

*King*—of you, I hope better things! things wise for yourselves, wise for your families, wise for your friends, wise for all your fellow-citizens.—You, my beloved brethren, to whom I am more immediately addressing myself, you will all, methinks, gladly suffer the exhortation.—I honor him, who with all his power, so fully preserves to us, the enjoyment of the present privilege, with ten thousand more, which time permits us not to mention.—Honor him, who, in union with the Lords and Commons of the nation, forms such a constitution, as with all its excellencies, is not to be found in all the world besides.—Honor him, who, as a husband, father, friend, is a shining pattern for the best of imitations.—Honor him with your words, and speak well of his name.—Honor him with your persons, which, should his government be subverted, would be in immediate danger.—Honor him with your fortunes, if, in the present critical moment, it should be deemed necessary for his own and your defence.—This advice, my brethren, I offer to you all who hear my voice; but, with respect to you, my Masonic Brethren, I scruple not to say, and woe is me, if, as a minister of the High God, and of that Church of which the King is the *temporal* head. Woe is me, I say, if I am not faithful to my trust and to my commission; if you obey not this admonition in conjunction with the other two, with zeal, steadiness and perseverance, you, if I am not totally mistaken, act repugnant to all the order of your community; you forfeit, if I at all understand