

under the name ; a false man had borne it, too ; the one was dead, the other was still alive in his memory and heart. Other questions, agitating, perplexing, almost maddening, he could leave to Him who only could resolve them. . . .

Brethren, I believe it is not dangerous but safe, not a homage to falsehood but to truth, in our judgment of those who are departed to follow David's example. We may dwell upon bright and hallowed moments of lives that have been darkened by many shadows, polluted by many sins ; those moments may be welcomed as revelations to us of that which God intended His creatures to be ; we may feel that there has been a loveliness in them which God gave them, and which their own evil could not take away. We may think of this loveliness as if it expressed the inner purpose of their existence ; the rest may be for us as though it were not. As Nature, with her old mosses and her new spring foliage hides the ruins which man has made, and gives to the fallen tower and broken cloister a beauty scarcely less than that which belonged to them in their prime, so human love may be