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"*NI forget thee, O Jerusalem! let my right hand forget its cunning.*"—Ps. 137, v. 5.

SERMON,

Delivered by the Rev. James Kidd, A. M., Minister of Richmond—the Retiring Moderator of the Synod of New Brunswick—in St. Paul's Church, Fredericton, 9th August, 1865; and published at the unanimous request of the Synod.

"But if our gospel be hid, it is hid to them that are lost: in whom the god of this world hath blinded the minds of them which believe not, lest the light of the glorious gospel of Christ, who is the image of God, should shine unto them."—2 CORINTHIANS, iv. 3, 4.

BOLDLY and fearlessly did the great Apostle of the Gentiles stand forth, while advocating and maintaining the glorious truth, with the promulgation of which he was entrusted and commissioned by the Spirit—dauntlessly, bravely and successfully did he advance, in the strength of his divine Master, the cause which he had so warmly espoused—and most earnestly and perseveringly did he labour to plant the standard of the Gospel on the battlements of its bitterest foes. Difficulties obstructed his path, but his courage forsook him not,— dangers threatened him on every side, but they did not quench his ardour, nor make him turn back, for he had gone forth conquering, and he was determined to conquer. A world of ignorance and error lay before him which had to be enlightened and rectified,—a world of prejudice and enmity to his cause, which had to be uprooted and destroyed,—a world of presumption, folly and sin which had to be reproved, crushed and ruined,

His, then, was no easy task to advise and warn,—to counsel and dispute,—to expose and check,—to caution and guard. Ignorance understood not his words,—error misconstrued them,—pride disdained his doctrine of humility,—sophistry, in gaudy robes and subtle arguments, pretended to discover fallacies and discrepancies in what he taught,—prejudice would none of his things,—infidelity denied them,—and cruelty suggested that the intrepid Advocate of the Gospel should be delivered over to it, to be punished according to his deserts. But neither fire nor flood,—cold nor hunger,—fatigue nor watching,—imprisonment nor scourging,—bonds nor fetters, could make him relinquish his purpose, and lay down the arms with which he had assailed his enemies.

The prospect of no temporal reward glittered before him for acting in this way,—no praise would the world confer upon him for endeavoring to estrange men's minds from it,—no comfort nor ease would it afford the man whom it accused of turning it upside down,—no preferment would it bestow upon him who reproved it and vilified it. But he courted its smiles as little as he feared its frowns, else his conduct had been very different from what it was. A path was his to tread higher than its highway,—a work was his to perform more noble than any that its service supplied,—nothing whatever had the Advocate of divine truth to be ashamed of, or to fear. His calling was high and holy,—his encouragements great and abundant,—and most heartily and earnestly did he devote his whole energy to the cause which was to evangelize the world, and make heavenly