

before me the worship of God was amiable, and the place of the sanctuary beautiful! And, in the disposal of his earthly effects, he remembered the Zion of his worship, and provided for her future necessities.

Our society, my friends, has lost a pillar and an ornament, but our religion has gained a brilliant victory! We feel his loss, or rather, I should say, our loss, sensibly. He was a strong man in bearing the ark of the covenant through the wilderness of sin and error, and we can scarcely supply his place! Our confidence is in God, that if we do our duty, and bear without murmuring the increased burdens thus laid upon us, he will bless our efforts, and spread a knowledge of his own truth!

Brethren, may you so emulate his virtues and imitate his christian examples, that when you are gone to the grave, your good characters may plead eloquently for virtue and religion. May you so breathe in the spirit of your faith, and so cultivate its principles in your own hearts, that when death shall knock at your windows, you shall be able to say, "I am not alarmed at his approach; if it be God's will I am ready to go!"

O how beautiful is the death of the true christian! Is it not worth a life of devotion and earnest study to so acquaint ourselves with God and the Gospel of His Grace as to be at peace in the hour of death? Brethren, let the sudden and triumphant death of our dearly beloved brother teach us to put even a higher value upon our blessed religion, and let it admonish us to be more devoted to the interests of our Zion! His seat is now vacant, for he sits in a temple not made with hands! Let your seats, my brethren, in this temple, be vacant only when sickness lays its chains upon you or you shall be called to the great congregation above! Remember the ark of the covenant is upon your shoulders, and you must not halt this side of the promised land. Be faithful as our departed brother was faithful, and God, your Father, will own and bless your efforts!