

the sustaining power of that presence and love of Christ Jesus His Saviour to which he had so often drawn the hearts of the afflicted, and proved day by day the reality and sincerity of all his former teachings,—that what he had said with his lips he believed in his heart, and by the dear Lord's helping grace could practise in his life under bitterest adversity and pain as cheerfully, as trustfully, as in the days of his vigour and prosperity. And now the devoted parish priest, the able preacher of God's truth, the affectionate son, the loving husband, the faithful, manly generous friend, the kind counselor and helper of his brethren has been removed from our earthly sight. It would be difficult to overestimate the loss to the Diocese, and especially to his own Deanery, which, in a large measure through his powers of organization, and through his loving influence, has become a model of harmony and diligence in all good works. Of the loss to his own parish we may in some faint measure judge by the universal affection and respect displayed when his body was committed to the grave. Every minute detail of those last solemn rites was calmly arranged beforehand by himself (for death had for him no terrors), and loving hearts and hands carried them out with an affectionate reverence that was deeply touching and impressive. Of the loss to those nearest and dearest to him I dare not trust myself to speak. But while our hearts are full of warmest sympathy, we thank God that the natural grief of their bereavement is soothed by all the brightest hopes and

consolations of religion. As fellow-citizens with the saints and of the household of God they feel and know that they are still one with him they love, that he has only gone a little while before them to a higher, a more blessed mansion of the heavenly Father's house. We all, as members of that household of the faith, have in a true sense "come unto Mount Zion, and unto the City of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to an innumerable company of angels, to the general assembly and church of the first-born, which are written in heaven, and to God the judge of all, and to the spirits of first men made perfect, and to Jesus the mediator of the new Covenant,"—but his ransomed spirit set free by death is admitted to a closer and more blessed vision of these heavenly things and a more immediate and uninterrupted participation of them. The soul called away, in its loving faith, from the sorrows and sins of earth, has received the highest proof of the Father's tender care, and while we sit weeping here, the deeper knowledge of the angels, and the redeemed spirit itself are rejoicing that the warfare is accomplished, that the appointed work is done, that the rest is so soon begun. Our times, and the times of those we love are in God's hands, and we can trust His infinite wisdom to appoint them for our truest good, though now the dispensations of His Providence seem dark indeed and hard to understand.

How often even in this life we are allowed a glimpse, as it were, of God's loving purpose and care under His chastenings. When our dear brother