

dear departed one were then carried into the Church in which she had often been a devout worshipper, and which was draped in deep mourning, and filled to the extreme. The Rev. W. H. Snyder

"I heard a voice from Heaven, saying unto me, write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them."

All that was mortal of the faithful companion of him, who for nearly six years has been the Pastor of this Congregation, lies here before us, ready to be deposited in its narrow, earthy, resting place; and I stand here in this place, to perform this part of the last ceremonies for the departed.

The late Mrs. Mary Hutchinson was admitted into the Church by Holy Baptism in her infancy, thus becoming a member of Christ, a child of God, and an inheritor of the kingdom of heaven. Before she was fourteen years of age she received the Apostolic rite of Confirmation by the laying on of the hands of the Bishop of Kilmore. During her last illness she received the Holy Communion of the body and blood of Christ at my hands, and also for the last time at the hands of my Reverend brother in the Church, the Rector of St. James' Church, Mahone Bay (here present) and further, within a very short time of her decease, these lips commended her to God in the words provided by the Church "for a sick person at the point of departure."

Of the departed my knowledge is much more limited than that of most of my hearers. I have

assisted at the service in the Church, after which the Rev. D. C. Moore delivered the following eloquent and impressive sermon, from Rev. xiv. 13:

been made to understand, however, that from a child she was much given to prayer; that some months ago she dwelt lovingly upon the pleasure which she anticipated in meeting her dear ones above, especially her father, mother and two sisters; while amongst her last feebly uttered thoughts that were understood, were the "*preciousness of Jesus,*" and a sighing for "*the better land.*" From my own observation, I do not hesitate to say that she had succeeded beyond most in cultivating that spirit of Christ which is "first pure, then peaceable." She ever had a kindly word of excuse for the erring; was most unselfish in her life, and in her death cared far more for the trouble and pain and inconvenience of others than for her own weakness and suffering. Resting entirely on the precious atonement made for her, in common with the rest of his body, by Christ Jesus, she fell asleep to wake, I trust and doubt not, to the full "fruition of the glorious Godhead," *for she died in the Lord*—and the voice said, "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord for they rest from their labours."

* "How sacred is the sympathy of sorrow! It is the 'touch of nature' which makes the whole