

of the years of my life been." Oh! have ye as good a hope as he, that when your pilgrimage is over, and your tent struck, ye have a house in the bosom of your God, "a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens?"

Beloved, the sun of the last Sabbath of the year is set. The Lord grant that should our next Sabbath be in the spring time of the Eternal Year, we may sit down with Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, in our Father's kingdom!