

the dark and turbid torrent of worldly grief, which desolates all that it reaches, uprooting and hurrying along in hopeless ruin every plant that might have been planted and become fruitful in the garden of the Lord, and leaving behind, to mark its track, but the filth of its slime and the wrecks of its fury.

But it is in the Last great and terrible Day, that the difference will be fully revealed. Then every penitential sigh will be found, while it lightened the load of misery and sin, to have added to the eternal weight of glory; then every holy tear shall shine a gem in the crown of light: while the tears of worldly sorrow shall be so many petrifications of guilt, witnessing against the impenitent; and all their misdirected and unhallowed griefs, the ghosts of their many crimes, shall clamour for terrible judgment.