

that means the things prophesied and now about to come. There is no more time before these things. It doesn't mean destroyed time, as many take it. And so he says, the new heavens and a new earth will remain before Him. We don't believe there is a millennium and that's the end. Things continue after it. But the great white throne judgment is an inter <sup>?</sup> <sup>9½</sup> and then the kingdom is given up to God even the father that God may be all in all, but it continues and so it remains before Him forever. The thousand years is a section of that hour. It is not the end. Now we have no reason to think it is.

And so He says, so will your seed and your name remain. God has not cast away His people. "And it shall come to pass, that from one new moon to another, all flesh shall come to worship before me," but the terrible ending of the book. "They shall go forth and look upon the carcasses of the men that have transgressed against me, for their worm shall not die, neither shall their fire be quenched. And they shall be an abhorring <sup>?</sup> unto all flesh." There is no university there. There is a picture of eternal destruction, for defiance in the past. A picture of it. A continuance of it. It is brought out here, as other places as a truth. A terrible truth. And the book of Isaiah ends on this very sound or note, so most of the material before is on a far more (11½).

It establishes the supremacy of God. The God of truth and His continuance. Mr. Sutton?

12 (Question: Yes, ~~ahh~~ their worm shall not die. That is a very peculiar thing. I think it is usually taken to mean. Their life principle, that there is not annihilation. But there is a continuance of life and of consciousness of time. It doesn't mean that the fire is not necessarily physical. It may be a figure. Personally I like very much the figure that C.S. Lewis gives. His picture of hell where he pictures the people simply going on with their - that which was wrong in their attitude of life continuing, and he shows Napoleon pacing up and down the room. It was Brewster's fault. It was so and so fault. It's everybody else's fault. And just walking on in that frustration and that misery on and on. And he pictures hell as the people don't have to build new houses. He just wishes them and they are built. And they have acres and acres of land with lovely houses and nobody lives in them, because they are never happy in them. They build the houses. They just wish them and they are built, and then they get disgusted and quit