

a day. And we, my brethren, my countrymen, my kinsmen according to the flesh, when we turn our thoughts to the homes of old England,—among all the associations which are wafted to us across the wilderness of waters, are there none which are impregnated with holy and thankful aspirations, which are linked with our animated recognition of signal and distinguishing blessings vouchsafed to that country? We do not indeed claim for her the exclusive possession of the seat of true Religion: *the hour has long ago come*, and fervently do we bless God that it has, in which it was *neither at Jerusalem* nor in any other single spot that the Father was to be worshipped; *but the true worshippers* thenceforward, were in all places alike to be privileged to *worship him*, through his son Jesus Christ, *in spirit and in truth*. We do not say with reference to other nations, in our pleadings before his throne, *We are thine: thou never barest rule over them: they are not called by thy name*. We exult, on the contrary, in the thought that all the barriers of separation are broken down; that the Gospel is travelling on to its appointed mark, till *all the ends of the world shall remember themselves and be turned unto the Lord, and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before him;—till the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of God as the waters cover the sea*. But in the meantime, we cannot fail to see that, in this very work, there is a country which seems to carry a high and sacred commission, which seems to be charged with the task of dispensing far and wide over the globe, the blessings and privileges, civil, social and religious, which, through the mercy of God, have been enjoyed by herself:—a country of which