

Isa 44, 6-8 All flesh is grass, and all the
goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field: &c
When these saddest hours of bereavement come
when there is no help but in God &c. Natural that we
should take the clay & lay it on the altar & look
up to God in our helpless cry &c.

And fit that we should linger at the feet of the
son of God, that we may feel the force of those truths
which God designs to impress upon our hearts by
these sad bereavements.

We seem especially prone to admit truths
without feeling its force.

Hence we are more ready to admit that our
guilt, nor feel the force left.

God tells us one and one &c. Takes every possible
figure by which to illustrate it. The grass falling
before the scythe. Pluck the flower &c. The leaf,
Shadow, Dream. Surrounded us by those who are
dying. And yet so difficult to feel that
we are mortal. It is God's arrangement that at
these times we should feel this truth.

It is equally difficult to feel the power of the truths
of Gods word. We are always ready to admit
them. But hard to realize &c.

Here the blessed teachings of immortality
We feel the longing of heart to live forever &c.
This word comes with its teachings of immortality
that in that other world lies the great expanse of H. destiny.
It yet so difficult to realize it. & when these hours
come it is brought very near.

And of the Resurrection. we assent to
it yet it often seems so far off from us. Such
a wonderful change we scarce contemplate it
yet in the hour of bereavement &c. The Saviors
death & burial & the glory of the Resurrection, are so about
us. we catch the spirit of the old Prophet &c.

Also the necessity of holiness for heaven & that
the blood of Jesus is able to cleanse from all
sin. Admit the fact, yet slow to feel its
power. But when I feel the yearning to the
other world. & feel that the gates that open to my
loved ones will soon open to me. We sit here to
day that we may feel the power of Gods E-
word applied to our hearts.
The sprinkled blood & the arms of the Crucifix
preparing us to the heart of Infinite Love.