

things," &c.* Having thus brought the Venerable Bishop's discourse to a close, allow me, my Brethren, to bring the subject home with all plainness and faithfulness to your own bosoms, by remarking that that God, who is the only legitimate object of Divine worship, claims, as his indisputable right, the homage of all the creatures which he has formed; but man, the masterpiece of creation, upon whom his Maker has conferred the dominion over all others, is especially gifted with intelligence to constitute him, as it were, the organ of their adorations. Nor is the obligation thus laid upon him, unaccompanied by its corresponding benefits to himself, for while nothing is so pleasing in the sight of God as the incense of a devout and grateful heart, nothing is so productive of real pleasure and refined enjoyment to its possessor. Heaven itself is the constant scene of adoring love and unceasing homage. In this its happiness consists, and in order to participate in this happiness, we must be trained on earth to the attainment of those sentiments and dispositions, those feelings and habits which will qualify us for engaging in its employments. And what approaches more nearly to the blissful scenes above, where admiring myriads are continually before the throne of God, casting their crowns at his feet, and ascribing salvation to him that sitteth upon the throne and to the Lamb, than those assemblies of God's saints on earth, where he is worshipped in spirit and in truth? Oh, how then can men and women, calling themselves Christians, and assembling in God's house, remain mute and unconcerned while the worship of God is celebrating, when the very language of divine worship, language unequalled any where but in the Book of God, is, as it were, put into their mouths, in order that they may bear their part in the delightful duty of praising and adoring the God who formed and daily preserves them, the Saviour who bled and died to redeem them, and the Holy Spirit who is willing to sanctify and prepare them for the glories of Heaven! What—shall the wanton song, or the light trilling air, delight them more than the solemn strains in which the wonders of creation, the bounties of Providence, and the blessings of redemption are celebrated? Shall the harp of the Son of Jesse, tuned to immortal strains, have no charms for beings formed for immortality? Shall the flights of poetic fancy amongst the scenes of earth, or the fairy regions of visionary bliss, engage the attention, while the word of God, the only sure guide to everlasting happiness, lies neglected and despised? Shall the gaily circulating glass and the jovial cup, the giddy dance and the long protracted game at whist, night after

* Here followed the Venerable Bishop's Sermon, which may be had very cheap in the form of a tract at the Deposaries of the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge in Quebec, Montreal, &c and is most strongly recommended to the attention of the public by their humble servant. P. C.