he is not lost, but taken away from the evil to come; though his body be dead, his soul will live forever; though his mortal part be consigned to the grave for a season, we have just reason to believe, that his spirit is in paradise with that Saviour whom he so ardently loved. Let the solemn admonitions of his last hours sink deep into your hearts, to remember, and serve your Creator in your youth. Treasure up his dying counsel in your memory; it is the richest legacy your expiring parent could bequeath you. In pursuing the course he then recommended, by precept and his own example, you will be sure to meet him again in that world of peace and joy, where the pangs of separation are not known. May He, whose tender mercies are over all his works, whose watchful care notices even the sparrow, and numbers the hairs of your head, give you grace to imitate the virtues of your Father in your lives, that in your death, you may find the consolation which supported him. To Gods gracious mercy and protection I now commend you, which is able to sanctify and convert even this heavy affliction to your everlasting joy, and to render every future event subservient to your ultimate good,