

of this House of Prayer, with all its hallowed associations And yet what, after all, is that to the *something* you may bear along with you—if indeed you value and cherish for their own sakes the precious hopes which form the enduring inheritance of the true Christian! It is to the glory of the Gospel and of Him who is its Author, that these blessings are restricted to no particular local habitation. The principles it embodies—the precepts it prescribes—the blessed hopes it inspires, are for all times, and all places, and all circumstances in the changeful history of our race. The blessings of the Gospel are the inheritance of all the true children of God, who has himself said, “In all places where I record My Name I will come unto thee and bless thee.”

If in such a spirit you are now going forth to pitch your tent in another quarter of the city, but steadfast still to the old faith and the pious memories of our Fathers, I can only bid you God speed, whilst I cherish the hope and utter the prayer that the Spirit which could alone profitably inspire your devotions here, or render your services beneficial to the end of promoting your own spiritual wellbeing, may accompany you whither you go, and, in the new scene of your future Sabbath assemblies, direct your worship of Almighty God, who after all “is not confined to temples made with hands.”

I confess that to my own liking, change for change's sake is not commendable; and one of the special warnings of Wisdom, speaking through the mouth of Solomon, is directed against meddling with those who are “given to change.” And I venture to add that in my judgment of the Christian proprieties it should be only in deference to the strongest reasons of necessity, or a wise expediency,