

This doctrine I will preach to the end of my life. If the king were to make a decree, that, if any man dared to preach the doctrine of sanctification, he should have his head cut off, I would willingly go and lay my head upon the block, and would shout with my last breath, "*May the very God of peace sanctify you wholly, throughout body, soul, and spirit, and preserve you blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.*" O friends, get this sanctification of the heart! pray to God for it earnestly; believe that it is your privilege to enjoy it; and claim the blessing by faith in Jesus Christ.

The Papists talk of a purgatory after death; but I have been in one in this life:—

" 'Tis worse than death my God to love,
And not my God alone"

I never mean to be in this purgatory again. While I live in the enjoyment of this religion, I will invite others to partake of it. Yes, I will preach this sanctification

—————" While I've breath,
And, when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers."

Sin has led many a man to destruction, but I never heard that holiness ever injured any one. I had a man that lived with me: he was a very good workman, but determined to live in sin. He would never come in to family prayer, and it grieved me sadly that any man should live in my house who was such an enemy to godliness. He was such a spendthrift and reprobate that he had hardly any clothes to his back, and was always in debt at the alehouses and shoemaker's. Well, I thought, "this must come to an end;" and I determined to part with him. While reasoning one day upon it, I thought again, "How many years has God had patience with thee, Sammy? Why, five-and-twenty years!" Then I said to myself, "I must have a bit more patience with this poor fellow, and try some other means to bring