

In the Parish of Lennoxville I have seen the whole population change. Some years ago I counted over fifty families all belonging to the Church, who had either moved away or been removed by death. Of those worshipping in the church when I first came to Lennoxville there are only two or three remaining.

I have not attempted to touch upon those incidents in my ministry which occurred in the ordinary course of parish work. These are much the same in the experience of every parish-priest, some sad, some amusing, some painful, some joyous, and some discouraging, all requiring an amount of tact, and patience, and gentleness, and wisdom, which can only come from the grace of God in answer to continual prayer. Forty-three years is a long stretch to look back upon.....how much one sees done which ought not to have been done, and left undone which ought to have been done! If one could but be as wise at the beginning of his career as at the end! But that cannot be so. You, my younger brethren, must just take up your work bravely, humbly, loyally, modestly, and in meekness and in the fear and love of God. Be strong and of a good courage, for the Lord thy God is with thee wheresoever thou goest.....and when our work is done may He guide us to that happy land of perfect rest above,

"Where loyal hearts and true  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through,  
In God's most holy sight."