

A SERMON
FOR
SAINT PATRICK'S DAY.

EXALTAVI electum de plebe meâ ; veritas mea et misericordia cum ipso,
et in nomine meo exaltabitur cornu ejus. — *Psalm 88 ; verses 20 and 25.*

I have exalted my chosen one from amongst my people ; my truth and
my justice shall be with him, and in my name shall his power be exalted.

If it be justly considered a difficult task, adequately
to portray, in terms sufficiently significant, a simple sen-
sation of the mind, which, flitting by, is received by the
will, nurtured by the understanding, and tenderly fon-
dled in the heart ; how superlatively more difficult must
be the attempt to describe in words, the feelings of that
human soul, whose every power feels surcharged with a
sacred anxiety to catch at every ray, and cherish every
hope which characterized her happier and more youthful
days ; feelings, which a subject like the present is not
likely to assuage, which the Anniversary of this solemn-
ity would enhance in all their bearings, and array in all
their native lustre. Such then, my brethern, are the
sensations which throb in every vein, and search to ac-
company every thought of mine, while I would picture