

## HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY

### The Fragrant Isles of Holy Association

And so, too, of permanence and its accumulating worth of holy association no transient observer can adequately value this treasure of a birth-right churchman.

To be using today the self-same words that have through the centuries declared the faith or made known the prayer of that mighty multitude, who, being now delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity.

To be baptized in early infancy, and never to know a time when we were not recognized and welcomed among the millions who have entered by the same door.

To be confirmed in due time, in a faith that has sustained a noble army of confessors, approving its worth through persecutions and prosperities, a strength to the tried, and a chastening to the worldly-minded.

To be married by an authority before which kings and peasants bow alike, asking benediction upon the covenant that, without respect of persons, binds by the same words of duty, the highest and the lowest.

To bring our new-born children as we were brought, to begin where we began, and to grow up to fill our places.

To die in the faith, and almost hear the gospel words soon to be spoken over one's own grave, as over the thousand times ten thousand of them who have slept in Jesus.

In short, to be a devout and consistent churchman, brings a man through aisles fragrant with holy association, and companied by a long procession of the good, chanting as they march a unison of piety and hope, until they come to the holy place where shining saints sing the song of the redeemed—and they sing with them.