies tremble and glow until

## FAR BEYOND

THE SPLENDOR  
OF THE SUN

at midday

shone through them, and the whole Temple was "filled with the glory of the Lord." We saw, in the midst of the luminous cloud that filled the dome, the forms of angelic harpers, and as we dropped with bowed heads beside the altar-rail and hid our faces from the "brightness of His coming," we heard the trumpet-call of the four angels about the altar, and the voices of the celestial harpers as they sang:

"Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!

All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea. Holy, Holy, Holy, merciful and mighty, God in three persons—blessed Trinity. Amen!"

The voices softly died away; the last notes of the golden trumpets had sounded; "and there was silence in heaven." We knew that the visible glory of the Lord was, for the



**"This is truly enchanting!" I cried, as  
we drew near the place.**

We entered a truly  
beautiful house, built  
of the purest white granite...

...We passed through several delightful rooms on the lower  
floor and, ascending the stairway, which in itself  
was a dream of beauty, entered the room he was so  
anxious that I should see.

I stopped on the threshold  
with an exclamation of  
delight...

**...So**  
enchanting a  
view of the broad  
smooth river below,  
that again I caught my  
breath in delight.

A thousand exquisite tints from the heavens  
above were reflected upon the tranquil waters...

"Beyond everything," I answered.

...LOOKED UP INTO THE PICTURED FACE OF **Christ** ABOVE ME...

**Special Wonder?**

...the tender eyes looking down into my own no longer told of

**A**  
**Deathless**

**LOVE**

alone, but carried in their depths a pity, *a loving compassion*  
which I had never noticed there before...

**BLESSED**  
**Peace**



Perfect *Health*

DESIRE

# The **Rapture**

OF THE MEETING AS IT WOULD BE A LITTLE LATER ON...

...will be better  
prepared for  
the delightful  
reunion which  
awaits...

...bathed in  
the waters of  
The River of Life...



A SOFT TOUCH RESTED UPON MY BOWED HEAD AND

I HAD LEARNED TO RECOGNIZE  
AND LOVE BEYOND ALL THINGS  
IN EARTH AND HEAVEN SAID:

*have I not said truly, 'though  
he were dead, yet shall he live'?*

# A Voice

"WHAT ARE NOW THE YEARS OF SEPARATION,  
SINCE THE MEETING AGAIN IS AT HAND

?

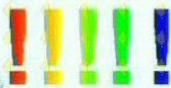
WITH MORE  
EVALUATED  
IDEAS  
OF LIFE

"...THERE IS NOTHING BUT JOY IN THE REUNION AT HAND..."

"Nothing but joy," I echoed.

IN  
GLAD AFFIRMATION.





was there anything more for me that

Heaven

could give!

...WE BECAME DEEPLY INTERESTED IN WATCHING  
THE REUNIONS, AND FOUND OURSELVES JOINING  
WITH RAPTURE IN THE GLAD SONGS OF REJOICING...

...SAID A  
RADIANT BEING  
NEAR US...

... and  
left us  
rapt in

AWE AND WONDER

splendor

dazzled eyes...



...marvelous things...

passed through mortal life...  
changed...

TO BE

etherealized

AND

GLORIFIED

W  
O  
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N

...IN THAT WONDERFUL TEMPLE FILLED

WITH THE GLORY OF GOD, THE FATHER,

FOUR ANGELS WITH UPLIFTED TRUMPETS STOOD...

LOOK UP DEAR FRIENDS,  
AND SEE THE LOVED ONES...

HAPPY AND BLESSED

BEYOND ALL

HUMAN

CONCEPTION.

in the ... Many Mansions prepared for us by our Loving Father.

Oh, those Wonderful Mansions upon which my  
longing heart looks back! Believe in them, look  
forward to them, for we have the Savior's Promise that...

"In My Father's House  
are Many Mansions."



In the homes of **heaven** there was

**perpetual love**

and **joy** and **peace** and

**happiness without measure.**

----- This one thing I know: In heaven are no conflicting ties; no questions that vex; no conditions that annoy; the whole heart springs up **to do the will of the Father**, and nothing less than that will suffice.



Sweet

# Rivers OF DELIGHT

...WE RECOGNIZED AGAIN THE

## GOODNESS OF THE FATHER

EXQUISITELY

ENCHANTING

SCENE



# UNEXPECTED BLISS

Suddenly...

WITH

A GREAT THRILL OF JOY

SURGING THROUGH MY BEING...

Oh,  
what a  
**Rapturous**  
moment  
was that!

and with uplifted faces radiant with joy, eyes filled with happy tears and voices trembling with emotion, we all joined in the glad anthem:

Glory be unto the Father, and unto the Son!  
Glory be unto the ever-blessed Three in One!  
No more sorrow, no more parting, no more grief or pain;  
**Christ has broken** death's strong fetters, we are free again!  
Heart to heart and hand to hand,  
Meet we on the golden strand.  
Glory, glory to the Father! Glory to the Son!  
Glory be unto the ever-blessed Three in One!

Amen!

ON ONE OF MY WALKS...I CHANCED UPON A SCENE  
THAT BROUGHT TO MIND... THE SAVIOR'S **LOVE**  
FOR LITTLE CHILDREN.

every eye was fixed **eagerly** upon

**JESUS**

I found Him sitting beneath one of the  
flowering trees upon the lake shore, with  
about a dozen children of all ages clustered  
around Him...

each child appeared alert to catch every word He said.

He seemed to be telling them some  
VERY ABSORBING STORY...



NOT long after this my brother said, "We will go to the grand auditorium this morning; it will be a rare day even here."

O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessed country  
That eager hearts expect!

All jubilant with song,  
And bright with many an angel,

It was not the first time we had visited this great auditorium, although I have not hitherto described it. It stood upon a slight eminence, and the mighty dome was supported by massive columns of alternate amethyst and jasper. There were no walls to the vast edifice; only the great dome and supporting columns. A broad platform of precious marbles, inlaid in porphyry, arose from the center, from which the seats ascended on three sides, forming an immense amphitheater. The seats were of cedar wood highly polished; and back of the platform were heavy hangings of royal purple. An altar of solid pearl stood near the center of the platform.



...Only one picture hung upon the walls, and

that was a life-size portrait of **THE CHRIST**

It was **NOT** an artist's conception of the human Christ,  
bowed under the weight of the sins of the world, nor

yet the thorn crowned head of the crucified **Savior** of  
mankind;

but the likeness of the **Living Master**,

of **Christ the Victorious**, of

the **Crowned**.

**Christ**

...The wonderful eyes  
looked directly and tenderly  
into your own, and the lips  
seemed to pronounce the  
**benediction of peace.**



"whereas  
I once  
was BLIND,

now I

SEE

- she quoted,  
smiling happily.



No wonder we left her singing:

Glory to Him who this marvel hath wrought,  
Filling my spirit with joy and delight!  
Lo, in my blindness I safely have walked  
Out of the darkness into the light!

...But they  
would not  
recognize

# the truth

Happy Day

...and  
heard afar

THE SOLEMNLY  
JOYOUS NOTES

of the ANGELS'  
choral SONG...



...with Inviting Beauty...



WE have ALL Eternity  
BEFORE US!

I heard a  
WELL-REMEMBERED  
voice saying...



...in my inmost soul, I honestly believe that if

the joys of Heaven are greater, if the

GLORIES

"within the walls" are more Radiant than I in

my vision beheld them, I cannot understand how

even the IMMORTAL spirit can bear to look upon them.