

the Father and in the Holy Spirit; in the beginning, and in the end: together with your most worthy Bishop, and the wellwrought spiritual crown of your presbytery: and your deacons which are according to God. Be subject to your Bishop, and to one another, as Jesus Christ to our Father according to the flesh; and the Apostles both to Christ, and to the Father, and to the Holy Ghost: that so ye may be united both in body and Spirit.

14. Knowing you to be full of God, I have the more briefly exhorted you. Be mindful of me in your prayers, that I may attain unto God: and of the Church that is in Syria, from which I am not worthy to be called. For I stand in need of your joint prayers in God, and in your charity, that the Church which is in Syria may be thought worthy to be nourished by your Church.

15. The Ephesians from Smyrna salute you, from which place I write unto you: (being present here to the glory of God, in like manner as you are,) who have in all things refreshed me: together with Polycarp the Bishop of the Smyrneans. The rest of the Churches in the honor of Jesus Christ, salute you. Farewell, and be ye strengthened in the concord of God; enjoying his inseparable Spirit, which is Jesus Christ.

Extract of a Sermon of the Rev. Peter Williams, preached in St. Philip's Church, New-York, Sept. 19, 1850, on the death of the Rt. Rev. Bishop Hobart.

In speaking of his character, I would not use any extravagant language, nor would I even dare to speak my sentiments fully: lest a charge of extravagance should be preferred against me, by those whose opportunities of becoming acquainted with him were less than my own; but I fear not to say, that few men, of any age have laboured so faithfully in the cause of Christ and his Church as Bishop Hobart.

With superior powers of mind, he was the greatest model of industry I ever knew, and all his energies were devoted to the interests of religion. An excellent scholar, a sound churchman, a zealous Christian, and an eloquent divine, he never spared himself in the discharge of any duty which became him as a Bishop of the Church. His labours were such, that it has always been a matter of surprise how he or any individual, could have performed them; and these were unremitted to the period when God called him from time to eternity. The messenger who was despatched to bring him home to his account, found him earnestly engaged in the work of the Lord. "As a faithful and wise steward, whom his Lord had made ruler over his household," he was not found employed in the pursuits of pleasure, nor wasting his time in inglorious ease, but in the diligent discharge of the arduous duties of his office. "Blessed is the servant, whom his Lord, when he cometh, shall find so doing."

As a faithful soldier of the cross, he died on the field, fighting under the banner of the cross. Like the Apostles of old, he was travelling from place to place "confirming the churches, exhorting them to continue steadfast in the faith, ordaining ministers in every city, and using every possible means for the enlargement and establishment of the Redeemer's kingdom, when he was arrested with the disorder which terminated his useful life. Oh! his was the career of an able, zealous, and faithful minister of the Gospel; and his end was such, as leaves no manner of doubt that he went from labor to reward.

It is not necessary that I should dwell at length upon the particulars of his death, because they have been published. Suffice it to say, that though his disorder was very distressing, he evinced throughout his illness all that pious resignation, that holy fortitude, and that humble but lively confidence in the merits and mercies of the Saviour, which is looked for in the death of an enlightened and good Christian. The call was sudden, and he was under the peculiarly trying circumstances of absence from his beloved family; yet from first to last, his language was, "God's will be done."

But it should be my principle business to speak of Bishop Hobart as the friend of this Church*. In the establishment and sup-

* St. Philip's church is composed of colored persons.

port of this church we have had many friends, some of whom, as our venerated prelate, have gone for ever from the earth. While life lasts, I hope I shall ever feel grateful towards all who helped in this work. The names of many of those persons are deeply engraven on the tablets of my heart, and I cannot but regret my inability to express my gratitude towards them as I would wish. Among these friends, though some were of an earlier date, Bishop Hobart, not merely on account of his station, but for the ardour, and efficiency of his friendship, ranks pre-eminent. He it was who recommended our subscription-lists to public patronage, and aided them from his own private and ever open purse. . . . He it was, also, that carried most of our petitions for aid to the vestry of Trinity Church, and plead so strongly in behalf of all, that none were ever presented to them in vain. To him I was presented as a candidate for the orders of both deacon and priest, and by him I was admitted and ordained to those sacred offices.

He, after preaching in his pulpit one Sunday afternoon, as he was entering the vestry room, voluntarily and unsolicited in the warmth of his benevolence, said, "this Church should be supported;" and he kept the pledge faithful to his end. He also often spake in terms of approbation of our church, and the order observed in it, before the convention of the Diocese, and in private circles: thus doing all that was in his power to secure for us able and respectable friends.

For myself I feel it a duty to say, that I ever found him a warm personal friend, and that I stand indebted to him for many acts of kindness and generosity.

In respect of the performance of Episcopal duties, or of those other clerical duties to which the inferior orders of the ministry are competent, I always found him as ready to attend to the Church as to any other; his own parish, of course, in the latter case, excepted. And in his ministrations among us, I defy the most jealous to say that he did not, in every particular, treat us with as much respect as the most wealthy congregations in the diocese.

O ye, who with me have listened to the sound of his voice echoing through these sacred courts, did he not preach as the ambassador of that God who "is no respecter of persons?" And ye, who at this holy altar renewed before him your baptismal vows, and received the imposition of his hands in the ordinance of confirmation, accompanied with his blessing and his prayers on your behalf, that you might "increase in God's holy Spirit more and more, until you come to his everlasting kingdom,"—I call upon you to testify, whether, in all that he said and did, he did not manifest an ardent and unfeigned desire for the salvation of your immortal souls. O let not the fervent, the affectionate and pious admonitions of this your spiritual friend and father be forgotten or unheeded. He is gone whence he shall not return. You will see his face in the flesh no more for ever: you will hear his voice no more on this side of eternity. He is gone to render in his account to God, for the manner in which he discharged his duty to you, and to all those to whom he ministered. I firmly believe that that account has been rendered in with joy, and that he now in the Church triumphant in heaven, clad in robes of dazzling brightness, and crowned with a crown of life eternal. But O should you prove unfaithful—should you disregarding his admonitions, and the vows which you made in his presence, fall back to the service of the world, the devil, and the flesh, whom you solemnly declared to him you had renounced for ever, he will be a swift witness against you in that day when you shall be called to your account.

My brethren, these are indeed solemn considerations. Let us each lay them seriously to heart, and earnestly strive so to live, that when we are removed from this world, we may meet our beloved Bishop in those happy mansions whither he is gone before us, and shine as stars in his crown—Until that day, Farewell then faithful servant in Christ—Farewell, right reverend father in God—Farewell my beloved bishop, my sincere and steadfast friend!—*Ch. Journal.*

French Episcopal Church du St. Esprit New York.

At a special meeting of the vestry, held on the 16th September, 1820;