

—did I not press home upon your consciences, the necessity of being actuated by the same high Christian principles,—did I not press home upon your hearts, his holy and uniformly consistent conduct, as a pattern for you to imitate,—did I not bid you, behold, in this mournful occurrence, the end, on earth, of all men, and entreat you, as rational and immortal creatures, not to expend all the energies of your imperishable nature, on the perishable objects of this world,—did I not beseech you to remember, that you were made for eternity—made to love and serve God, and enjoy his favour for evermore—and warn you, that, if you frustrate this great end of your being, you will entail a calamity on yourselves which no language can describe; you will fling away an immortal crown, for the loss of which no earthly happiness can compensate.

He, whose absence this day, we lament, had been, from its organization, (now nearly half a century ago) an upright, and consistent member of this Church, and for more than half that period, a respectable Office-bearer. In looking back to the events of the last few days, and recalling to mind the venerable appearance, the unostentatious piety, and genuine worth of that truly good man, it is natural for us to feel, and to express our regret, for the loss we have all sustained, by the removal of so exemplary a follower of Christ, and so valuable a member of society.

As a community, we have much cause to mourn; for, at a humble distance he followed the steps of his Heavenly Master, who went about doing good.