





**Devotional Thoughts :: The glory of heaven!** 



## The glory of heaven! - posted by sermonindex (), on: 2008/3/1 13:52

## The glory of heaven!

(Thomas Watson, "The Christian Soldier" 1669)

If the mountains were gold; if every sand in the sea were a diamond; if the whole globe were a shining gem—it would all still be infinitely beneath the glory of heaven!

- 1. In heaven, there shall be freedom from sin. Here on earth, sin keeps house with us; it is as natural for us to sin—as to breathe. The soul that is most purified, and cleansed by grace, is not without some dregs of corruption. But a sinful thought shall not creep into heaven! There is beauty—which is not stained with lust; and honor—which is not swelled with pride. "Nothing impure will ever enter it!" Revelation 21:27
- 2. In heaven, there shall be freedom from the assaults of the red dragon. It is sad to have Satan daily soliciting us by his temptations—and laboring to trick us into sin. But the old serpent is forever cast out of the heavenly Paradise!
- 3. In heaven, there shall be freedom from all afflictions. Our lives now are intertwined with troubles. "My life is consumed by anguish, and my years by groaning; my strength fails because of my affliction, and my bones grow weak." Psalm 31:10. There are many things to occasion trouble—sometimes poverty afflicts; sometimes sickness tortures; sometimes the unkindness of friends breaks the heart. Our lives, like the seas, are full of tempests. But in the kingdom of Heaven, there is nothing to give grief. There, all is serene and calm; there is nothing within to trouble usÂ-or without to molest us.
- 4. The delights of the heavenly kingdom are unmixed. The comforts here below, are checkered. Honor may be stained with disgrace; joy interwoven with sorrow. Our suns are mixed with clouds. But the delicacies of heaven are pure as well as pleasant. There is honey—which has not one drop of gall. The crystal spring of joy, has no settlings of sorrow at the bottom. The rose in that paradise—is without prickles; the sun in that horizon—is without eclipse.

This glorious kingdom, will make amends for all our labor and pains!