

calm, collected, his sun went down beneath the earthly horizon, to brighten, let us fondly hope, with a more brilliant light in that land where joy and blissfulness for ever dwell. He passed from time into eternity, surrounded by loving relatives to whom his fondest affection was turned, and in whose welfare he ever took the liveliest interest. He passed away, breathing a blessing on his flock and uttering a fervent prayer to Almighty God for our prosperity and success. He has gone, the kind and venerable man, as we fondly hope, to join "the company of the redeemed;" to join "those who have come out of great tribulation and have washed their robes and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb;" to reside "in that city which hath no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it, for the glory of the Lord doth brighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof." *Amen.*