

to think of what death is, of what death does; of its losses, of its gains, and then pronounce an impartial verdict.

1st. *Death removes us from the Bible.* The Bible is a blessed Book, God's Word, His kindest utterance to the world. What light it sheds upon the mind, what blessings it conveys to the heart, how divine is its authority, how quickening its influence! There is nothing like it. It is a peer in the realms of literature. It informs us of God,—unveiling His character, revealing His glory, and disclosing the thoughts of His heart. It shows us ourselves, telling us whence we came, what we are, and what will be our destiny. It presents to us the adorable Redeemer, befriending the world and restoring to it its forfeited blessings. It brings near an influence, powerful to renew and enlighten the moral man. Its histories are destined to instruct us, its prophecies to confirm, its devotions to quicken, its promises to comfort, and its doctrines to command our unhesitating faith. The salvation it announces is most glorious, the blessings it reveals are inestimable, its prospects are resplendent with glory. Myriads have been guided by it into all truth, the ignorant have been enlightened, the diffident emboldened, the perplexed relieved, the afflicted comforted, the dying cheered. In every circumstance of life it is the helper of the helpless, the comforter of the comfortless, the friend of the friendless, and the saviour of all them that believe. It is a book of wonders. It is to the believer emphatically a well of living water, bread of enduring substance, a star of boundless radiance, a sun to guide him to Heaven. I don't wonder that Dr. Leifchild exclaimed in dying: "Oh, blessed Bible, I should like to die with thee in my arms!" Every good man, in bidding the Bible an eternal farewell, feels a sorrow at parting; but O! in Heaven we shall study in the light of eternity, in the effulgence of its own divinity, those great truths which the Bible only imperfectly reveals. There we shall sit at the feet of Jesus with a gushing flood-tide of light ever streaming on the soul. Therefore, to die is gain.

2nd. *Death removes us from the Sanctuary and prayer, and all our labor in the cause of Christ; but to the upper temple, to purer devotion and service.*

3rd. *Death removes from all our friends.* There is something very binding and endearing in the ties which unite us together on earth. There is something which stirs the soul