

of man should have a place in his heart, and for this reason, he was ever ready, when occasion so demanded, to take his place in society, that he might correct and benefit society whilst benefiting his fellow men. And who of us does not realise the beneficial influence which the presence and counsel of a Church dignitary may exercise in all those public philanthropic gatherings. And in the case of your late Bishop, the tributes of appreciation, and sympathetic references in the public press, and messages of condolence of public bodies, have given proof of this. Fully convinced that all social virtues, whether prompted by natural or supernatural motives, directly or indirectly tended towards the benefit of society, he utilised them as so many handmaids in the exercise of his sacred duties, thereby making himself all to all that he might help to bring all to Christ: and though it has been truly said that he was nature's gentleman, he lost no occasion to enhance nature's gifts by the study and practice of those pleasing conventionalities which made him an honorable and a welcome guest in the higher circles as well as in the humbler homes. In doing this he but followed the example of his Divine Master, Who, the Scripture tells us, was the *most amiable* as well as the holiest of the sons of man: that grace played about on him. We read that St. Augustine, in speaking of the great St. Ambrose and of the influence which he had over him, said: *'Eum amore corpori non tanquam doctorem veri, sed tanquam hominem benignum'* (I began to love him, not so much as a teacher of truth, but as a man of benignity towards me). The great Bishop of Milan knew human nature, and so he realised that if he would win over from his worldliness and his errors the future Bishop of Hippo, it would be, after the action of God, by his sweet and winning ways more than by his great dogmatic discourses. These, indeed, were necessary, but Christian sweetness, affability, and attention played the first and most prominent part. Hence the reasons which ever actuated Dr. Grimes in his observance of those amenities of society, which are so calculated to win favor and draw hearts. Many of you, I am sure, in your different and varied spheres, must have had ample proof of this, and must have had frequent reason to say: "We are proud of our dear Bishop." And if you had reason to be proud of him on account of his social qualities, you had still greater reason to rejoice because of

His Priestly Virtues.

I use the term priestly virtues advisedly, because as a rule what a man is as a priest so will he be as a bishop. The virtues of both are the same, with this difference, that the bishop has a broader scope, a wider field, more opportunities, with the consequent greater obligations to practise those virtues that he might govern wisely and fruitfully the Church of God by example as well as by word. The late Bishop Grimes understood this as well as any bishop ever did, and so he was always the man of God, the *alter Christus*, the sentinel on the watch-tower of Israel: the man of God by his spirit of piety and prayer, the *alter Christus* (another Christ) by his zeal and devotedness to his flock, and the faithful sentinel by his constant watchfulness to preserve the faith and morals of his people. The term 'Episcopus,' a word for bishop, and which means overseer, is most appropriate, for his office obliges him not merely to take a general interest in the affairs of his diocese or to perform episcopal functions, but, as a good sentinel, he must now direct the movements of his flock, now warn of the enemy's approach: at one time put down abuses, at another time correct and punish. For this reason, on the day of his consecration the consecrating prelate puts into his hand the crozier and says: "Take this staff of the pastoral office, that in correcting vice thou mayest be mercifully severe, maintaining judgment without anger, that while encouraging virtue, thou mayest gently soothe the souls of thy hearers, nor neglect in thy calmness the due severity of justice." These words plainly show how the bishop must not flinch from the stern duty of correcting abuses or punishing delinquents, but it must be done in all gentleness of manner and forgiveness of heart. This is no easy or pleasant matter, and we all know that the charity of

correction is not always rightly understood or gratefully acknowledged. St. Paul must have such a thought as this in his mind when he wrote to the Corinthians: "Most gladly will I spend and be spent myself for your souls, although loving you more I be loved less." Such was the zeal, devotedness, and unselfish love of your late Bishop for all under his care. He indeed spent himself for you, and even in his dying hours he forgot himself to plead in behalf of a work of mercy and love. I refer to the work of the Nursing Sisters now in your midst, and to the Bishop's last address to his dear people of Christchurch before, alas, leaving for Sydney. When we consider all this, surely the words of my text can be fittingly applied to our deceased prelate: "And I will raise Me up a faithful priest, who shall do according to My heart, and I shall build him a faithful house, and he shall walk all days before My anointed." Yes, your late prelate was not only a Christian gentleman, but he was a holy priest; a faithful bishop,

The Glory of His Father's House,

and an honor to you and to the diocese. And you know it, you acknowledged it from the very beginning, and as time went on he grew in your love, as was evident from the various demonstrations of reverence and affection made by you in his honor at different times, especially on the occasion of his Episcopal Jubilee about three years ago, and in reward even here below God built you to be unto him a faithful people. In your fidelity you seconded his efforts. His labors in behalf of your souls have borne much fruit, and your ready response to his appeals for monetary assistance is eloquently told by the numerous and beautiful charitable institutions, schools, and churches which have been erected throughout the diocese during the last twenty-seven years, the foremost of all being this noble and majestic Cathedral.

I am sure, my dear brethren, that your love and fidelity will not stop short at the grave, but will be enkindled anew, and become holier and more ardent each time you enter this sacred edifice, where, thank God, his remains lie to await the great judgment day in the Chapel of the Holy Souls. That chapel was always dear to him, because he had an extraordinary devotion to the holy souls. It was dear to you, for it reminded you of your dear departed ones. It will be dearer to you now: go there often, let me entreat you, to pray for the repose of his soul. Remember that, though a good and saintly Bishop, the infirmities of nature were upon him, and that even slight faults coming from those infirmities must be atoned for before the soul can enjoy God in Heaven. Pray then in love and hope; frequently offer your Holy Communion and your Masses for the repose of his soul, and may that spiritual affection, which united your Bishop to you in life, unite you to him in death and help to unite Bishop, priests, and people in glory after death. May his soul and the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

OBITUARY

MR. PATRICK NASH, SOUTH DUNEDIN.

It was with very sincere regret that his numerous friends and acquaintances learned of the death of Mr. Patrick Nash, which occurred at his residence, Anderson's Bay road, South Dunedin, on Saturday, April 10. The late Mr. Nash was born in Lawrence, where he was educated. He joined the Railway Department 29 years ago, and was very popular because of his straightforwardness and invariable courtesy. He had been stationed at various places in the Otago district, and had been resident in Dunedin for the last 14 years. The deceased was a fervent Catholic, and ever faithful in the practice of his religion. He was attended in his last illness by the Rev. Fathers Delany and Falconer. The deceased was the only surviving son of Mr. Michael Nash, and leaves a widow and two of a family to mourn their loss.—R.I.P.