

wing, to the Mount Zion where she now dwells, and to hear her describe, in the glowing language of heaven, the wonders of Providence, as manifested in her own earthly course, as they now appear in the bright transparencies of heaven. Yet further, I long to hear her describe the still wider plans she is now devising and executing for the good of the universe and the glory of God ; and how admirably her earthly discipline fitted her for a nobler field of labor above ; so that those providences which appear to us to have been consummated on earth, were in fact only a necessary means of adapting her to a work which shall fill and delight all her powers throughout eternal ages. Gladly, too, would I listen to her intensely earnest inquiries respecting her beloved seminary and friends on earth, and learn whether, in some way unknown to us, she may not be still able to administer to their welfare. O, how sweet, too, would it be, could we listen to that rapturous song of praise, which ever and anon she would pour forth to her Redeemer, as his glories strike her eye, or his past kindness touches a chord of gratitude in her heart.

But alas ! how vain are all such aspirations ! And yet, my Christian friends, if we are faithful to God and duty as she was, in a very few days all this intercourse and communion will be a reality. Some of us may not, indeed, be able to sound so lofty a note of praise as our glorified friend, but our song and our communion shall nevertheless be the music and the intercourse of heaven ; and that will be enough.