

you shall all likewise perish—we will do no penance, cry out all the Reformers, as that is Popery, superstition and crow thumping. When the Bridegroom is taken away from them, then shall they fast—we will fast none, cry out all the Reformers, for you allowed no fasting in the new Law. I have the holy spirit, says Gregg; and I have no call for fasting. Confess your sins, says St. James, and if any of you are sick call in the Priest of the church, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord, and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he be in sins they shall be forgiven him—a chaffy epistle; an epistle of straw, says Luther; more Popery superstition and greasing our Brogues. Behold, says the Virgin Mary, from henceforth all generations shall call me Blessed—no, cry out the Reformer, you are no more blessed than any other christian who have got to Heaven, if you be there at all; and we have no scripture to show us you got there, and we will believe nothing but what is in scripture.

That blessed creature announced to be so by a special messenger from Heaven—who told her the Lord is with her, &c.—who was destined from the beginning, to encompass the Godhead—for the space of nine months to suckle and nurture him—to be obliged not to walk but to fly into a strange land, on the shortest notice—to carry that Holy Babe in her arms—to assist her aged husband in rearing him. Is there any of the new lights will call her blessed? No, not one; therefore, they are not included in the prediction—they have neither share nor place in the generations included in the prophesy, because they would not comply with the main clause contained in it. It is no less with them than Idolatry to say holy Mary pray for us. If the Lord would not hearken to the prayers of Joel's three friends, but told them to go to Job, for him will I hear; surely he will hearken to the prayers of his glorious Mother, who was specially prepared and purified to be the vehicle of the most glorious burden ever borne by the race of Adam. I may well exclaim in the language of scripture, O stiffnecked and uncircumcised of heart, how do you resist the ordinances of God like your Fathers, not like your Fathers, Tom, for you stand alone; and praises to my God you stand alone as regards your family—in that case you are on a perfect parity with Luther. May

