

now hovering around us, and long, as the heart panteth after the water-brooks, to sing a song of praise and joy for your conversion. Blessed be God, I hope their joy will be fulfilled. An awful silence appears amongst us, and I have good hope that the words, which the Lord has enabled me to speak in your ears this day, have not altogether fallen to the ground. Your tears and deep attention are an evidence that the Lord God is amongst us of a truth. Come, ye Pharisees, come and see, in spite of your satanical rage and fury, the Lord Jesus is getting himself the victory. And, brethren, I speak the truth in Christ, I lie not, if but one soul of you, by the blessing of God, be brought to think savingly of Jesus Christ this day, I care not, if my enemies were permitted to thrust me into an inner prison, and put my feet fast in the stocks as soon as I have delivered this sermon. Brethren, my heart's desire and prayer to God for you all, is, that you may be saved. For this cause I follow my master without the camp. I care not how much of this sacred reproach I bear, so that some of you be converted from the error of your ways, I rejoice, yea, and will rejoice. Ye men, ye devils, do your worst! When Christ, who is our life, and whom I have now been preaching, shall appear I, also, together with his despised little ones, shall appear with him in glory. And then what will you think of Christ? I know what you will think of him you will then think him to be the fairest among ten thousand. You will then think and feel him to be a just though a sin-avenging judge. Oh then be ye persuaded to kiss him, lest he be angry, and you be banished for ever from the presence of his glory. Behold I come to you, as the angels did to Lot. My brethren flee, flee for your lives, haste, linger no longer in your spiritual Sodom; for otherways you will be eternally destroyed. Numbers, no doubt, amongst you may regard me no more than Lot's sons-in-law regarded him, I am persuaded I seem to you as one that mocks; but I speak the truth in Christ, I lie not; as sure as fire and brimstone rained from the Lord out of heaven, to destroy Sodom and Gomorrah so surely, at the great day