

which is able to make men wise unto salvation. If they have not the regulation military cloak of the soldier, they wield the sword of the spirit, "which is quick and powerful; piercing, even to the dividing asunder of the joints and marrow, and is a discernor of the thoughts and intents of the heart."

If there are any in this assembly, who are crying like Israel of old, "speak unto us smooth things"—who are saying to themselves, "peace, peace," when there can be no peace,—let me ask them to realise, the end of all this mockery. Cowper gives us a picture of the man, who hopes that natural goodness, will find favour with God, and the penitent soul who waiting for mercy, has no other plea:—

"But that thy blood was shed for me."

"Hark ! universal nature shook and groaned,  
T'was the last trumpet—see the Judge enthroned :  
Rouse all your courage at your utmost need,  
Now summon every virtue, stand and plead.  
What ! silent ! Is your boasting heard no more ?

All joy to the believer: He can speak—  
Trembling yet happy, confident yet meek.  
Since the dear hour that brought me to thy feet  
And cut up all my follies by the root,  
I never trusted in an arm but thine,  
Nor hoped, but in thy righteousness divine !

Pride falls unpitied, never more to rise,  
Humility is crowned, and faith receives the prize."