

he is daily loading him with—Shall Favours be despised then, because they are common? why don't we refuse to breathe the common Air, or take our daily Food, for they are the constant Gifts of one great and all-gracious Benefactor. For want of due Reflection on God and himself, Man neglects his Duty and forgets his Dependence and Situation in the Scale of Beings. Were he but often accustomed to meditate (too often he cannot) on the immense Distance between himself and his Creator, he would learn *to walk humbly with his God*; but though a *Worm be his Sister*—yet would he find himself allied to Angels, and connected with the Deity—conscious then of the Dignity of his Nature, he would never hesitate to offer up his Homage and Worship to the Author of it. But should an unguarded Moment drive this Reflection from his Mind—as soon as he cast his Eyes on the Works  
of