

kindly greeting, which all who entered her house were sure to receive? So far was she from any sort of ostentation, that, although her whole time was employed in acts of kindness, she hardly even remembered that she had done them, and it seemed almost to pain her to offer her thanks. But any kindness shown to herself she never forgot, and could not rest until she had returned it.

Such then, very briefly and imperfectly sketched, were some of the salient points in the character of her of whom we are all thinking to-day. Of her inner spiritual life, her unaffected piety, and her love for the Church and its services God only fully knows. We could but see the visible fruits of her religion, as manifested in her Christian life, and in her unfailing regularity and devout behaviour at all services, both on Sundays and week-days, in this Sacred Building.

But her place here will know her no more. She is gone into the nearer presence of God, where she now offers Him a more perfect worship than can be rendered to Him on earth. But, if we believe in "The Communion of Saints," we need not doubt that she still mingles her prayers and her praises with ours; still thinks with affection of those in whose worship she was wont to join; still prays for the success of that work of the Church, for which she laboured so unwearyingly while she was amongst us.

She is gone, but she has left behind for our encouragement and for our imitation, the bright example of a Christian life. If we would attain to that blessed rest, into which we believe that she has entered, let us seek to cultivate that singleness of heart, that devotion to God's work, that love for Christ and that zeal for His Church, of which she was herself so full.

One word more. We all feel that we have lost a personal friend, whose place will be hard to fill, and whose memory will long be affectionately cherished in our hearts. But there is one still with us, whose loss is far greater than ours; over whose life has fallen the shadow of the greatest