from mrs. E. R. Coward Bridgetonn, n.S.

REPORT,

\$7. .

It is with feelings of deep and real pleasure that the $\overline{\text{Com}}$ mittee of this Society again meet the Friends of Missions at this Anniversary. They meet to congratulate them on the progress of the best of causes, and to excite recollections of past labours, only to connect them with successes which have already contributed in no small degree to increase the sum of human happiness, and to diffuse the light and the blessings of the Gospel, successes which carry with them interesting pledges of future triumphs and fill the mind with animating anticipations of the still more extensive establishment of the pure and peaceful reign of Christ in this hitherto dark and wretched world. ϵ

THE Committee are aware, and would never forget; that success is not the foundation of the obligation of Christians to persevere in the Missionary exertions. That duty rests upon the solemn mandate of their Lord; upon the trust devolved upon them, along with every privilege which Christianity has conferred; upon their personal love and gratitude to their Saviour; upon the tender and sympathizing charity, which is ever fed and nutrured by a religion of kindness and good will in every heart on which it exerts its influence.

As the end of the efforts to which those principles prompt, and to which they give the character of patient perseverance, the Committee contemplate their successes with joy, and commend them to the consideration of their friends and co-adjutors in this work. They are such as call for lively expressions of gratitude to God, the author of all success in the conversion of men to the knowledge and practice of his will, and encourage future exertions, by leaving the stamp and character of the divine blessing on the past. We weep not over the wastes of Zion, nor go about her palaces to mark their desolation and decay. The wastes of many generations are in repair. The sound of busy labour is heard around us, the foundations are carried out to comprehend the worshippers of our

IES

CHARDSON