

Abraham and Isaac and Jacob," and struck out of it, with his authoritative protest, "God is not the God of the dead, but of the living," the intense beams of piercing light which in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye vitalized the long roll of the dead, and gathered all the past of human life in the grand assembly of the living subjects of the living God. And to-day we may find the Saviour, vitalizing for our thoughts and hearts, the form and being which to the dull eye of sense appears companion for the clods of the valley.

We cannot feel that her mortal life whom to-day we bury, was made up of activities and purposes and laws, which are bounded by the physical and earthly. There was a higher life, the life which she lived by faith upon the Son of God, indeed touched upon and mingled with the earthly; but it was to control and mould. That life in its supreme law, its guiding principle, its controlling motive, its well defined and fixed aim; in the affections which ruled it; as you were able definitely to apprehend it; as you were conversant with it, influenced by it, rejoiced in its light and cheer; that life, you do know was not wholly of this world. There was a life hid with Christ in God; a spiritual life which embodied the true, the immortal, the holy, the substantial; and which could not cease with the beating of mortal pulses, but must pass into the nobler life of the children of God.

Be it so; the impress of death is chill and desolate. But death is not sovereign. He who hath the keys of death and hell; He in whom she trusted; upon whose arm she leaned, has taken away the sting of death. He has made death itself captive and servitor to his own gracious purposes. He has made the grave the gateway to eternal life. He has seized the moment, the article of death, and made it the turning point; so that just when to the eye of sense, appears the downward movement and decay; to the eye of faith he opens wide the portals of endless life and blessedness. And you knowing with what simplicity, sincerity, and fullness of heart she trusted in Christ, may behold that new and living way which Christ has consecrated for us through his blood into the holiest; graced with that human presence to you so dear, and henceforth from this point of vision, so revered, beloved and attractive.

There is one form amid the heavenly, "The chief among ten thousand and the one altogether lovely." There are other forms, venerated, dear, lovely in our eyes. They do not diminish the glories of