

has walked humbly with her God, and over all that could die of her will be said the same words of hope that are said over the humblest of her subjects. The good Queen is gone. She has laid aside the outward signs of earthly majesty, and passed into the presence of the King of kings. The Queen is dead indeed ; the Lord God has said : " Remove the diadem, and take off the crown." But that which was most queenly because most truly womanly, the undying spirit, majestic with a majesty not of this world, but as created in the image of God, royal with a royalty not of earth, but as of a redeemed daughter of the eternal King, has entered—as each of us must enter—into the Paradise of God.

There she rests from her labours to preserve in wealth, peace and godliness, God's people who were for a space committed to her charge. There, too, she awaits, as each of us must await, " the resurrection the dead and the life of the world to come," for which (as we know) she looked with strong faith, and earnest hope, trusting in the Saviour, whose she is and whom she strove to serve.