

They cease from their labours upon earth to enter on the felicities of heaven. They exchange the wearisome toil and harassing trouble of a brief existence in time for the unbroken rest and enduring rewards of eternity. "The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads; they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away." How consoling a thought is this to connect with the memory of the just! If their name, and their character, and their works are not utterly blotted from our remembrance, can we fail to associate with them, in our recollections, the place to which they have gone, the company of just men made perfect into which they have entered, and the pure enjoyments in which they now participate? If we sorrow over the loss we sustain by their departure, shall not our sadness be turned into joy, as we consider their inestimable gain? Thus God blesses and sanctifies the memory of the just.

By all the sacred obligations of an avowed friendship, by all the recollections of a hallowed intercourse, by all the monuments of departed goodness, we feel constrained to look to the same glorious inheritance to be enjoyed with those we have loved and valued upon earth in everlasting fellowship, in the world to come. If our