

just left! But it is already shut, and refuses to receive its wonted inmate. 'Then doth he turn to the mountains and to the rocks to fall on him, and cover him from the wrath of the Lamb; but they have already fled at their Creator's rebuke—Irrisistibly dragged before the divine throne, compelled to bear the searching glance of that eye which turneth every way to guard the saint, but to detect the unbeliever—guilty and despicable in his own eyes, replenished with shame and contempt, before a congregated universe, Oh! how doth he dread the perpetuity of those feelings which he cannot escape or repress? And when driven from the presence of the Lord and the glory of his power, to dwell with the devil and his angels, Oh! how doth he curse them, his sovereign judge, his guilty companions, his own self, and that existence which he now feels shall never have an end? Suicide will not then avail: no weapon hath been formed to destroy his endless life; his mortal hath put on immortality, and instead of finding it his consolation, he feels it his bitterest grief. Millions of ages would not be hopeless; but eternity! an eternity of unutterable woe! He tries to turn from it, but expresses his despair in weeping, inarticulate wails, and gnashing of teeth.

My dear hearers, is their no moral, no instruction, no incitement, from such a description? Will not the christian strive more fully to comprehend and appreciate such a scene? And as he realizes his own interest in it, will he not feel a serious and solemn joy take possession of his mind? Will he not say in his afflictions, they are not worthy for a moment to be compared with this exceeding eternal weight of glory which shall be revealed in him? Will not gratitude to the Saviour who hath unfolded these glorious realities—who hath bought him to the possession by his own precious blood—will not gratitude, I say, and esteem, and a sense of duty to such a Saviour, grow more powerful in his heart, and prompt him to give all diligence to make his calling and election sure; to become meet for the inheritance of the saints in light? Yes! let us who hope in the Lord, seek to be partakers of his holiness.

Again, should not such an expectation as this subdue the pride of the sinner, and shake his unbelief? Oh! why should he continue to hope for immortality, and yet treasure up to himself only wrath against the day of wrath, and revelation of the righteous judgment of God? Rather let him extinguish the lamp of reason, the light of revelation from his soul, and in the darkness and madness of Atheism, without God and without hope, pass his narrow span of life, in seeking the