

S.W. July 20, 75 1.11.11  
Drove Park Oct 14, 90 8.11.11  
Lake Blumond Dec 8, 96 Am 11.11

The Heavens are telling the story of it.  
They are a marvelous display of his craftsmanship.  
So & N they keep on telling about God.  
with out a sound or word silent this  
Their message reaches  
out to all the world.

TREASURES OF THE NIGHT

Psalm 19:2

V.1 From our night scenes in the Bible, we consider the treasures, the teachings,  
or the lessons of the night. Only a fool would say there is no God. When David  
lifted up his eyes and looked upon all the glories and beauties of the universe,  
there is no wonder that he burst forth in a song of praise to God - the author and  
creator of it all. Young man wanted a car - Graduation; instead father gave  
him a Bible; but on shelf - later father asked if Road - No Sir - Bring it - opened - Check for price  
of car; Missed heart's desire because Neglected to look in the Book! Many Miss The Best For The

God has chosen to reveal his glory to us in three wonderful ways in this 19th Psalm.  
Through the marvels of creation, through the testimony of his word, and Reason  
through the work of redemption. 1-2-3

V.2 In the (beginning) God made the light. And so (time began). He separated the  
light from the darkness and so divided time between (daylight and night). The bright  
and the black prints were made (equal) in command and each one was appointed to relieve  
the other. The endless task of counting the years of eternity.

Proclaim The two, (day and night) stand forth to (proclaim) the divine glory. Through the  
whole creation. For (one) always speaking when the other is silent. There is no speech  
or language where their voice is not heard.

Arrival The (day) comes in shining glory from the gates of the morning, and the (night) follows  
close with its dusty robe and starey crown. And (both) preach the same sermon which is  
ever old and ever new - "the glory of God."

Quiet Though all human voices on earth were silent, and the angels in Heaven ceased their  
song, still with the day and the night proclaiming the goodness and the glory of God.

*witness*

God the creator, never leaves himself without a witness, of his infinite perfections - for the day never fails to fill up the mighty chorus of the sun, the seas, the mountains, the hills, and the forest and the streams - with all forms of voices of living things to his praise. *The Sun a ball of gas 864,000 miles in Diameter that is always burning & it beams its light every Day to Every land.*

The night is ever as faithful in bringing forth the host of stars upon the fields of light. And leading on the solemn procession of clouds and darkness that proclaims the presence and the power of Him who holds the stars in his right hand. And whose throne is in the thick darkness. *Sunset came. The crimson glow over Mt. Tabor turned pink, the pink faded into silver, and the silver into grey twilight. Then darkness came. It was night - The moon climbed high in the sky - high in the heavens the dark clouds moved away. The stars came out, and their light was soft and shimmering - then appeared the North Star, it guided the sailors at sea - you can count on the North Star!*

The starey hosts, by the vastness of their number and distance, by the unchanging order of their march and by the silent obedience to ever lasting law - show forth the knowledge of God from age to age. *The Firmament shows with his handy work,*

*v. 12*

The Apostle Paul says even the heathen are without excuse for their ignorance and their deprivity because they refuse to listen when the day uttereth speech, and they refuse to learn when the night showeth knowledge.

It is said that during the French revolution someone said to a peasant - we will destroy your steeples, pull down your churches, and there will be no longer any object by which you may be reminded of your old superstitions, and your God. But the peasant replied, you cannot help leaving us the stars! Yes, day unto day, speaketh forth speech and night unto night breathes out knowledge to those who will be attentive and those who will listen.

Are you ready to receive the instructions that come not only by the day but of the night. There are some lessons, and there are some treasures that come to the person who will be quiet enough to listen and to bring forth the knowledge out of darkness. What are these lessons, and what are these treasures, and what are these impressions that we

can gain from the night.

I want to venture to give you at least three or four of them. First, the riches of creation. Second, the revealer of Judgement. Three, the revelation of sorrow and death. Four, the reflection of his glory.

I. THE RICHES OF CREATION. V. 1-4

Here in the night-time, we are given something of the riches of a universal language that is spoken. Far more than the day it shows us what it is to be alone with ourselves and with God. Darkness drives all the faculties and sensibilities of the soul inward.

You spent a wakeful hour in the midnight darkness - in silence in your bed at night. It is no sight to be seen. There is no sound to be heard. The voices of the day are hushed. The diversions and activities of a busy life are all removed. You have nothing to do but lie awake in the night watch and think. Without light, without sound, without pain -- just thinking. And the curtain of complete darkness shutting you in on every side. You still must feel that there is a creator. With no thought of what your fellowman may do, or be, or say. You can only think what, you, yourself are and ought to be when alone with God.

Your whole being tells you that there is one that you cannot escape his presence! The creator. You seem to see yourself alone in the universe with God. You feel that you need to be at peace with him.

In the silence and in the darkness, you are impressed with the sense of God's presence.

There is a conviction of your direct responsibility. The night will give you the clearest idea of what it is to be all thought, feeling, conscience, and soul. And you feel that here is a great God, your friend, protector, your hope - your portion and you meditate upon this in the nighttime. This can become one of your sweetest and happiest hours of life.

*Bread is Baked not for an analysis but for consumption (or "Scroggie")*  
*we may believe in the inspiration of De Word, Authority, But never let it correct our*  
*sworn - words word not given for fins of controversy but for our soul,*  
*↓ minor on fruits of the spirit*  
There was a pastor in Germany who used to preach and pray and instruct his people

for nine hours on the Sabbath. And when his mind was utterly exhausted - his whole body was thrilling with pain and he seemed almost dying for want of rest, and could not get any sleep. And he used to say that he liked to lie awake all night. In the silence and in the darkness and think of Jesus. The night put away everything else from his thoughts. And left his heart free to commune with the one who his soul devotedly loved and who visited and comforted his disciples in the night watches.

And so every child of God can have this same communion and think upon the riches of creation, and the creator. It has a universal language that it speaks to him when he thinks of the darkness here.

*Scientific & Technical information increases 13% per yr. Rate will jump to 40% Data will double every 20 months - you can pick up 10 or so channels TV, Time coming 100 - Next generation eyes size of saucers, brains the size of split peas. Don't be misled by this enlightenment we are starving for wisdom & knowledge*

I do not know whether you have ever thought about the mysteries of the Heavens, that God has permitted us to behold more of his glories, so immense and so expanse.

The greatest powers of imagination.

*SHANNON Lucid 188 days - Russian space station Mir - "Talked about Childhood after supper one night - grows up afraid of each other's Nation"*  
*Woman honoree this yr - Deep sq*  
*Working together laughing good times*

This week, the (astronauts) are at it again. And the (Russians and the United States) (the Americans) are trying to conquer some of this space. And this tells us something about the riches of creation.

*1st woman to be awarded Congressional Space Medal of Honor. (10th Astronaut)*

Think about the (astronomer) measuring the great distance of outer space in light years. Light travels at 186,300 miles per second.

them. So we ask almost breathlessly, how great and how rich the creation, is our God.

*V. 7-8 No Place on this Earth No Matter how Primitive but God speaks through Hunger - spiritual starvation from heart hunger his creation -*

The ~~Lord~~ says (the firmament showeth his handiwork) All the great expanses of the Heavens is a witness. From the farthest star right down to the air which we breathe. Therefore there are treasures to be discovered in this darkness. And we can come with a song and a prayer - let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, oh Lord, my strength and my redeemer.

No wonder we look up with the Psalmist (104:24) - Oh Lord, how manifold are thy works - in wisdom hast thou made them all.

Day is dying in the West  
Heaven is touching earth with rest  
Wait and worship while the night sets the evenings lamp light  
Through all the sky.

Holy, holy, holy,  
Lord God of Hosts  
Heaven and earth are full of thee  
Heaven and earth are praising thee  
Oh Lord, most high.

*Recher's creation*

II REVEALER OF JUDGEMENT *V. 9*

Another lesson we get from the treasures of the night, is that it is used in the Bible to reveal Judgement. (Luke 12:20). It says that (Jesus) said to the man - this night thy soul is required of thee. He was talking about Judgement.

our hearts.

The mother whose only child has been taken away by death, often feels that no sorrow can be like hers. And for years she will tell the tale of her affliction.

To all who will hear. To keep her heart from breaking with grief.

Central American - Indian Village Thatched hut - open fire center - few  
Pots & Pan bought from peddlers, mirrors hung up -  
The darkness is a revealer of judgement. Dr. Kerport Walker

Polaroid camera - entertained children - shots - watched the  
Pict. dev. envelope - friends - silver clothes - Imagine growing up  
1 Thess. 5:5 -  
never having seen yourself in a photo or mirror?

worse to grow up & never see yourself as God sees.  
Rev. 21:25, 22:5 plump & real character - like man to brother

el have just on fault "I miss a little when I get drunk"  
He had more faults than he realized.

Remember that the darkness shuts out all voices. And it has a deeper voice when

we are surrounded by and makes us feel alone, with God. Many People Cruising from Ch to Ch.

Bible confusers - Some of crankiest, fussiest, most judgmental - Practicing what you  
hear is how to become Mature. Do you know that all the flowers & fruit trees

You remember Jesus himself retired to the desert place and spent the whole night  
of tomorrow are found in the seeds of today? Grand Parents are Seed  
upon a desolate mountain. Alone with the father and poured out the longings of his  
heart. Seed is source of survival. Destroy the Ch & no life for tomorrow -

1 Bush of Corn seed - 75 yrs : 1 yr 100 Bu, 2 yr 10,000 B, 3 yr 1 million, 15 yr enough  
rolled in pop corn balls it would make 31,536,189 worlds our size with a fraction left over!

We have been taught that we should shut out the world - all of its show and its  
noise. And seek the same Father in secret.

Seed last yrs - Bowl found Egyptian Tomb - sprouted & grew!  
Word of God is like that!

We come nearest to God with these deep impressions. And I do not wonder that  
without men in the dark and disturbed a period of the world's history. Retire to a  
quiet place and spend the whole night with God. And it would be profitable.

Could you imagine yourself in the hours at night, alone on (a high mountain)

There, thinking about the darkness, the silence, and the solitude made by the presence  
of God. The sense of loneliness, of desolation, the awful impression of the nearness

of eternity. And the spiritual world. Weighting down upon your mind. There are the deep dark clefts, the deep gorges below, the swelling roar of a waterfall. Rushing on and above, overhead the invisible hosts tramping the clouds and sweeping the pathless fields of the air.

Here is the absence of all sounds and all forms of life bright busy day have passed. You are in the solitude of come through the pines murmur.

Well might we, more frequently hear the voice, of our Lord Jesus Christ, if we could shut out this world darkness.

Our day is so filled with noise and show - that is glamour. The individual is lost in the multitudes. He is ground up in education, in society, in the public religious life.

We could well remember that darkness can reveal meditate - and to feel ourselves alone with God at length

*V. 16*  
*- God always finishes his Sentences -*  
*Revelation 4:11*

Late one Sunday night I was in my study when the telephone rang. A woman's voice told me that her brother had died, and asked me to take the burial service. She refused to tell me what her name was or where she lived. She only made a plea for me to render this service. When I arrived a few days later at the place of destination I discovered I was presiding at the burial service of a man out of the underworld who had been shot down in cold blood by a rival set of gangsters. His father was a ne'er-do-well, his mother had been a Sunday school teacher. On our way to the burying ground it had begun to rain. When I had pronounced the benediction at the grave, these comrades in crime told the father they wanted to take him back home. He fought them off and refused to go with them. I asked him what he wanted. He said he did not want to go away until he had said a prayer. I asked these men to step back, and the old father and I kneeled beside the grave. It was still raining. He took off his hat, kneeled in the mud and slush with me and lifted this prayer: "My boy, your mother was entitled to something better of you than this. Amen." When this generation looks itself in the face and becomes aware of how it has disavowed and abused the goodness and grace of God, something of this prayer comes to its lips. Theologians call it a world under judgment; psychologists speak of it as an age with a sense of guilt; sociologists say it is an era of insecurity. What has the Bible to say to a world haunted by the sense of guilt, seeking for forgiveness? The Bible lights up the darkness by assuring us that judgement never speaks the

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III. REVELATION OF SORROW V. 12 - 13

I think there is another treasure or lesson to be learned and that is the matter of sorrow and death. Which are symbolized in darkness. The veil of darkness upon the whole earth - the half of our lifetime. On purpose, that we may be shut out from the external things and retire within ourselves to meet our God alone. He covers us with the mantel of night. And lays upon us the necessity that we may deal with our afflictions.

And all of our problems may be brought to Him.

We need this time away from the crowded paths of life. Where sorrow besets us on every hand. There are very few of us who are strangers to suffering and sorrow.

(Daniel March) told about the experience he had - he said, I have layed down to sleep at night, upon the bloody field. The splendors of war had rolled away. And left groans, agony, and death behind. Around me were thousands of the dead sleeping in shallow graves, which their companions had made for them in haste. The hills still shook of the thunder of the long contest. The blue battle smoke darkened the Heavens. All through the shattered forests and the trampled fields, lay still more numerous wounded and dying with the bare earth for a bed and the open sky for a covering. The darkness and silence, with an occasional cry would come from the parched lips of a dying soldier. Or calling the name of a beloved one far away from home - many souls were passing their last account every hour, as the heavy night wore away. It seemed as if the veil of the darkness were the shadow of the unseen world resting upon that field.

He was talking about the situation of war when he had laid awake all night and thought about God and the awful destiny of eternity - and he thought about the earth quake and the still small voice that was whispering to the suffering. And the dying by the thousands and he was glad to hear God speak.

When I think of sorrow, I think of many people who walk the streets of this crowded city. Or of any city. And they walk along surrounded by buildings and concrete. And there is no recognition. And if they should fall and die, some might know their name and some may not. They may be placed in a stranger's grave.



And if we cannot turn to the great shepherd in faith - I will fear no evil! For thou art with me. Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me. Human friends can do much to prepare each other for the journey. Through the valley of the shadow of death. They may go hand in hand to the very brink of the cold river. But there is that unseen hand that comes and sustains, beyond which human help can go. Every one of us must advance to meet the great and final fold that no human hand can help us with. We must turn our faces away from earthly friends to the deep shadows of eternity. Where we are exposed to death.

In that awful hour we will find ourselves alone. No, there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother. He has been all the way through the valley of the shadow of death, and returned to tell us that it is safe for us to follow.

There is the story of a bishop in the church of England who was seeking to console the relatives of some miners who were trapped in an exposition. He told them about a treasured book mark that had been given him by his Mother. It is worked in silk and when I examined the wrong side of it - I see nothing but a tangle of threads. It looks like a big mistake.

→ " But when I turn it over and I look at the right side - I see the beautiful letters - God Is Love." We many times look at all of this that comes to us in the night time - on the wrong side. Someday we will see it from another viewpoint. And we shall then understand that this is a revelation from God. One of his treasures.

Will we master the midnights that come in our lives or will we be mastered by them. Paul and Silas mastered their midnight. They prayed and sang praises. Jesus in the Garden of Gethsemane mastered his midnight. We will face it. If we have not already faced some midnight experiences. And what we do with our midnight, will largely depend upon the song that we sing. The Psalmist says the day is thine - the night also is thine. Psa. 74:16

And yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, thou shalt be with me.

Psa. 119:62 - At midnight I will rise to give my thanks to you for your good laws.

Psa. 79

Psa. 139:11-12 - If thou say surely the darkness shall cover me, even the night shall be light about me, yea the darkness hideth not from thee, but the light shineth as the day. The darkness and the light are both alike to me.

This suggests that during times of sorrow in the midnight - the presence of God can be depended upon.

*Presence of God at  
Revelation of darkness  
Revelation of sorrow*

V.3

IV. REFLECTIONS OF GLORY

V.10 Word of God is more valuable than gold or honey

This leads us to see that at the night - there are certain treasures that reflect His glory.

George Mathison, the poet and preacher, who was a blind boy from his boyhood and spent 40 years of his life in darkness - wrote this song - 3rd stanza. Oh joy that seeketh me through pain, I cannot close my heart to thee, I traced the rainbow through the rain, and feel the promise is not vain, that mourn shall tearless be. A reflection

of God's glory. That the midnight is going to pass.

Matt. 27:45 - From the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land until the ninth hour. Three hours of darkness and silence. Man had done his last and his worst - beyond that period of three hours - even all human actions, nothing has impressed my heart more than to read this text anew. It is as though something strange has happened - the vinegar they offered him to drink. And when you are in the presence of one who is dying. There is no picture in all the New Testament that had more power and more amazing concerning suffering. And yet the cries of Jesus - making a full committment of his life, everything was changed beyond the hour of silence and of darkness. Now this darkness was not just an eclipse of the sun. Or, did God bring it on for just some show. But even in this darkness, God chose sympathy for his son. The darkness of a period, when he was being forsaken. In Gethsemane, when they came to arrest him, Jesus said, this is your hour in the power of darkness This is your hour. He referred to the beginning of his ministry as his hour. Not yet has come. But the night had been post-poned. It was an hour of evil. And it was a symbol of the empire of sin - as to whether Satan could do away with him or not. The people which sat in darkness - here is a symbol. If thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. Therefore the light that is in thee - be darkness, how great is the darkness. The sons of the kingdom shall be cast forth, into outer darkness. Cast thee out ye unprofitable servant. Into outer darkness.

The spiritual evil is here being dealt with - in darkness and death, and evil - are all here together.

V14  
And the deep forces of evil are at work and they made a show on the cross. Through the darkness the great transaction takes place. The people which set in darkness. Here is one who could - did not save himself, but saved others. Because he is God. And because he is love - and love finds a way. And in the darkness, he saved not himself, but he saved me.

Let us remember that the reflection of the glory of God was experienced at night.  
Silent night, holy night, all is calm - all is bright. Round yon virgin mother and child. Holy infant so tender and mild. Sleep in heavenly peace. Sleep in heavenly peace.

Yes, it was (at night) When light was born. And there in Bethlehem came the son of God - that night without a place to lay his head. Placed in a manger. These are blessed treasures of the night. The reflection of God's great glory.

I turn to the book of I Thess. 5:2 - and I read for you - For yourselves know perfectly that the (day of the Lord) so cometh as a (thief in the night). The treasures of the night. The coming and return of our Lord Jesus Christ - will be like a thief in the night.

There was an (old covenant) made with Noah. Gen. 8:22. While the earth remained - seed time and harvest, cold and heat, and summer and winter. And day and night shall not cease. So in succession - in endless succession, Psa. 19 says the Heavens declare the glory of God. And night unto night showeth knowledge.

Dr. Truitt told a beautiful story at the funeral of a pastor friend, about a young mother that had died and left a 4 year old son. The (night) after the mother's funeral - the father was awakened by the cries of his orphaned son. In the dark, the child cried out, daddy, are you there. The father who thoughtfully had pulled the boy's bed over close to his - answered, yes, son, I am here. And reached out his hand and layed it on the boy's body. The crying lad grasped it in both of his hands - his crying ceased, and he was soon asleep again. (Secure) in the sense of the presence of his father. It is with us and our Heavenly Father - in the midst of the darkest midnight, He will be there to comfort and to assure us if we will respond to

England - war II. Family's house looted & New Bombings on way. My Kinn's Must says -  
move to country. Got around Thin Things. Man went back Home and more Timber - at Piano  
They. Time - "O G. I. our help in Ages past, our hope for you to come, our shelter  
from the stormy blast, & our eternal home" Dartmouth, discovered a Treasure  
his presence God - his help!

mentioned Samon H. M. Highway of Destruction -  
Space, Ages - Russian, U.S. Space in tin Troughs,  
104. Intention Name -

But Meeting in Air / 1 Thess - 4:16 "For the Lord

Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout,  
with the voice of the archangel & with the  
trump of God: & the dead in Christ shall  
be first -

Then we which are alive & remain shall  
be caught up together with them in the  
clouds, to meet the Lord in the air;

and so shall we ever be with the  
Lord <sup>Jesus embraces the "Darkness Ahead." Stills our "troubled souls",  
confused spirits, Blames us! Darkness in a room, or on a walk,  
outside to do a chore.</sup>

: Not Just Representations from 2 Nations in That Meeting -

Men from Enemy Nation - Abraham, Jacob, Joseph -  
John's, mother, Bro. Zinzin, Belwin & Did in Lord met in Air -

What Joy -  
Hand Shaker - will to be welcome received from  
those preceded us in the land of life -  
I don't want to miss That Meeting, Do you?

Close the Report V. 14

"Silent Night"  
Chorus Hymn -

In Rom. 13:2 - It is spoken of as a type of sin. Of Judgement.

In John 9:4 - It is spoken of as closing out of your work.

Isa. 21:4 - It is revealed as Judgement.

There is something about the hours of darkness that are (very fearful) To men who are afraid. Listen to a man who supposes himself alone in the darkness and the solitude of his chamber at night. He spoke of a great and dreadful crime which he had committed in some land beyond the sea. He cursed himself with bitter words of wickedness. And then in his passion he called upon God for mercy upon his soul. At one time fearing less his confessions of crime - that they had been overheard - he sprang up wildly and called for an answer. If anyone were in the room or within hearing. He listened in silence. And the bed shook with the beating of his heart. He called again and again and then layed down to repeat his prayer as before. Trying to quiet his fears by saying aloud, "then I am alone, and no one has heard me and all will be safe if I can get away from here in the morning."

What distress and what had terrified this wretched man - the conviction of his heart when he was alone in the darkness. There was one from whose presence he could not escape and though he should take the wings of the morning - and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, the night compassed him about with it's darkness only. To make him feel how dreadful a thing it was to make him stand guilty face to face with God.

When the pure in heart see how high the blessedness that God is, they begin to feel this. The great conflicts in life, the highest and deepest experiences of success and failure, we long to be in the presence of a sympathetic friend.

We feel that we must tell someone the crushing grief. Or the great joy which fills

But the nighttime in this natural world is a symbol of the deeper night of sorrow. And disappointment that settled upon the soul. God has surrounded us with both - that we may feel his hand in the darkness and find ourselves safe with his protection.

We might learn from the night of affliction of trouble - many lessons That we could never master in the daylight in the bright sun.

Still God wants to bring us precious lessons of patience and love. When the house is darkened with a cloud of sorrow. If we only trust him and keep his presence, we shall find that God is with us. When we need him most.

Sometimes everything else seems to forsake us - we must reverently and trustingly look for him, when the night deepens around us. The darkness which covers our paths maybe only the shadow of his presence. When God's children pray to him for light, he comes to them in answer. To their desire, in a thick cloud and the light is in the cloud. Although it seems to be dark. And that cloud covers them with God's glory.) As they marched out of the wilderness.

The day which brings the heaviest burden is the day when God comes nearest. The temptations, the conflicts, the afflictions that are hardest to meet - as we go forward. If we see divine favor - then we can see his blessings upon us. God may come to us many times in our loss, disappointments, as we turn aside and meet with him. We are grieved.

One great saint used to say when trouble arrived - he would trustingly ask - what new gift has my father now come to dispose. The night of sorrow and affliction - he felt was something of a precious lesson, that had to come to him.

The revelation of sorrow and death, are symbolized in darkness and despair.

There are 31.5 million seconds in a year. The (distance of a light year) would be equal to 5.88 million, million miles or (about six trillion miles.)

One of the (stars) that appears very bright to us - Capella is 45 light years away. Or 260 million, million miles from us.

Even the (nearest star) is 4.3 light years from us.

If you put a dot representing the size of the sun on a piece of paper - and the size of this nearest star, put another dot here on this piece of paper - these dots would have to be (5 miles apart). And when you think of the 10's of thousands of stars, of all which are at least 20 thousand light years away. And when we think that (300 light years) is only a step into outer space - it is beyond our ability to comprehend.

But our men are trying to conquer outer space and we would not minimize the great scientific discoveries. But (suppose) God has permitted them to explore the moon. (What) have they really accomplished. The moon is only (1.3 light seconds) from the earth. If a man were able to spend any entire lifetime traveling, at the fantastic speed of light, with no need to stop for refueling - he could not even reach out one step into the vastness of the creation of God.

(Of) course the Heavens declare the glory of God in the movement of the stars. In their orbit. Hanging the (earth) upon nothing - we stand in reverence before God.

Some of the (nearest stars) are traveling at speeds of 62 miles per second. And some of the farthest stars, approximately 360 million light years away are retreating at a speed of 38,000 miles per second. (How) great is the universe. It tells us that anything moving faster than these bodies could perhaps never be observed because its signals would never reach us. These are so far away that the world could never investigate



And that's why Isaiah speaks of Joy. Israel is in bondage, exile, all is dark. Isaiah sings, "The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light."

I remember of a friend of mine, recalling that, as a boy in Austria, his family gathered around the radio in the Nazi time, in the dark days of World War II. There they were surprised to hear that allied troops had landed in Normandy. His mother began to weep -- for joy. The whole family spontaneously fell to its knees around the radio. That's joy.

William  
Deane