

A SERMON
FOR
GOOD FRIDAY.



"We are become orphans without a father."

Jeremiah v. 3.

THE day of mourning has arrived, my Brethren, and we are left without a father. When the thread of life is spent, and the eyes of the tender parent are closed in death, the tears of the afflicted widow, mingle with those of the children, and bathe the lifeless corpse of the deceased—thus it happens when the body of a deceased parent is about to be consigned to its mother earth. But when accidental disease or violence, cuts short the thread of the youthful man's existence, and leaves a widow and helpless infants to bewail his death—then indeed there is cause of affliction, and the loss is not easily repaired—but if spotless in the eyes of God, and blameless in those of men, the father is hurried from his family, accused of crimes which his soul abhorred, convicted by perjury and prosecuted unto death—then who can describe the agony and affliction of the widow, or deplete the sufferings and anguish of his orphans?

The description of this widow, my Brethren, is but a faint picture of the Church, the spouse of Christ, at the death of her Redeemer and her God—