

his resurrection, was not permitted to linger in delight, when she fell at his feet, and exclaimed "Rabboni." Christ sent her at once to discharge her duty. Her labours were not ended ; and so with each and all of us. The Church depends on no man. God can raise up children to Abraham from the very stones. A great and glorious work lies before the Church in Canada, if we are faithful, each in his station and sphere. The noble foundations, laid amidst so many trials and perils, by Mountain and Stuart and Strachan and Fulford, will be built upon by our present earnest chief pastors and faithful clergy, till our children shall see it rise a glorious house, built on Christ, the corner stone, to the praise and glory of God.

I shall not speak of our loss, still less intrude on the sacred domain of domestic grief. But if the Metropolitan's death was blessed—if he has entered into his rest, and his works and labour of love do follow him to that world of bliss, oh, beloved brethren, how should we rejoice to be permitted to serve like him such a divine Redeemer! How consoling the thought that our turn will come before long. Many of you have been honoured long years by preaching the glorious gospel of the Son of God. One lingers yet amongst us, whose venerable form we love to see, who might well have expected his Bishop to have closed his eyes and performed the last rites of our holy religion over his remains. But he is yet spared. God spare him for many years to counsel us with his wisdom. And when, like a shock of corn fully ripe, he goes the way of all the earth, and when each and all of us shall follow, let the words of the text dwell in our heart and memories : " And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed *are* the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth : Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours ; and their works do follow them."