dying soul be saved all is saved; if lost all is lost; if blessed all is blessed; if cursed all will be ruin forever. You may say with the poet—

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To save a wretch like me?

How shall a trembling sinner shun
That endiess misery?

I must this moment now begin
Out of my sleep to wake,
And turn to God, and every sin
Continuously forsake."

If the soul be saved nothing can harm you.

Thirdly. Let us pursue these considerations, and think what you may be. You may be the followers of the Lamb, and thus a child of God; you man be the enjoyer of true religion here and greater hereafter; you may in the world unseen be a happy saint; you shall be like him, for you shall see him as he is, where you shall never, never sin; you may dwell in his kingdom and be with his saints in lightas holy and as happy as they, and meet the welcome of the Saviour God, who will sit as judge eternal; you may possess all that heaven can bestow, and may enjoy freely and fully, and eternally, the Son's love and the Father's favour. May all this be yours? It may. Can it be? Yes it may. All will be yours; and could you for a moment slight him by the neglect of his Gospel. If you have hitherto negleeted it, God is now inviting you to come to him and he will have mercy on you, and he will abundantly pardon. And will you be so ungrateful to your own soul as not to receive this blessed invitation; if not, remember what you must be-your soul must to all eternity be happy, or die to all eternity. Oh! unhappy sinner, think of dying to all eternity! Dreadful thought, to be banished from the smiles of that Saviour; and instead of hearing him say, "Come ye blessed," it will be awful to hear him exclaim, "Depart ye cursed." Poor helpless sinner, how can you bear an angry God? and remember, bear his anger you must if you do not turn to the Lord, and that now. Remember there are no invitations in hell; turn this moment. Oh reader. choose the better part, and say with the Poet-

"You who own His record true, You His chesen people, you; You that call the Saviour Lord, You who read his written word."