

of a long and beautiful life, like the going down of the sun. GOD grant it may be a prolonged decadence!

Nature, that has lain dormant all the winter, is now adorning herself with her charming foliage; and Lodge Dudley, imitating her, is bursting into a fuller form of life to-day in this its first annual public worship of ALMIGHTY GOD, and in its first gifts to Him as the Father of the fatherless.

May your Lodge be ever green and flourishing! Only take heed that you be not satisfied, either collectively or individually, with the foliage of the barren fig-tree, which never did, nor ever will, satisfy Him who cannot hold with *appearances* only.

Be real, doing "*all* the will of GOD." And to this end, and remembering that "as many as are led by the Spirit of GOD THEY are the Sons of GOD," walk as the Sons of GOD more than as the Sons of England. And yet, what are the Sons of England but the Sons of GOD, who have accepted His Word as the rule of life and the mainspring of existence? Be it yours, then, to "walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called, with all lowliness and meekness, with long-suffering, forbearing one another in love: endeavouring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace": "For ye are all the children of GOD by faith in CHRIST JESUS." Yes, Irish and Scotch, Welsh and English, "we are all one in CHRIST JESUS." Therefore, "be blameless and harmless, the Sons of GOD without rebuke," "always labouring fervently for each other in prayers, that ye may stand perfect and complete in all the will of GOD."

The Sons of GOD you were before you were the Sons of England, and GOD's Sons you will wish above all things to be, when Time and the Order of the Sons of England, and England itself, "shall be no longer." While you live,