

God that cannot lie, that *the wicked shall soon be cut down as the grass, and wither as the green herb.* By faith he anticipates the glorious and terrible day, when the Son of God shall visibly descend to bring the wickedness of the wicked to a fearful and a perpetual end, and to establish the just in the abundance of peace; then shall that soul which hath long been filled with the scorn of those who are at ease, and with the despitifulness of the proud, be made to hear the *joyful sound, infinitely sweeter than the harps of angels, well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joys of thy Lord.*

Now to God, &c.