

the singing of the birds, and the warm, soft air. As I opened the window, and let in the sun-light, he said, He is the Father of lights. How varied and beautiful are all his works! When all were gone to church he said, read part of the 132d Psalm: begin at the 7th verse, and read to the end. That is, said he, the foundation of all public worship, and the warrant for asking and expecting to meet God in it. The church is His own house, and he has invited us to meet him there. He added, But we have also his sure promise, that all who cannot go there to meet Him, and rightly call on His name, wherever they are, will be visited by Him. It is amazing condescension! amazing love! He then bade me read the 2nd chapter of the Epistle to the Ephesians. When it was read, he said, All is there declared: to know and believe *that*, s quite enough for any man's salvation.

"In the course of the day he remarked, One should not be in the least afraid to die, if he believes Christ; it should not even be a painful thing. It is like going to church for ever, to come no more back to working days, and to enjoy the company of the just made perfect, and of God himself.

"Monday, 1st June. It was said to him, He knoweth our frame, and remembereth that we are dust. He replied, Oh yes! and there are other two passages I don't forget: I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee; and, I though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. He added, He'll do it all. He's done far more already, in loving the like of me. In the evening he said, It has been an unprofitable day: it was said, not when it has been witness of your strong faith: you told us you were not left to stagger at the promises. He answered, Oh no! I wouldn't like to do that. I've never had one doubt or fear during the whole of my illness, except once, a few days ago, and it was but momentary.

"Tuesday, 2nd June. He said to some one who expressed a wish he might have a good night, I want the manifested presence of the Lord Jesus—that will make it good. When in great weakness, and much oppressed, he said, We must not complain of God, but we may complain to God. Being asked how he felt, and being sick and oppressed, he said, All's wrong, and yet all's right; referring to his failing body, and joyful spirit.

"Friday, 5th June. He spoke frequently of that passage, Behold I stand at the door and knock, if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me. I have, he said, had many a feast on that part of scripture. Christ does not speak there of the *communion*, or of any particular place, or season: He speaks of all times, and all places, and he is himself the feast to all who will receive him. * * I cannot say I have any disquietude, much less fear; for I believe He has undertaken the work for me, and will accomplish it. He loved me and gave himself for me. After a little he added, I know whom I have believed, and what I have often endeavored to commit to Him is safe in His keeping.

"Sabbath, 7th June. About noon to-day he called me, and said, I have been telling your mother that the ground of my peace is not myself, or anything about myself, but entirely Jesus and His sure promise to me. In a little he said, There is no peace but in him; but in him there is great peace. After a little, when much oppressed, he said, I desire to suffer whatever is allotted to me, but I think it will not be more than two or three days ere I see Jesus.

"Monday, 8th June.—During the night, he said to Mr. McGill, 'Oh, I have been wondrously exempt from trials and loaded with mercies; every day might have brought evil—merited evil—but it never came!' He also said to him, 'There is nothing I feel more than the criminality of not trusting Christ without doubt—*without doubt*.' A good many of the family were near his bed to-night, and he said, 'You need not think I am going to die to-night; but I would like it—I would like to be in heaven.'

"Tuesday, 9th June.—He said this morning, 'Oh, such a night as I have