

discoursed on the duty, the dignity, and the delight of being fellow-helpers to the truth. Yes, there is delight *here*, and yet greater delight to be experienced *hereafter*. How many are now standing upon the sublime heights of the heavenly Zion, praising God that they were privileged with opportunities to labor for his cause. How many Christian merchants, who, when on earth, gave liberally of their wealth to extend their Redeemer's kingdom, are now rejoicing in the celestial temple, and adoring the grace that led them to lay up their treasures where moth and rust do not corrupt. Said a dying Christian merchant, who had given largely of his extensive acquisitions to support the various enterprises of Christian Benevolence: "What I have *spent* of my fortune is gone; what I have *lost* is beyond my reach; but *what I have given to the cause of God I carry with me.*"

Brethren, almost daily some missionary enterprise stands before you, as God's chariot, to receive your treasures, and to transport them to that bright land whither you yourselves are hastening, as you hope. That chariot, freighted with your offerings, will go by the way of heathen shores, to cheer the missionary in his toils, to place in the hands of the benighted and devoted idolator, the pearl of great price. Your offering, on such an errand, shall not be diminished, but increased; and having been increased by being scattered, the same chariot shall take it up again to pass on with it to the heavenly shores, there to await your arrival, that you may rejoice over your increased, sanctified and everlasting gain.