

But, on a review, from the bed of death, of his abundant labors, and their gracious results, did he glory in them, think you, as though the *excellency of the power* by which they had been achieved were of himself? The very opposite. Profoundly humbled under a sense of his unworthiness;—feeling that whatever good he had been instrumental in accomplishing, was attributable, not to him, but to the grace of God that was with him;—and full of unfeigned contrition because he had not been more faithful and efficient in the work of the Lord, he died, clinging to the Cross, and glorying only in its redeeming efficacy.

I have done. Accept, beloved friends, as an appropriate application of the solemn subject to which you have given such patient attention, the apostolic monition which, in conclusion, I simply repeat: “Remember them who had the rule over you, who have spoken unto you the word of God, whose faith follow, considering the end of their conversation: Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever.”