

tize. In every case it brings me to the word sprinkle. You can give me no prophecy—no thus saith, thus doeth the Lord,—no answer from the Bible, why I should believe that the word never means anything but total immersion.

*I.* Brother, forgive me. I have had hard thoughts about your sincerity—I have sometimes spoken lightly about your “baby-sprinkling;” and have treated you cruelly in acting towards you as an alien from the commonwealth of Israel. Hereafter, I will try to do the will of God on earth, as it is done in heaven. And the only way in which I can make reparation for the evil I have done, is to own that you are not disobedient—that like ourselves, Congregationalists believe and obey one Lord, one Faith, one Baptism—that their mode is valid, accepted, and blessed of God, and shall not be questioned by me. I may be persecuted and cast out as evil for so doing. But it is better to obey God than man. He will bless, while man persecutes. And in following that truth which embrace the love, and the charity of the gospel, I know that I am following Christ.