with such bereavement. How sharp God's children still. had been stopped: as if a prop of our soul elevating exercises. friend have passed. wondered at that our hearts are then there is a prayer hearing God. died in the Lord our loss is their gain. ple ever breaks up.
"Absent from the body, they are present with the Lord." They have left. This is often the bitter experience of tion car never take place.

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the relations we sustain to our fellow- holyday." What grieved the heart of Many of them are peculiarly the Royal Psalmist then, not unfredistressing. This is often the case quently saddens the heart of some of The time was the pang and deep sense of desolation when the return of the Sabbath gladfelt by us when deprived of one near dened their hearts; for then they and dear to us! We feel then as if a went up to the house of the Lord, and wheel in the mechanism of our being took their part in its hallowed and But the existence had suddenly given way. All afflictive hand of God having been laid things seem to be shaded in gloom. upon them, this blessed privilege is no Sad and lonely we recall the scenes longer within their reach, and the loss through which we and our departed of what they once enjoyed and highly In imagina-paperciated, sometimes weighs heavily tion we often visit the place where upon their spirit. But why should the their ashes repose, and in vain we child of God when placed in these cirendeavour to penetrate that unseen cumstances feel downcast in soul? world into which their spirit has enter- | "God is not confined to temples made We refuse to be comforted be with hands," but is everywhere precause they are not. It is little to be sent. When there is a praying heart, Yet why should the child who loves the gates of Zion, delights of God, even when deprived of his also in the dwellings of Jacob." Even dearest earthly friend be greatly cast although they should never be permit-God has made ample con-ted to enter again the courts of the solation for him under the heaviest sanctuary below; the gates of the Temloss which it is possible for him to sus-tple above are open to admit them, Whoever leaves us, Christ re- when God shall see meet to call them mains; and die who may, He lives, hence. There the Sabbath never ends, If those whose death we deplore have nor the congregation of our God's pec-

a world of sin and suffering, and those who have been converted late in entered into a state of perfect purity life. The sins committed by them durand bliss. And there is the blessed ing the day of their unregeneracy, hope of reunion with them, where frequently come to their rememdeath is unknown, and where separa- brance with such vividness as greatly disquiets their souls. "One of the 4. The Loss of former privileges. | sorest trials," says one, "of a renewed David was at this time driven both life, is, that it is built over dark dunfrom his palace and his throne, yet geons, where dead things may be nothing seems to have grieved him buried, but not forgotten, and where so much as his being deprived of the through the open grating rank vapours ordinances of the sanctuary. "When still ascend, they are compelled to remember these things," he says in bear this burden all a'...e. and some the fourth verse, "I pour out from my times they feel it too heavy." There is soul in me; for I had gone with the nothing wrong in the Christian reflectmultitude; I went with them to the ing upon his past sins. The excer-louse of God, with a voice of joy and cise if properly conducted is fitted praise, with a multitude that kept to deepen his sense of unworthiness,