

Of the last seven rectorships, most of them so brief, it needs not that I should make any lengthened record: those days are within the plain recollection of most all of you, time has not yet decorated them with the halo which perhaps they deserve.

In conclusion let me urge you to emulate the example of your forefathers, their zeal and devotion. Under God they laid the foundations of the Church in this new Colony deep and broad, and preserved the faith and worship which they so dearly loved, handing it down to their children as a most precious heritage. See to it that you hold firmly to that for which they sacrificed so much, and especially remember the obligation you are under to that grand old Missionary Society in England, without whose fostering care it would have been impossible to maintain a ministry here in those early days.

Your gratitude for those lavish benefactions can best be shown by your own gifts to help to spread the Gospel far and wide. For over sixty years the venerable society paid the salary of the rectors of this parish—perhaps it was not altogether an unmixed blessing. Too much help from outside tends to weaken the energy within—we do not fully appreciate that which costs us little. When that appropriation ceased at the death of the second Rector the parishioners began to realize that they had never learned to *give*, and the lesson came hard, and perhaps some even yet have not fully learned it.

Finally let us thank God for the good examples of all those His servants, who having finished their course in faith do now rest from their labors, and may we have grace so to follow their good examples, that with them we may be partakers of His heavenly kingdom.