

our brother doth :” let us be well content to cherish that blessed hope—the healer of hopeless sorrow—the counsellor of godly fear ; a hope which soothes our pious longing for the well-being of the dead—a hope which alike animates and chastens our own souls. Let us cherish this hope all our lives long—working out our own salvation with fear and trembling ; so that at the last, when this word of hope is uttered on earth over the grave of each amongst us, there may be joy in heaven, in the presence of the angels of God, over one more human soul which has safely passed the waves of this troublesome world.

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