

risen. He lives amid the light and breathes the love of heaven. He has not ceased to be, he has only ceased to suffer and to sorrow. Death has shut up all the springs of earthly trouble and opened the fountains of eternal joy.

Thank God for the grace that moulded such a character, and blessed this church and community with such a life. He has fought his last battle. He has conquered his last foe.

We say to each other, concerning our friend and brother, "He has gone!" but in heaven they say, "*He has come!*"

Mortals cry : "A man is dead!"

Angels sing : "A child is born!"

" Born into the world above,
They our happy brother greet ;
Bear him to the throne of love—
Place him at the Saviour's feet.
Jesus smiles and says, ' Well done,
Good and faithful servant thou !
Enter and receive thy crown—
Reign with Me triumphant now ! ' "

