REV. MR. KAY.—We will now sing Hymn No. 355. I have a special reason for asking you to sing this, inasmuch as it was the favorite hymn of the departed brother; and when you sing it you will remember the sentiments so often expressed by him.

"The Lord is my Shepherd."

- I Thou Shepherd of Israel, and mine,
 The joy and desire of my heart,
 For closer communion I pine,
 I long to reside where thou art;
 The pasture I languish to find,
 Where all who their Shepherd obey
 Are fed, on thy bosom reclined,
 And screened from the heat of the day,
- Ah, show me that happiest place,
 The place of thy people's abode,
 Where saints in an ecstasy gaze,
 And hang on their crucified Lord;
 Thy love for a sinner declare,
 Thy passion and death on the tree;
 My spirit to Calvary bear,
 To suffer and triumph with thee.
- 3 'Tis there with the lambs of thy flock,
 There only, I covet to rest,
 To lie at the foot of the rock,
 Or rise to be hid in thy breast;
 'Tis there I would always abide,
 And never a moment depart;
 Concealed in the cleft of thy side,
 Eternally held in thy heart.

REV. MR. COLEMAN.—Now may the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God the Father, the fellowship and communion and indwelling of the Holy Ghost, be with us now and forever more. Amen.