

—the peace and joy which fill your hearts; are earnest of the far higher, unspeakable blessings in store for you. Kept by Almighty power till the consummation of all things, you shall rise to newness of life, and be as trees planted in the garden of the Lord, whose leaves fade never.

That these consolations in death may be yours, my brethren—that eternal blessedness may be the portion of every one of you—live as you ought to live. Cleave unto Christ—cherish the influences of His Holy Spirit, without which your labour will be in vain, and your harvest fruitless. Let the rolling seasons teach you the wisdom that cometh from above. In the various changes of the year, hear God's voice, telling you of your duties and your destiny. Interpret the voice of nature, by the voice of inspiration. Without this, it will be uttered in vain—it will have no life, no spirit. Let God's word therefore be a lamp to your feet, and guiding your steps by its holy light, may you escape the snares and temptations of the world, and reach in safety the rest that remaineth for the people of God. --And when the fruits of God's heritage are gathered home, may you be bound, with his redeemed ones, in the "bundle of life."—AMEN.

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