

I PRAY the Lord that you may find mercy in the day of Christ, and I entreat you to consider the times in which we live, and that your soul is more worth to you than the whole world, and remember that judgment and eternity are before you.

Let me entreat you in Christ's name, and by the salvation of your soul, and by your compearance before the sin-revenging Judge of the world, to make your accounts ready. Read them ere you come to the waterside; for your afternoon will wear short, and your sun fall low and go down! and you know that this long time your Lord hath waited on you. Oh, how comfortable a thing it would be for you, when time shall be no more, and your soul shall depart out of the house of clay, to vast and endless eternity, to have your soul dressed up and prepared for the Bridegroom! No loss is comparable to the loss of the soul; there is no hope of regaining that loss. Oh, how joyful would I be to hear that you had left all vanities and made Christ your garland! Let your soul put away your old lovers, and let Christ have your whole love. May-flowers and morning vapor, and summer mist posteth not so fast away, as these worm-eaten pleasures which you follow. You build castles in the air, and night-dreams are the daily idols that you dote on, but salvation, salvation is the only thing necessary. Call home your thoughts to this work, and enquire for God's well-beloved. Seek the Son's inheritance and let Christ's truth be dear to you. O, betake you to Christ without delay.