

*Water Springs of a dry Ground.* — While other Nations have suffered by Scarcity, while their Land has been drenched with Blood, and their Fields have languished and mourned; God hath crowned our Year *with Goodness*; our Folds have been full of Sheep; our Vallies have stood so thick with Corn, that they have laughed and sung.

This is an Æra in the Annals of *Great Britain*, which Posterity will remember with Admiration and Reverence. They will think us an happy Generation; Surely then we ought to think ourselves so. We ought to make such a religious and moral Use of the marvellous Things which God hath done for us, as may best express our Gratitude to him, and secure his future Favour: And, in the Height of our Joy and Thanksgiving, to consider that he, who hath given us such Cause to rejoice, expects that we should not suffer *our Prosperity to destroy us*, by being led to think *our Hill so strong that it cannot be removed*.

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