

solemn sacred scenes, while the touch of vanished hands seems laid upon us, and the sound of voices that are still, whispers in our ears, grateful for the past and trustful for the coming years, let us rear our monument of praise, and go rejoicing on our way.

“Therefore seeing that we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith.”