His episcopal charges, official directions, and constitutional appointments and orders, in general, were punctually observed, and respectfully, willingly, and cheerfully obeyed. Very few, either primitive or modern, ever knew, or acquired the art, better than he, of obtaining, excercising and supporting, the pastoral and episcopal influence and authority; and of using it, with so much dignity, respectability, usefulness, and approbation. He had a particular qualification for governing; his peculiar temperature of mind and spirit, his dignified manner of conversation and deportment, his stern reserve, tempered by a social freedom, his authoritative decisions, softened down by gentle sooth-
ings, and his apparent inflexibility and independent opinion, placidly yielding to reasonable and amicable accommodations; carried with them an impressive, and almost irresistible influence; and gave him a kind of patriarchal ascendency and superiority. And which, had a powerful tendency to inspire others with filial reverence, and profound respect for the man, and to create a respectful diffidence, almost to embarrassment, in his presence; and to produce a pliable and courteous disposition of yielding, to his opinions, words, and wishes. Thus, in almost every circle, where he moved, he gained a kind of irresistible ascendency, influence, and authority, like a father in his family, and a ruler in Israel. We well know, what influence his presence had, what weight his words carried, and with what decision and precision, his opinion and judgment, would put to silence, and settle, the knotty, or the doubtful question. Who of us could be in his company without feeling impressed with a reverential awe, and profound respect, for the man, the christian, the minister, and ambassador of God? It was almost impossible to approach, and converse with him, without feeling the strong influence of his spirit and presence, upon our minds, sentiments, words, and actions. There was something, in this remarkable fact, almost inexplicable, and indes-
cribable. Was it owing to the strength and elevation of his spirit, the exalted and sublime conceptions of his mind, the dignity and majesty of his soul; or the sacred profession and authority, with which he was clothed, in his distinguished character; as an eminent christian, remarkable for piety, and an ambassador of God, invested with divine authority? But so it was, it appeared as though the very atmosphere in which he moved, gave unusual sensations of diffidence and humble restraint, to the boldest and most undaunted confidence of man. We now have, and, I hope and pray, we may continue to have, many excellent men, pious christians, good preachers, wise counsellors, useful instructors, and able prudent rulers; but alas! "to take him all and in all, his like we shall never see again!" Another Francis Asbury, another like him, we shall neither have nor know again! Our father! our father! has gone down to the silent shades of death! but his happy spirit, with Elijah's, has gone up to his God!

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Bishop Asbury, died at 4 o'clock, on Sunday, the 31st day of March, in the year of our Lord 1816; in the 71st year of his age; about the 56th of his profession of religion, as a witness of God's pardoning love; the 50th of his regular Itinerant Ministry; the 45th of his extensive travels and extraordinary labours in America; and the 32d of his Episcopate, or Superintendency, as Bishop, of the Methodist-Episcopal-Church. His works shall praise him in the gates of Zion.
Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; the end of that man is peace. May we die the death of the righteous, and may our last end be like his!

Now, to sum up the whole, and come to a conclusion; let me briefly recall your attention to the character, to the different items in the text, and to the different divisions of the discourse; and permit me to make an application of the whole. You have fully known Francis Asbury, as an excellent man, a pious christian, a laborious useful minister, and a diligent faithful superintendent of the church of Christ.—You have fully known his system of Doctrine, and that it was scriptural, sound, and wholesome; I will therefore enjoin, and enforce it upon you, my brethren of the ministry, that you diligently follow his doctrine, and faithfully teach it to others. Take heed unto yourselves, and unto the doctrine; continue in them: for in doing this, ye shall both save yourselves and them that hear you.—His manner of life, hath laid down an excellent example, of christian piety, and of ministerial diligence and fidelity, for us, as christians, and preachers of the gospel, to imitate; let us carefully and diligently keep our own souls alive to God, and live in the exercise of all the graces of the spirit, and in the whole practice of piety, in all the duties of religion; and, as ministers,
let us never forget, nor neglect, to copy after the pattern laid down before us.—His upright, holy Purpose, his pure intention, and his godly designs, we ought to remember, and endeavour to act with equally pure purposes, and holy intentions, in all that we do. —His unfeigned Faith, in all the truths of the gospel, in all the doctrines of Christ, and in his distinguished fidelity, in the exercise and fruits of faith, we ought diligently to follow, and also, in all that charge which was committed unto him, as a steward in the household of God; for like Moses he was faithful in all his house, as an example for us to follow. And let us also take him for an example in the spirit and disposition of much Long-suffering, and Christian forbearance; let us learn the lesson, to bear, and to endure, all the good pleasure of God’s holy and perfect will concerning us; both in what we have to do, and in all that we have to suffer.—His Charity, Did he bestow his time, his talents, his all, for the good of others, for the benefit of man, for the salvation of souls, and for the glory of God? Did the love of Christ constrain him; did the Divine love, so burn upon the altar of his devout heart, as to produce that ardent flame of love, and benevolence of soul to man, which led him to go forth, spending all he had, and all he was, in soul, body, and spi-
rit, in the diffusion of benefits, to the souls and bodies of men, and that to the utmost of his ability? Go thou, and do likewise. If there be a willing mind, it is accepted according to that which a man hath. Only do what you can, God requires no more; the poor widow's two mites, being all that she had, received praise of the Lord: therefore, cast your mites, as well as your talents, into the treasury of the Lord—the treasury of doing good, both to the bodies and souls of men. Keep yourselves in the love of God. Love one another, be kind, tender hearted, with bowels of compassion. We have been told, that our venerable Bishop, once on seeing a needy brother, likely to suffer, and not having money, or other necessaries, whereby to relieve his wants, took out his watch, and said, "There brother, take that, dispose of it, and supply yourself with what you need." If we love God, we shall love our brother also. O, brethren, above all things, have fervent charity among yourselves!—And, let Patience, have its perfect work; if we do hope for salvation, and eternal life, let us with patience wait for it; take the prophets, who have spoken in the name of the Lord, for an example of suffering affliction, and of patience; ye have heard of the patience of Job, and have seen the end of the Lord; be patient, therefore, brethren, unto the com-
ing of the Lord; be patient; establish your hearts; for the coming of the Lord draweth nigh. All will soon be over: the end of all things is at hand.

It will not be long, before our surviving friends, will have to say, that we, also, are no more. O brethren! when we are called to die, shall we be ready to go? Are we prepared, and preparing, to give an account of our stewardship to God? Have we done, and are we doing, our duty to God, to man, to the church, and to one another? When we are called hence, where shall we find our destined place? Shall we ascend the hill of the Lord, and dwell for ever in the habitation of his holiness? Shall we there overtake, and unite again with our departed Asbury? Shall we be so happy as to meet, and sit down with him in that sweet world of love? There shall we see Jesus, in the midst of his glory, seated on his Great White Throne; and surrounded by those who were redeemed from the earth, crying out, Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, and honor, and power; for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood, out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation; and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands; and I beheld, and, to, a great multitude, which no man could
number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes and palms in their hands. And crying with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God, who sitteth upon the throne, and to the Lamb; and they fell before the throne, and worshipped God; saying, Amen; Blessing, and honor, and wisdom, and glory, and power, and might, and thanksgiving, be unto our God, for ever and ever. Amen! There my brethren, among that innumerable multitude, we hope to meet our Asbury, the Wesleys, Fletcher, Coke, Whatcoat, and all the saints, of every name, with all our friends, who have departed in the faith; there, we hope to see Jesus, surrounded by the patriarchs, the prophets, the apostles, and martyrs; and to join them, in the song of Moses and the Lamb, never to be separated again. Oh, The enrapturing contemplation! How ecstatic the vision, to see them all in glory! How overwhelming, how heart melting the reflection, and how delightful the anticipation! The thought, the hopeful expectation, fills my soul with awful sensations, and sympathetic emotions! My heart fills, even to overflowing—I feel a strange conflict, of inexplicable and unspeakable sensations, almost bordering upon raptures of joy and wonder. Oh, the anticipations of hope;
the representations of faith; the exceeding great and precious promises, which are all yea and amen, in Christ Jesus! With profound adoration and reverential awe, I bow my head, and prostrate fall as in the dust, O Lord at thy feet! Oh! my God! uphold us all; strengthen and support us a little longer; and bring us off more than conquerors, in this state of trial and conflict, and then, take us home to thyself, and receive us up to glory!—