

SERMON

PREACHED IN BRUNSWICK CHAPEL, SEPTEMBER THE 25TH.

My White Christian Brothers and Sisters,

I rejoice in my heart that I see your faces, and that I shake hands with you in my heart this day. In attempting to address you, my Christian friends, at this time when I see so many of you, when I see the largeness of this place, I cannot help but shudder at the thought of being before you. I do, my Christian friends, earnestly desire and beg your prayers at this time, that the great good Spirit in whose name we are come together at this time, may help me to speak a few words to you, and that he may also help you to hear me aright. I hope, my Christian friends, that you will be as still as possible; for when I see such confusion I cannot talk, for you know that our attention cannot be directed aright when our hearts go this way and that way. I have heard a good deal about Yorkshire people; I have heard that in Yorkshire they have a good warm fire, and I have come to warm my heart at this Yorkshire fire; and while I come to this fire, I feel that I cannot do any thing of myself, so I hope that you will this day raise your hearts to the great Spirit, and pray that he would come in this place, that he would touch our hearts and make us very glad.

The words that I have chosen for a few remarks at this time, you will find written in Paul to the Second Corinthians, the X Chapter and the 4th. and 5th. verses.

“For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds; casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ.”

I have been informed, my Christian friends, that false religions have been propagated in days that are passed and gone, by the sword, by carnal weapons, by things of this world; but when I come to search those religions, and