

## FINAL PERIOD IN MINISTERIAL WORK

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On the 14th of August, 1906, his wife, Margaret Kennedy, was taken home. As he had always depended greatly on her, he felt her loss most keenly. They were not, however, long separated. In less than two years he also passed away.

The experiences of his last illness were quite in keeping with those of his early life. His physical suffering was most intense; his strong constitution resisting death to the very last. The enemy, taking advantage of his enfeebled condition, attacked him relentlessly, sweeping away every promise of Divine truth upon which he was wont to rely. Coming once again out of the horror of great darkness, his end was full of peace and joy in believing. One morning, as one of his sons approached his bedside, he said: "It is all right now. I know now why I have been kept on this bed of suffering so long. They say a drowning man sees all his life pass before him in a moment of time, and I too have had such a vision. The Good Master has spread out before me all I have ever tried to do for Him, and the sky is full of stars—stars that I have won for Him. I can see where they begin, but I cannot see where they end." This thought that he had really been instrumental in gathering stars for the Master's crown filled him