

others noticed his condition, but, that "when the king came in to see the guests." That made *all* the difference. O! christless professor where are you? Are you seeking to hide among the guests? Far better to be like Adam, seeking to hide behind the trees in the garden, for "*conscience* drove him there, and grace brought him out." How awful your portion, if you die in your sins; no garment," no Christ, "*speechless*," "bound hand and foot," taken away, cast into *outer darkness*, "weeping, gnashing of teeth." But, O how blessed to know, even for thee, poor christless professor, there is hope, yea more, forgiveness, for the blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, cleanseth from *ALL* sin. "He that hath the Son hath life, he that hath not the Son of God hath not life."

“**I** CONFESS to my shame, that I remember no one sin that my conscience doth so much accuse and judge me for as for doing so little for the salvation of men's souls and dealing no more honestly and fervently with them for their conversion. I confess that when I am alone, and think of the case of poor, ignorant, worldly, unconverted sinners that live not to God, nor set their hearts on the life to come, my conscience telleth me that I should go to as many of them as I can and tell them plainly what will become of them if they do not turn to the Lord. And though I have many excuses, yet none of them do satisfy my own conscience when I consider what heaven and hell are, which tells me that I should follow them night and day with all earnestness, and take no denial till they turn to God.”