

Rest—on the Saviour rest thy rev'rend head ;
Rest, thou who ne'er desired
Labor or loss to shun ;
Old at threescore, and gathered to the dead !
The glass of "rolling years"
How prematurely run !
Thus God to us appoints
A clouded, darksome day ;
Thus God from ills to come
The righteous takes away ;
Yet to her Father's will resign'd,
The Church, bereav'd, doth say :
Rest, soldier, shepherd, pilgrim, priest,
Friend, father, worn-out watcher, rest—
Sleep thou in Jesus, on thy Saviour's breast !

We close the volume with the inscription
copied from the tablet in Trinity Church, St.
Armand East, where the good man officiated
in his earlier days :