

SERMON.

“Brethren! I declare unto you the Gospel which I preached unto you.”

1 Cor. xv. 1.

WHITHERSOEVER we turn our eyes upon the objects that surround us here, we see the marks of change most visibly inscribed upon them. Our habitations, brethren, are but uncertain abodes; the best of them, is only a tabernacle in the wilderness, and we, the occupants of them, are, as it regards our mortal bodies, more frail and perishable than they are. The absence of only a few short months from the scene we have dwelt in, affords us ample scope for serious reflection upon the vicissitudes of the present life, and tells us, in terms too plain to be mistaken, that “this is not our rest.” It is consolatory, however, to remember, that though “the fashion of this world passeth away,” we have even here one thing that is unchangeable, one possession that never varies, one gift from the Father of mercies, which from childhood to hoary hairs, from the cradle to the grave, remains to bless and cheer us on our way, viz. *the Word of the Living God*. As Christ is the same yesterday, to-day, and forever, so is the Gospel of Christ; and, in this respect it differs from every thing else in the world—“all flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass; the grass withereth and the flower thereof falleth away, but the word of the Lord endureth forever; and this is the