

# THE COLONIAL CHURCHMAN.

"BUILT UPON THE FOUNDATION OF THE APOSTLES AND PROPHETS, JESUS CHRIST HIMSELF BEING THE CHIEF CORNER STONE..... Eph. 2 c. 20 v.

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From the Church of England Magazine.

A HYMN.

LORD, when to Thee my soul would rise  
My earthly fetters free,  
What gloomy clouds o'erspread the skies,  
And veil my God from me !

Or vain desires, or idle toys,  
With many a gailful snare,  
Would bar me from those heavenly joys  
Thy happier children share.

But mercy's beam can pierce the gloom,  
And chase those clouds away ;  
And with a sacred light illumine  
The heart that strives to pray—

With holy love can fire the breast,  
Bid storms of passions cease,  
While purer gales, from climes more blest,  
Diffuse celestial peace.

Lord, bring my soul with faith to rise,  
From storms and darkness free ;  
And find, in soaring to the skies,  
Her only light in Thee.

Her only joy 'to sing thy praise,  
And feel her Saviour's love ;  
E'en here the grief-worn spirit raise,  
To blissful realms above.

GRACE.

We praise that wise—that wondrous grace,  
That pitied our revolted race ;  
And Jesus, our victorious head,  
The captain of Salvation made. Selected.

From the Missionary.

BISHOP DOANE'S (NEW JERSEY) CONVENTIONAL ADDRESS.

*My Brethren of the Clergy and the Laity,*

How fearful the dispensation of death, which, within the last twelve months, has fallen upon the Church ! Since our last assembling of ourselves together, not less than sixteen of the Clergy have been called to their account. What are we, that our probation is continued? How powerfully should the patient goodness of the Lord excite us to deeper penitence, and more renewed devotion ! How earnestly should we pray, that the monition, so oft repeated, may not be in vain ! How carefully should we watch, that when the summons shall come, it may find us ready ! How anxiously should we strive, that, whether the Master calls us 'at even, or at midnight, or at the cock-crowing, or in the morning,' we may be prepared to render our account 'with joy, and not with grief !' Blessed Jesus, who hast given to frail and sinful men the awful 'care of souls,' give to us, who are here before thee, grace, to be pastors after thine own heart; and, 'at the awful day,' enable us, with holy Paul, to take no record that we are 'pure from the blood of all men !'

The first occurrence in this mournful catalogue involved our whole communion in one general sorrow. In Bishop White, the link was broken, which, for almost fifty years, had bound us all together, as children to a dear and venerated father; 'the last surviving link,' as he himself affectingly expressed it, between the American Church and that of England—connecting us, through her, with the Church of the first ages, and with the apostles, and with Christ himself. I need not tell you, for you were part of it yourselves, how the low pulse of sorrow spread

from heart to heart, throughout our whole bereaved household, while every head was 'bowed down heavily, as one that mourneth for his mother.' I need not tell you, for you yourselves are part of it, how deeply and indelibly his memory is engraven on the hearts of Churchmen every where. For that long, blameless, useful, and most honourable life—for that calm, patient, peaceful, and triumphant death, the fitting close of such a life—what thanks and praises do we owe to Him who lent us both ! Humanly speaking, Bishop White was the founder and master builder of the American Church. And never, since the days of the apostles, has there lived a man, upon whom, had the choice been ours, it should more willingly have fallen. For the meekness of that wisdom which laid its deep foundations, and reared its massive walls, and crowned its lofty battlements; and for the odour of that sanctity in which, for almost seventy years, he stood with us, and with our fathers, and with our fathers' fathers, a minister in holy things; we can make no return so acceptable to God, as in our hearty desires and earnest efforts for their faithful imitation. The humble heritage for which he watched and prayed, comes to our hands a glorious Church. \* \* \* \*

THE MISSIONARY SPIRIT.

The principle, that the Church is the Missionary Society, has taken its place now, where it should ever have been, among first principles. Its admirable results in this country, in the increase of Missionary contributions, in strengthening, establishing and settling the whole system of the Church, and in diffusing among her members *the Missionary spirit*, and making it to be seen and felt as *Missionary power*, have secured for it, from Christians of other names, and from our brethren of the Church of England, the highest commendation. 'Now we think,' says the last British Critic, 'that we have a great deal to learn from the American Church in these matters. How far our brethren across the water act up to their principles, it is impossible to know without actual experience.' But among us the principles are not recognized.' It is much, my brethren of the Clergy and of the Laity, it is very much, that, on this important subject, good principles are recognized among us. But it is not enough. To act up to our good principles, is the great, and, it must be confessed, difficult attainment. To profess to be, by baptism, members of a Missionary Church, and to live in the habitual disregard of the Missionary obligation, is certainly not to act up to a good principle. To have the care of souls in a Missionary Church, and not to imitate St. Paul's example, in showing them 'that so labouring'—working, if it were necessary, even as he did, with their own hands—they 'ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive,' is certainly not to act up to a good principle. The Bishops, Priests and Deacons of a Missionary Church should all be Missionary Bishops, Missionary Priests and Missionary Deacons. Its men and women, looking not upon their own things only, but upon the things of others also, should be ever 'ready to give, and glad to distribute.' And even its infant children, with their earliest nurture, should be brought to drink in the Missionary spirit. If it were so, we should hear more of the privileges, and less of the obligations, of a Missionary Church. There would not be needed urgent appeals, and a perpetual agency, to keep the sacred treasury from bankruptcy. Giving themselves up to the Lord, men would keep nothing back from him of all they have. 'To their power, yea, and beyond their power,' they would be willing of themselves. And duly as the sacred day came round, the gold and silver, which are God's, should be returned to him, in consecrated streams, perennial and increasing, to refresh the poor and needy, and to 'make glad the city of our God.' \* \* \* \*

BISHOP OF QUEBEC.

On Sunday, August 14, eleventh after Trinity, I enjoyed the high satisfaction of listening to an edifying sermon in this Church, by my right reverend brother, the Lord Bishop of Quebec. The recollection that to the Church, of which he is a prelate, our whole communion 'is indebted for its first foundation, and for a long continuance of nursing care and protection,' and especially the traces, which every where surround us, in this parish,\* of royal and of individual bounty, from the same venerable branch of the Church Catholic, gave to his visit a peculiar interest. \* \* \* \*

SUPPORT OF THE CLERGY.

My brethren of the laity, permit me to bear one word of honest testimony to the rightful claims of those who are your spiritual guides, and to your resulting obligations towards them. You owe them strictly, as between man and man, as before God who seeth the heart, a better, a far better recompense than they receive from you. I do not now propose to enter fully into what I have long felt to be a most important question. But I do not hesitate to say, that I regard the resolution of the vestry of St. Mark's over the grave of their dead Rector, as no unreasonable suggestion of the duty which you owe to those whom God still spares to you, as shepherds of your souls. The salaries of the Clergy of this diocese, one with another, ought to be doubled—might, in almost every case, with perfect ease, be doubled. 'Do ye not know that they who wait at the altar are partakers of the altar? Even so hath the Lord ordained that they who preach the Gospel should live of the Gospel?' Consider, my beloved brethren of the laity, what a mere 'name to live' it is that the clergy now enjoy. Compare it with their absolute necessities; compare it with the emoluments of men who follow, I need not say, the other learned professions, but almost any honest calling, with an ordinary diligence; compare it with the anxious weight of their immense responsibility; compare it with the blessings which the ministry of the Gospel brings to you and your children: and resolve, each for himself, and each in his several place of influence and authority, to do what in you lies for the comfort of your pastors, the interests of the Church, and the honour of God. \* \* \* \*

It would be unpardonable to despair of any Church which God hath planted. With him the springs of life remain. It is in his power to make even the dead revive. \* \* \* If there is a social system in the world, it is Christianity. Its vital principle is social. 'No man liveth to himself, and no man dieth unto himself.' A Christian that seeketh but his own, is 'dead already.' \* \* \* \*

It is the best evidence of the power of our religion, when the people willingly offer themselves. That was a noble resolution of the royal David that he would not offer unto the Lord his God of that which cost him nothing, and it was graciously acknowledged: for 'the Lord was entreated for the land, and the plague was stayed from Israel.' Cost what it may, the service of the Lord, if the whole heart engage in it, is as certain to be infinite gain; as it is 'perfect freedom.'

\* The ground on which St. Mary's Parsonage stands was purchased, under the direction of Dr. Compton, Bishop of London, at the instance of Dame Katherine Bovey, with the proceeds of a legacy, left by Dr. Frampton, Bishop of Gloucester, for the propagation of the Gospel in America. The communion plate is chiefly the gift of Queen Anne, the excellent lady above named, and others of the Church of England. The pulpit and desk hangings, and the cover of the altar, of rich crimson damask, were presented by the lady of Governor Franklin.