

that which he had committed to Him against that day. Something of the reality of that faith and the sweetness of that fellowship always remained with those who were fortunate enough to share with him the precious privilege of prayer. There was always present the aroma of the life that was hidden with Christ in God, and in those last days, when the strength was so quickly ebbing away, that God was uppermost in his mind was very evident to all who were in that sick room. Then did he pillow his head most restfully upon the promises—then was he quieted and comforted by the assurances of his Saviour's presence—then was it given to him to see the King in His beauty and the far-stretching land, and to be at rest. If his life in Toronto began with vision, so also did it end with vision. And all of us by that bedside felt most surely "around our restlessness His rest."

I have not intended to-day to utter a eulogy over the good man whom so many in this congregation knew and loved—rather have I intended to magnify the grace and keeping power of God, and to illustrate it by reference to a life that has been lived out in this community. If, "in quietness and in confidence" we are to find our "strength," then we must not miss the lesson of to-day—that the sure way into a calm and peaceful life is through faith in God and through fellowship with Jesus Christ, our Saviour. "He that believeth in Him shall not be put to shame." "If we believe in Him, we shall surely be established." "Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, and ye shall find rest unto your souls."