

spheres, that they do not need the prayers of others. They think that they are all right without prayers. Every pontiff is chosen from among men to offer up prayers and sacrifice for men; chosen from among men and therefore men with men's weaknesses and men's defects. Look at the awful responsibility.

Let us not forget his mortality, his weakness. We all know that "they to whom much is given, more will be required of them." Oh! think of it, brethren! He has to render an account for your souls; not for his soul alone, but for yours. Think of the great responsibility. Oh, he calls upon you then in your love and gratitude for prayers, for help. Oh, the sweet consoling doctrine of our Holy Mother Church which makes us feel that our prayers for those who have gone before helps them. And oh, you brethren! Surely you will pray, pray every day, and teach your innocent children to offer up their innocent supplications for his soul.

Why should we be sorrowful and mourn his going while we are left to accomplish our task, or perhaps be called away? Why should we mourn as those who have no hope? He is home in his father's house, and ours. What is the lesson that he calls back to us, beckoning us to fulfil? What is the lesson you have come to see today? Have you come over here today to see a great pageant? Have you come perhaps for some reason of civic duty? What are your thoughts? Do you think only "well this will soon be over; he is gone, we will think no more about him." Remember here in his presence the day comes for you to lie there. Everything in this world, its accidents, its solicitudes, its joys and its sorrows are transient. They are all subject to the lesson of Holy Scripture: "Dust thou art, and unto dust thou shalt return," and most of all, most of all does the new filled coffin teach the wise men the temporary nature of earthly honors. Learning that lesson today will be continue on in our puny ambitions, our strifes and jealousies, our suspicions?

Oh! There is a lesson, the first lesson I say, and learn it. Be wise. There is the lesson and there is the test for all that is worth while learning, and all that is worth while holding in this world. Ask yourselves then when the light of this poor life is closed to you whether it will usher you into a night of never ending darkness, or whether as your Maker intended, it will be a dawn of eternal years where there are no tears, no sorrow, but only the sunshine of God. With this testimony of honor and of praise, with reverence for his memory, with praise for his virtues