The Funeral Services of Marshall S. Bidwell were held in the Presbyterian Church, on University Place, New York, October 27th, 1872, taking the place of the usual afternoon service.

The Thirty-ninth and Ninetieth Psalms were chanted. The first ten verses of the Fifth Chapter of the Second Epistle to the Corinthians, and the latter part of the Seventh Chapter of the Revelation, were read by the Pastor.

The following Hymns were sung:

There is a house not made with hands, Eternal and on high: And here my spirit waiting stands, Till God shall bid it fly.

Shortly this prison of my elay Must be dissolved and fall; Then, O my soul, with joy obey Thy heavenly Father's call.

We walk by faith of joys to come; Faith lives upon his word; But while the body is our home, We're absent from the Lord.

'Tis pleasant to believe thy grace,
But we had rather see;
We would be absent from the flesh,
And present, Lord, with thee.
—WATTS.

Through every age, Eternal God!
Thou art our rest, our safe abode;
High was thy throne, ere heaven was made,
Or earth, thy humble footstool, laid.

But man, weak man, is born to die, Made up of guilt and vanity; Thy dreadful sentence, Lord! was just— "Return, ye sinners! to your dust!"

Death, like an overflowing stream, Sweeps us away; our life's a dream; An empty tale; a morning flower, Cut down and withered in an hour.

Teach us, O Lord! how frail is man;
And kindly leugthen out our span,
Till a wise care of piety
Fit us to die and dwell with thee.
—WATTS.