

preme Ruler of the Universe and Governor of all things, we know that without Thee not even a sparrow falleth to the ground, and we may, therefore, trust with Thee, the soul of our dead brother, as we return his body to its kindred dust. Thou art a God of mercy and loving kindness, and lookest upon us all as a father upon the children whom he loves. Teach us by this lesson of mortality how frail and weak we are; how slight our hold upon this world, and how sure, with Thy grace, we may make our anchorage in the ocean of eternal love. We commend unto Thee these sorrowing ones. Minister unto them divine consolation. Bless them and us with Thy care and protection. Unite us all again in Thine own good time, and be to us now and ever, our Father and our God. Amen.

ALL.—Amen.

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