

of time in so many days or years, but in the sum total of our life in thought, word and deed.

Let young and old, then live faithfully, seriously, thoughtfully discharging the responsibilities of the present hour, getting good and doing good. When your seat becomes empty you will be missed, missed in the family circle, missed in the social circle, and above all missed in the house of God, but present forever in the home where Jesus dwells.

Dear friends, each of us from our own experience re-echo the mournful words of David's friend, "Thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty." When we were called upon to perform the mournful task of following to the last resting place appointed for all living the remains of our dear lamented friend Roderick Craig, a seat was vacated in this church which will never be occupied by him again. In all our acquaintance with him, we cannot recall a Sabbath during which his seat in this place was empty before. How easily we feel we can spare those who are seldom seen in the house of God, who do not hold a place in our affections, and who have never occupied a seat in our family or social circle. But the words of Jonathan come in all their force with a different meaning when we speak of those with whom "we took sweet council, and went to the house of God together."

Within the past year active and useful members have been compelled by the cold hand of Death to sever their connection with us. How much they are missed and what a lonely sight their vacant place makes is known and felt by all interested in the prosperity and up-building of God's cause among us, more fully known to their most intimate friends, but keenly felt in the secret depths of the hearts stricken and broken when a loved one was borne away from the family circle.

The last of these was a loving son, a devoted brother, a faithful friend and genial companion. The melancholy strain now for him is, "Thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty."

A useful member has been lost to this congregation, a faithful son and devoted brother has been taken away from the family circle.

From the depths of our hearts do we his associates, who have lost a genial and warm friend, say, "Thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty."

He was one of those happy dispositions who had a genial smile and kind word for all. We never heard him utter an unkind word against anyone. So far as we know he had not an enemy. All loved him and all miss him.

But the grandest commentary that can be written on the life of any man is, not only that he was always found in his place in God's house on Sabbath, but also, that he did remember his Creator in the days of