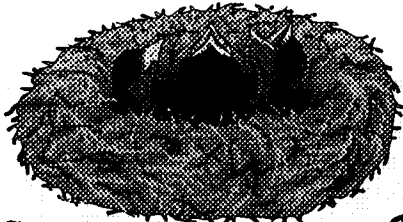
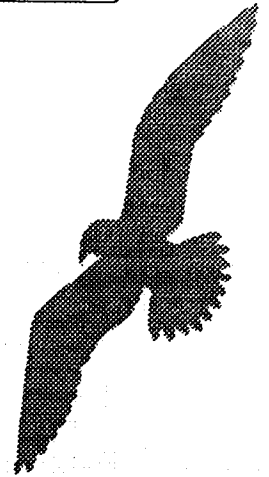


*"They shall
mount up...*

ON EAGLES' WINGS

*... with wings
as eagles."
Isaiah 40:31*



AERY NUGGETS

HOME

"And Jesus said unto him, Foxes have holes and birds of the air have nests; but the Son of man hath not where to lay his head" Luke 9:58

What a statement by One who before His incarnation created all things for Him! How humbling for us to think of all that the Lord Jesus endured in His lonely pathway here leading to the cross where He laid down His life for us. Though He was rich (so rich) yet for our sakes became poor (so poor) that we through His poverty might be rich (so rich). In view of the above verse, we can truly say that He had no place on earth He could call HOME.

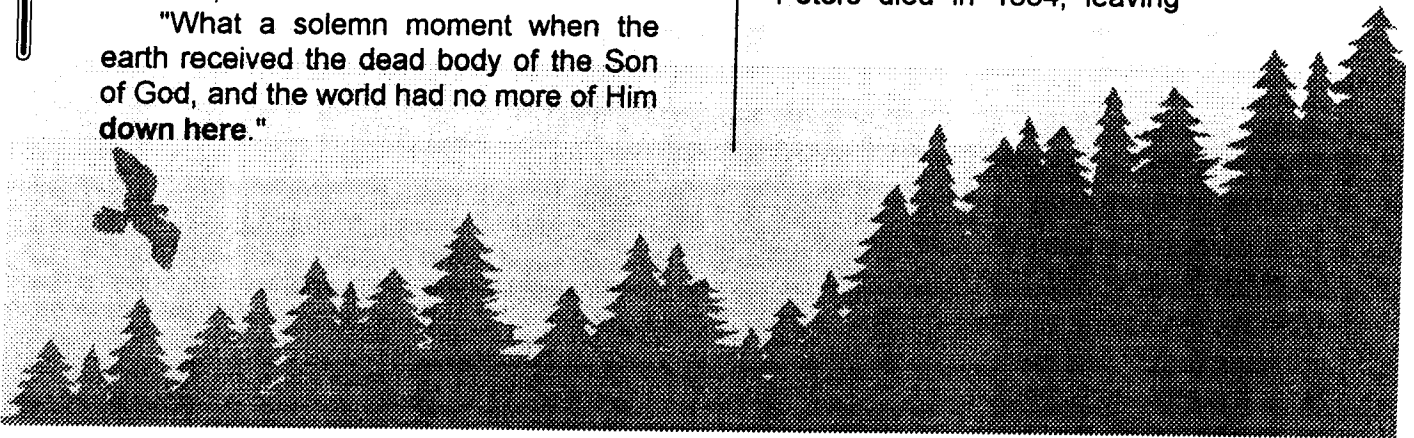
Finally, after He was crucified, He was buried in a borrowed tomb. A note by J.N. Darby at this point is instructive referring to John 19:41,42.

"What a solemn moment when the earth received the dead body of the Son of God, and the world had no more of Him down here."

In thinking of the thought of HOME for the Lord, my thoughts were directed to John 14 where He was concerned about His own "...Let not your heart be troubled. . ." Then vs. 28 "Ye have heard how I said unto you, I go away, and come again to you. If ye loved me, ye would rejoice because I go to the Father. . ." How wrapped up in themselves the disciples were - - concerned about themselves seemingly without a care for what the Lord Jesus was going through in anticipation of the Cross before He was finally going back to the Father as He prayed in John 17:11, "And I am no longer in the world but these are in the world, and I come to Thee". vs.14 "... they are not of the world, as I am not of the world."

The Lord has been pleased to use so many of His faithful ones to express much truth in the composition of hymns that depict to a great degree their experience in communion with Him.

Such a one was Mary Bowley (Mrs. Peters). She was born April 17, 1813 and died at a comparatively early age of 43. Her husband, John Wm. Peters died in 1834, leaving



her a widow at the early age of twenty-one. A hymn by which she is perhaps best known is:

Through the love of God our Saviour,
All will be well;
Free and changeless is His favour,
All, all is well.
Precious is the blood that healed us,
Perfect is the grace that sealed us,
Strong the hand stretched forth to shield us,
All must be well.

Though we pass through tribulation,
All will be well;
Ours is such a full salvation,
All, all is well.

Happy still in God confiding;
Fruitful, if in Christ abiding;
Holy, through the Spirit's guiding
All must be well.

We expect a bright to-morrow;
All will be well.
Faith can sing through days of sorrow
All, all is well.

On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying;
Or in living, or in dying,
All must be well.

This seems to be a resignation on the part of Mary Bowley to the perfect wisdom and love of God. Many of her hymns have a theme reflecting her occupation with that HOME above, where Christ is. The following is an example:

O Lord, how blest our journey,
Though here on earth we roam,
Who find in Abba's favour
Our spirit's present home:
For where Thou now art sitting
By faith we've found repose,
Free to look up to heaven,
Since our blest Head arose.

In spirit there already;
Soon we ourselves shall be
In soul and body perfect,
All glorified with Thee:
Thy Father's love sustains us
Along the thorny way,
Thy Father's House, the dwelling
Made ready for that day.

The Comforter, now present,
Assures us of Thy love;
He is the blessed earnest
Of glory there above:
The river of Thy pleasure

Is what sustains us now,
Till Thy new name's imprinted
On every sinless brow.

Lord we await Thy glory;
We have no home but there,
Where the adopted family
With us Thy joy shall share.
No place can fully please us
Where Thou, O Lord, art not;
In Thee, and with Thee, ever
Is found, by grace, our lot.

What compares with the occupation of our hearts with the Lord as shown in the following?

Whom have we, Lord, but Thee,
Soul -thirst to satisfy?
Exhaustless spring! The waters free!
All other streams are dry.

Our hearts by Thee are set
On brighter things above;
Strange that we ever should forget
Thine own most faithful love.

None like the ransomed host
That precious blood have known;
Redemption gives faith's holy boast
To draw so near the throne.

Higher and higher yet!
Pleading that same life-blood;
We taste the love that knows no let,
Of Abba, as of God.

Much love in our Lord,
Albert E. Keillon

A Few Reflections On John 14:1-4

When one is "called home:", it is to the Father's house. There we will be "received", a personal reception, welcomed by our Lord and taken into intimate fellowship with Himself. He Himself conducts us to Himself, where we will be "forever with the Lord". What assurance! Another has put it beautifully, "Who could mind the journey when the road leads home?"

Almost three hundred years ago, commenting on the phrase, "Let not your hearts be troubled," Matthew Henry wrote, "Jesus does not say, 'Let not your hearts be sensible of the griefs, or sad because of them, but, be not ruffled and discomposed (disconcerted), be not cast down and disquieted.'

"- - -Those that rightly believe in God will believe in Jesus Christ, whom He has made known to them; and believing in God through Jesus Christ is an excellent means of keeping trouble from the heart.- - - The joy of faith is the best remedy against the griefs of sense."

May we all take heart and be comforted by these thoughts!
—Harold Lachman

For address corre
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