

of peace and you shall be happy with God for evermore. I hope there is none of you, who will fear death; fie for shame, if ye do! What! afraid to go to Jesus, to your Lord? You may cry out, "O death, where is thy sting! O grave where is thy victory? You may go on your way rejoicing, knowing that God is your friend; die when you will, angels will carry you safe to heaven.

But, O, how many are here in this church-yard, who will be laid in some grave ere long, who are entire strangers to this work of God upon their souls! My dear friends, I think this is an awful sight. Here are many thousands of souls, that must shortly appear with me a poor creature in the general assembly of all mankind before God in judgment. God Almighty knows whether some of you may not drop down dead before you go out of the church-yard; and yet perhaps most are strangers to the Lord Jesus Christ in their hearts. Perhaps curiosity has brought you out to hear a poor babbler preach. But my friends, I hope I came out of a better principle. If I know anything of my heart, I came to promote God's glory; and if the Lord should make use of such a worthless worm, such a wretched creature as I am to do your precious souls good, nothing would rejoice me more than to hear that God makes the foolishness of preaching a means of making many believe. I was long myself deceived with a form of godliness, and I know what it is to be a factor for the devil, to be led captive by the devil at his will, to have the kingdom of the devil in my heart; and I hope I can say, through free grace, I know what it is to have the kingdom of God erected in me. It is God's goodness that such a poor wretch as I am converted; though sometimes when I am speaking of God's goodness, I am afraid he will strike me down dead. Let me draw out my soul and heart to you, my dear friends, my dear guilty friends, poor bleeding souls, who must shortly take your last farewell, and fly into endless eternity. Let me entreat you to lay these things seriously to heart this night. Now when the Sabbath is over, and the evening is drawing near, methinks the very sight is awful, (I could almost weep over you as our Lord did over Jerusalem) to think in a short time every soul of you must die—some of you to go to heaven, and others to go to the devil for evermore.

O my dear friends, these are matters of eternal moment, I did not come to tickle your ears; if I had a mind to do so, I would play the orator; no but I came, if God should be pleased, to tickle your hearts. What shall I say to you? open the door of your heart, that the king of glory, the blessed Jesus may come in and erect his kingdom in your soul. Make room for Christ; the Lord Jesus desires to sup with you to night; Christ is willing to come into any of your hearts, that will be pleased to open and receive Him. Are there any of you made willing Lydias? there are many women here, but how many Lydias are there here? Does power go with the word to open your heart? and find you a sweet melting in your soul. Are you willing? Then Christ Jesus is willing to come to you. But you may say, will Christ come to my wicked, polluted heart? yes, though you have many devils in your heart, Christ will come and erect His throne there; though the devils be in your heart, the Lord Jesus will scourge out a legion of devils, and his throne shall be exalted in thy soul. Sinners, be ye what ye will, come to Christ, you shall have righteousness and peace. If you have no peace, come to Christ and he will give you peace. When you come to Christ, you will feel such joy that it is impossible for you to tell. O may God pity you all! I hope this will be a night of salvation to some of your souls.

My dear friends, I would preach with all my heart till midnight, to do you good, till I could preach no more. O that this body might hold out to speak more for my dear Redeemer! Had I a thousand lives, had I a thousand tongues, they should be employed in inviting sinners to come to Jesus Christ!

Come then, let me prevail with some of you to come along with me. Come poor, lost, undone sinner, come just as you are to Christ, and say, if I be damned, I will perish at the feet of Jesus Christ, where never one perished yet. He will receive you with open arms; the dear Redeemer is willing to receive you all; fly then, for your lives. The devil is in you while unconverted; and will you go with the devil in your heart to bed this night? God Almighty knows if ever you and I shall see one another again. In one or two days more I must go, and, perhaps I may never see you again till I meet you at the judgment day. O my