

*servant.*" But in the midst of the sorrows that I have in my heart, God's comforts refresh my soul,—the comfort of knowing that the effect of His preached Word is independent of the unworthy lips that utter it,—that the efficacy of the administered Sacraments is never impaired by the unworthiness of the hand that is dipped in the font, or that distributes the sacred symbols of the Saviour's Passion. For this knowledge I thank God,—in this confidence I take courage, and dare to think that the seed sown in my great weakness may be raised in God's great power,—that in some penitent souls the promises of pardon, which in the name and on the authority of the Saviour I have uttered, have fallen like dew upon the parched soil,—that the blessings of our merciful High Priest which I have pronounced, have been like cordial to some vexed and trembling hearts.

I have from hence, brethren, often told you of the terrors of the Lord. God forgive me, if ever I have by them saddened one soul whom God did not make sad. I have still more often preached to you the love and compassion, the gentleness and sympathy, of the Lamb of God. God pardon me if in so doing I have ever whispered peace to a soul, to which God did not speak peace. I speak to you once more, and my last message from God shall be the proffer of His love; and this I do, because I know that the sight of Jesus weeping, with tears pleading, with blood persuading, with death redeeming you, is more likely to turn impenitence into godly sorrow, indifference into active love, than any other power in Heaven and earth. Seek Him while He may be found. It is foreign to Him to repel your approach. By all that is lovely in His Divine nature,—by all that is attractive in His human sympathies, He would win you to his side, and say, "*thy sins are forgiven, go in peace.*" It is the assurance that I shall meet this great Friend of sinners wherever I go; and that He will be as near to me, and as kind to me, afar