Is that the right way, my brothren I ask, To perform this great, controversial task?

As an answer, brother Taylor's is the best— Exceeds, in my opinion, all the rest: Still I think, that he cuts rather keen, and that so much cutting, ought not have been.

And I must call the whole, a water war, Which ev'ry true Christian should abhor! Still, if they would wish for the truth to fight, Do it in much more love, I think they might.

Some fight for Paul, some for Apollus—And all only making, a great water fuss!
Now this is the truth, which you will soon hear,
Is that my brethren, the right course to steer?

There's some who think, they are the very best; Who seperate themselves from all the rest: Nor at the Loid's table with them partake, It is the real truth, I now relate.

Nothing but immersion or Cholera—Has so far put a check to such bigotry!
And then 'twas only for a little space,
For they soon withdrew, into their own place.

Say brother, to one of another sect,
They think it very wrong, e'en thus to act:
Separate themselves as being the best,
Bastard's ! or heritics! are all the rest!

There's one Baptism, said the Apostle Paul; Hold fast to that, and let all others fall: For they destroy much unity and love, And they cannot carry one soul above.

For heathen nations, still I think it right; In that respect against it I'll not fight: But as a freeborn Roman, was St. Paul, So freeborn Christians, are we all.

All who're born in a christian nation, Do, I surely think, obtain that freedom: I do not mean the nature, but the name: But one Baptism the nature can obtain.

Not all the water that's in the ocean— Can e'er wash the soul from its pollution: 'Twill need the Baptism of the Holy Ghost! Then hold to that—let all the rest be lost.