

Yet shall we yield to despair? shall we repine and murmur that he is now taken from us? No! my Brethren, no!—"the Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord." Let us rather bow with humility and submission to the Almighty's will; and kiss with adoration his afflicting rod: He wounds but to heal, and happy are they who profit from his fatherly correction, and look through the affliction to the hand which dispenses it.—Upon us this hand is plainly visible.—Not three years have elapsed since a virtuous and amiable Princess, the pride of the British Nation, in whom our fondest hopes of happiness and prosperity centered, and whose estimable qualities might well have been expected to realize our most sanguine expectations; a Queen, who, for more than half a century, had graced the Throne by every thing that is virtuous and praiseworthy; and a Prince, whose amiable manners, and philanthropic disposition are better* known to my hearers than I could describe them, have in God's inscrutable wisdom been torn from us: "O Lord! how unsearchable are thy judgments, and thy ways past finding out." These repeated afflictions are awful calls to serious meditation and self inquiry. O! my Brethren, let not the present occasion pass away unimproved or disregarded; let every one of us apply to his own heart the sorrowful subject we have now been considering.—Let us examine and see whether our individual disobedience may not have justly incurred God's anger, whether our own sins against the King of Kings have not added to the load of our national wickedness.—Let us fall low before his footstool, and confess with humble minds and contrite hearts, our rebellion against him.—Let us implore his forgiveness for the past, and intreat for strength and grace to serve him truly for the time to come.—Let us, instead of repining, consider what undeserved blessings have been conferred on us for so many years; and let us thank God, and bless his holy name for all the innumerable instances of his love and mercy.—Let us, while we lament our late beloved Sovereign, follow, *like the descendants of the aged Patriarch*, his piety and virtue.—Let us look as he looked for redemption and salvation to the blessed Jesus, and let that hope increase our piety and influence our lives.—Let all the Christian graces which were so conspi-

* *The Duke of Kent resided for some years in Nova-Scotia.*