

"Thousands of times have I cried to God to give me grace to resign myself, as his child, to his whole will, in regard both to my life and death. I asked to be able to surrender myself, so as to have no will of my own; to wish for nothing—to say nothing—do nothing—undertake nothing—but what He, who alone is good and wise, sees Best."

His address to his parishioners, which was written forty-two years prior to his decease, is most touching;—

"Nor will God forget, or abandon thee, my dear parish! He has towards thee, as I have often said, thoughts of peace and mercy. All things shall go on well. Only cleave to him, and let him order every thing. O, let my name be forgotten in the midst of thee, and let that of Jesus, whom I have proclaimed, be remembered! He is thy Pastor—I am but his servant. He is that good Master, who, after having fitted and prepared me from my youth, sent me to thee, that I might be of some use. He alone is wise, good, all powerful, and merciful—I am but a poor, weak, miserable man. Oh! my friends, pray that you may all become his dear sheep. There is salvation in none other than Jesus Christ; and Jesus loves you, seeks after you, and is ready to receive you; go to him, such as you are, with all your sins and infirmities; he alone can deliver you from them and heal you—he will sanctify and perfect you. Live unto him; as you die one after another, may you die in him; and may I meet you, and accompany you, with songs of triumph, into the mansions of bliss, before the throne of the Lamb! Adieu, dear friends, adieu! I have loved you much, and the very severity which I have deemed it necessary to use on some occasions, had for its first and principal reason, an anxious solicitude to make you happy. May God reward you for your services, your benefits, and for the deference and submission you have shewn to his poor and unworthy servant; and may he forgive those who have opposed me, and given me pain and trouble—doubtless they knew not what they did. Oh! my God, let thine eye watch over my dear parishioners—let thine ear be open to hear them, and thy hand stretched forth to protect them. Lord Jesus, thou hast intrusted to me, weak and sinful as I am, this parish. Oh! suffer me to re-commit it to thine hands; give it pastors after thine own heart, and never forsake it; over-rule all things for his weal—enlighten all the people—lead them, love them, bless them, and let young and old, superiors and private individuals, pastors and parishioners, meet in thy Paradise. Amen, amen. O God, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, likewise add Amen!"

This faithful servant of the Lord Jesus entered into his rest at Waldbach, Ban de la Roche, France, on the 1st June, 1826,