

SERMON.

JEREMIAH, xxii. 10. — WEEP YE NOT FOR THE DEAD.

Amidst the various trials which it is the lot of mortals to endure, and the deprivations especially of beloved friends which they are so often called upon to mourn, this, my Brethren, is a necessary admonition. Breathed, in the present instance, from the lips of inspiration, it is beautifully re-echoed by the eloquent and undaunted preacher of the resurrection, the Apostle Paul,—when he tells his mourning converts that, thro' the comforts of this doctrine, they are not of those who “sorrow without hope.” And it is a sentiment spoken, too, by one who is greater than prophets or apostles,—by him who is the very corner-stone of that consoling doctrine upon which, under such suffering and trial, we are taught to build our hopes and confidence. To Martha, distressed and weeping for the loss of her beloved brother, Jesus said, in words most calculated to dry the mourner's tears, “Thy brother shall rise again;”—but far more impressively did he speak his consolations to the anguished heart, when, in his own last hours of agony,