

expense of labour and suffering to himself; and were it plain that he had been moved to do this simply by compassion for our unfortunate state, and by desire to promote our welfare, we should be looked upon by others, and would regard ourselves, as monsters, if we did not cherish a warm and grateful remembrance of such a benefactor. What, then, should be our feelings to Jesus? O! let us seek to be able to say with no feigned lips, "We love him because he first loved us." By all that we have received from him in time past, or hope to receive hereafter; by the free pardon of our sins and our reconciliation to God; by the gift of the Holy Spirit to renew and sanctify our hearts; by the royal honours of which we have even here an earnest—an earnest to be followed in due time by full fruition; by the mercy shown us in our separation from the mass of unconverted men, and dedication to the service of God; by the vast, the immeasurable cost at which we have been thus redeemed; and—crowning the whole—by the unmerited sovereign love which was the spring, deep in the bosom of the Saviour, from which his interposition on our behalf flowed;—by all this, O let us be stirred up, my believing friends, to cultivate sentiments of gratitude to Jesus! Let his name be embalmed in our hearts. Let our tongues delight in his praises. Let his words be sweeter than honey to our taste. Let his approbation be the chief object of our desire, and his commandments the constant rule of our conduct. Let us make it our song "in the house of our pilgrimage," as we hope that it shall be our song in the abodes of bliss—"Unto Him that loved us and washed us from our sins in his own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father; to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen."