

Sickness has its own occupations, and they engross the energies that are left. Too late then to make up for neglected duty, or to repair a wasted life. A few prayers, or hymns, or readings from Holy Scripture languidly listened to, will never suffice to lay the foundation of a hope that shall endure. Leave not for such a time what is essential to your immortal welfare. And if it may not be left, it must be attended to without delay. We know not what arrow flying by day may wound us. We know not by what means our end shall come. Nothing, we may be sure, was further from the mind of the late President on that 2nd day of July when he received the fatal wound than his own sickness and death. By more than the experience of fact we know that our life is but a vapour which appeareth for a little while and then vanisheth away. Oh! if your life be stained with sins which Holy Scripture declares shall shut you out from heaven, go to Him who is able both to cleanse away the sin, and succour you in temptation. Give yourself no rest till you have found your Saviour, and know Him as the "Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world."