

O my brethren, if "the time will come when three words uttered in charity and meekness shall receive a more blessed reward than those thousand volumes written with disdainful sharpness of wit," be mindful of the loving patriarch's precept: "See that ye fall not out by the way." Bishops, priests and laymen, have you not the strongest bonds of charity that can bind souls together for time and eternity? This "consolation in Christ, this fellowship of the Spirit, these bowels and mercies," shall they not lead you to fulfil His joy, who has bought you with His blood? If you must differ, act on your convictions, in truth, but in love. If you must be separate in some practices, be separate in love. Bear with those who cannot see with you, not only *tolerate* but *love* them. "Work your work betimes," but work in love. Acknowledge goodness wherever you find it, that you may love the goodness, and forgive the error. O let not the bitterness of party spirit blind your dying eyes to the necessity of entering the presence of the Holy One in love. So may the God of peace and love be with you all
AMEN.