

IN MEMORY

OF

HIBBERT BINNEY,

FOURTH LORD BISHOP OF NOVA SCOTIA.

Born August 12th, 1819. Died April 30th, 1887.

“He was a man, take him for all in all we shall not look upon his like again.”

The Church is putting on her festal robes,
In glad commemoration of the day,
When in this Mother Diocese of ours
Her great Episcopate took root and grew.
To-day—her children gather at her call,
In grateful adoration at His feet;
Who blessed the tender grain of mustard seed
Planted in faith an hundred years ago—
Until its goodly branches fill the land;
And underneath its shadow we can see,
The dear old English Church secure and strong
Her heritage increased a thousand fold!

We keep with gladness this Centennial feast,
And yet with sorrow; as our hearts recall
One, who looked forward to its dawn with joy—
One, whose long years of work, and prayer, and faith,
Broke up this fallow ground in which we stand,
And made it ready for the harvest time—
Whose birthday on the twelfth of August holds
This day in life-long memory to us
One who in manhood's early strength took up
The Pastoral Staff, nor held it once in rest—
One who grew old with us, through toil and pain,
Who laid his hand upon our children's heads
And blessed them as they made their vows their own—
Who gladdened marriage feasts, and knelt with us