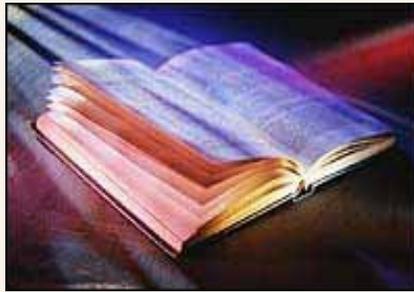


The Bible Palace

With the help of the Holy Spirit as my Guide, I entered this wonderful Temple called the Bible. I entered the portico of Genesis, walked down through the Old testament art gallery, where pictures of Noah, Abraham, Moses, Joseph, Isaac, Jacob, and Daniel hung on the wall. I passed into the music room of Psalms, where the Spirit swept the keyboard of nature and brought forth a dirge-like wail of the weeping prophet Jeremiah to the grand impassioned strain of Isaiah, until it seemed that every reed and pipe of Gods great organ of nature responded to the tuneful harp of David, the sweet singer of Israel. I entered the beautiful chapel of Ecclesiastes, where the conservatory room of sweet scented spices filled and business office of Proverbs, the prophets, where I saw tele-pointed to far-off events, but Morning Star which was to rise for our salvation.



the preacher's voice was heard into Sharon, and the Lily of the Valley's perfumed my life. I entered the then into the observatory room of scopes of various sizes, some all centered upon the Bright and above all the moonlit hills of Judea

I entered the audience room of the King of Kings and caught a vision of his glory from Matthew, mark, Luke, and John; passing on into the Acts of the Apostles where the Holy Spirit was performing His work in forming the infant church. Then into the correspondence room where sat Paul Peter, James, John, and Jude penning their letters. I stepped into the throne room of Revelation where all towered in glittering peaks and I got a vision of the King sitting upon His throne in all His glory and majesty on high, 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.