

mercy; yet if you slight this Saviour and die this year, the change you must know by sad experience. The writer would entreat you again and again to flee to this Saviour that you may find rest for your soul.

Sixthly. I would address you as standing on the borders of eternity, and would regard you as a dying mortal. Reader when you and I will meet at the judgment bar, as meet we must, you will not think then that you have been too often entreated to give your attention to those things that belong to your peace before it be hid from your eyes. We are commencing another year; if you never have been in earnest set about it now while the Lord is waiting to be gracious; work while it is called to-day, the night cometh when no man can work; let us give all diligence to make our calling and election sure. This is the time, no more delay. I beseech you to regard this advice and pray without ceasing—pray and believe.

Seventhly. I now turn to God in your behalf, praying the Father of all mercies, and giver of all blessings, who desireth not the death of the sinner, be pleased to open the hearts of the readers of this little address. All teaching is useless and vain unless the Spirit opens the heart and seals instruction on the mind. O gracious Lord, those who are addressed will need a more powerful call than this, nor will they heed a feebler voice than mine. O thou that gave thy best beloved for man's salvation, and with whom is the residue of the Spirit's power, send that Spirit down and speak with the still small voice, and bring many to welcome the Saviour. Thou that hast died for guilty man, thou that shed that Spirit down that changed thousands of hearts, accompany this advice with the Spirit's influence, and magnify thy truth, thy love and mercy, by bringing the lost, the guilty, and the ruined, as willing captives to thy feet. Amen.