

Voice of Nature ;—This the Harmony and Connexion of both Worlds. For,—if to Thee, *the Heavens and all the Powers therein continually do cry, all the Earth doth worship Thee, the Father Everlasting.* All thy Works animate or inanimate bless Thee, and praise Thee, and magnify Thee for ever. The Birds of the Air have no other Song, the Beasts of the Field no other Voice than to proclaim *Thy* Praise. The mute Inhabitants of the Waters silently breath forth *Thy* Praise, and even the dull Clod, and tender Herb seem to implore the Tongue of Man —— of Man, ——to whom Language, that great, and distinguishing Prerogative was given by his all-wise Creator to glorify Him ; and to tell of all his wondrous Works. But,—if those amazing Themes of Creation and continual Preservation are inexhaustible——how shall *He* be able with all the Powers and Faculties of his Soul  
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