and off. Don't put it off any longer; but now as I speak let the cry go up to heaven, "I will arise and go to my Father." He is waiting to receive thee. Oh, why should not heaven be made glad to-night by the conversion of souls to Christ? Why not? All things are now ready, and God is waiting to be gracious.

"Come, all the world; come, sinner, thou!
All things in Christ are ready now."

Oh, come this last evening! Come before I close the book. Come before my voice is silent. Come to Christ to-night, and thou shalt obtain eternal life. Is there a wanderer here? Oh, come back! You are perhaps thinking of the "peaceful hours" you once "enjoyed" in this sanctuary, but now you have "an aching void, the world can never fill." Come back. I bring a message to thee. That message is, "Return unto Me, and I will return unto you." Come back, and let the God of your fathers be your God for ever and ever. Christian friends, my brethren and sisters in Christ, we go from this place to-night never to come back again. I pray you

"Bear in your faithful minds the end, And keep the prize in view."

We shall not meet again until the trumpet shall sound and the dead shall be raised. Oh, let us be faithful!

It is a grand name that we bear. Keep it so that it shall be grander still when you part with it. Let it be a brighter name when you leave it to your children than when you received it from your father. Let us to-night, in the presence of each other, and, it may be, in that of our sainted founder and fathers, pledge ourselves; let others do as they will, we will try to be simple Methodists—men of faith, men of zeal, men of love, men of holiness and happiness, living near heaven, having power with God, and bringing heaven down to men. Shall it be so?