strove hard to detain it, but He, who ilenced his took the young children into his arms cient conand bleffed them, took yours; and, tak-David, uning it, seemed to say, What I do thou s confumknowest not now, but thou shalt know ib, I openhereafter; *- patiently fuffer this little didst it."+ one to come unto me, for of fuch is my y comfort. kingdom+ composed: -- Verily I say nntook ato you, that in heaven their angels do itever be always behold the face of my Father. + may it be "If I take away your child, I take it to ind childmyself-Is not this infinitely beyond any thing you could do for it? Could you er is also fay to it, if it had lived, 'Thou shalt ATHER. nderness, weep no more, -- the days of thy mourning peculiar are ended?' Could you shew it any thing in this world like the glory of God, iar trials.

crown of life?" I

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ob. i. 21.

The voice of a Father of mercies and a God of all comfort** speaks as distinctly in the death as in the birth of an in-

and of the Lamb? Could you raise it

to any honour here like receiving a

[#] John xiii. 7. + Matt. x. 14. † Matt. xviii. 10. || Isa. xxx. 19. § kev. xxii. 23. ¶ James i. 12. ** 2 Cor. i 3.