

I could say much more, but I must forbear. I could speak of his lovely private life—how he walked with God in his house.

Death was not to him or to his friends unexpected. He knew his end was approaching, and at the appointed hour, he fell asleep in Jesus. He hath gone from us—ours is the loss, the irreparable loss, his the eternal gain. Let us cherish his memory as that of the chief benefactor of this congregation; and ever let him be “named softly as the household name of one whom God hath taken.”

The lessons of his life and death are both obvious and solemn. His active, energetic life, and its results both in a secular and religious sphere, show how much, by the grace of God, one earnest man may accomplish. Go, and do thou likewise. His humble unassuming deportment amid the enjoyment of much affluence shows those to whom much is given how they should conduct themselves before God and among their fellow creatures. His removal, and the removal of God's people in every instance, throws us back upon the Lord as our rock. Men die, but the Lord liveth. Men die, but principles are immortal. All the work which he wrought in the Lord remains. In this sense, “he being dead yet speaketh.” His peaceful christian end reassures our hearts as to the efficacy of Divine grace. He believed it, and so may we, that Christ's people shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of His hand. May we who were