

is my home; and you will meet me there, will you not?" "Yes, my lad: I set out for heaven years ago, and I will meet you there." The poor boy died there in the crowd, and his last words were—"Heaven is my home!"

Ah! it is a good thing to have God upon our side, is it not? You mothers here to-night remember standing by the dying bed of your little Johnny, when he passed away shouting, "Victory!" don't you? And as you wiped the sweat from their brows, you wished you might have gone with them then. There are some here too, who have stood by the dying bed of husbands, and pressed the cold hand for the last time in life, while the cry was raised, "Victory through Christ;" and you have found your husband's words were true, when he said, "The Lord will be a husband to you: he will never leave thee nor forsake thee." You young men, too, can remember the pious mother, who said, as she departed, "The Lord be with you, my children!" Perhaps that mother up there who is now wearing the crown, sees her weeping son in yonder gallery, and she would say if she could speak to him, "Look to Christ: he can save you."—That blood of Christ can save you, There is something beautiful, sublime, and grand in Jesus; he can pardon your sins, and save your souls. He is in our midst to-night; and he can save that son up there, and that daughter weeping down there.

Now, sinners, God is not with you; I may never see you again; and I believe that even if I were to preach here next Sunday, some of you would be dead, and if you die in your present position, your souls will be lost for ever. I may never come here again. I know that my journey is short, and my days few. Christ is in sight, and my home and my Saviour are yonder, and I shall be there by-and-by. I ask you then to-night—will you come to Jesus? I knew a man once who is now dead—and if a poor widow were here she would say to me, "Don't speak about it; don't tell me of my husband's death;" it makes me mourn and pine to think of his death. I had often prayed the Lord to save this poor man, and his wife had asked me to pray for him, and I had done so continually. I met him one day, and spoke to him about his soul, and said, "The Lord can save

you,
said,
he w
mind
to co
hous
A vo
Ther
neigh
is in
"To
met
band
his t
"It

you,
nigh
say
rent
you
nigh
my
any
brin
The
arm
san
you
you