

abundant fruits he was enabled to bring forth on his bed of suffering and death, were the best proofs that he was accepted. His case was a striking realization of our Lords declaration,—“Every branch in me that beareth fruit my Heavenly Father purgeth, that it may bring forth more fruit.”

But, my brethren, the end approached. In the possession of all his mental powers, and fully aware of his awful position in reference to eternity, mark his self-possession. How peaceful and full of Christian hope is his departure! Apprized of its near approach, he takes a last and affectionate farewell of his infant family and the dear ones who surround him, and commends his soul into the hands of his Creator in these memorable words—“Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit, for Thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.”\* So gently did the icy hand of death fall on him, that the exact moment his ransomed spirit took its flight could not be observed by the sorrowing witnesses of the sad but edifying scene. How truly striking a

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\* Since the delivery of this Sermon, I have received a copy of the Sermon preached by the Ven. the Archdeacon of Kingston, in which occurs the following affecting account of his departure, from one who was present:—“The death-illness came on about two o'clock, P. M. He was fully aware of it, and gathered his family and friends around him. He requested the faithful Clergyman who attended him to read the resurrection of Lazarus, (a favourite chapter of his) to which he paid great attention. The Clergyman prayed: after which, our beloved friend, clasping his hands and raising his eyes to Heaven, exclaimed—“Into thine hands I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.” “If I know mine own heart, I die without enmity to any one; *at peace* with man; and, through the mercy of Jesus Christ my Saviour, I humbly hope *at peace* with God.” He then took leave of his friends and family, saying something kind to all, not forgetting the humblest members of his household; after which he lingered without speaking, except an occasional word, and on the evening of the same day, (Wednesday, 15th Jan., at 18 minutes past nine) he quietly breathed his last breath, and fell asleep in Jesus.