

God. I desire all good men may be saved from their Lunatick Creed, by Infidelity; and rather believe these torrid overtures will prove in time nothing but horrid raptures down to the lowest hell, from which he that would be delivered, let him avoid these blasphemers, a late fry of croaking Frogs, not to be indured in a Religious State, no, if it were possible, not an hour.

As some are playing young Spaniel, questing at every bird that rises; so others, held very good men, are at a dead stand, not knowing what to do or say; and are therefore called Seekers, looking for new Nuntio's from Christ, to assoil these benighted questions, and to give new Orders for new Churches. I crave leave with all respect to tell them, that if they look into *Act. 20. 20, 25. Gal. 1. 8, 9. 1 Tim. 6. 13, 16.* and find them not there; they may happily seek as the young Prophets did for *Elijah's* corps, where it never was, nor ever will be found.

I cannot imagine why the Holy Ghost should give *Timothy* the solemnest charge, was ever given Mortal man, to observe the Rules he had given, till the coming of Christ, if new things must be expected.

Wo to them, who ever they be, that so trouble the ways of God that they who have found the way to Heaven cannot find the way to Church: And wo be to them, that so gaze at the glorious light, they say, will break forth in the thousand years to come, that they make little of the gracious Truth that hath been revealed these sixteen hundred years past. And wo be to them that so under-value the first Master Builders, I mean the Apostles of Christ, that unless he sends wiser than they, He must be accounted less faithful in his house than *Moses* was.

I have cause enough to be as Charitable to others as any man living; yet I cannot but fear, that those men never Moor'd their Anchors well in the firm soil of Heaven; that are weather-waft up and down with every eddy-wind of every new doctrine. The good Spirit of God doth not usually tie up the Helm, and suffer Passengers to Heaven to ride a drift, hither and thither, as every wave and current carries them: that is a fitter course for such as the Apostle calls wandring Stars and Meteors, without any certain motion, hurried about with tempests, bred of the Exhalations of their own Pride and Self-wittedness: whose damnation sleepeth not, and to whom the mist of darkness is reserved for ever, that they may suffer irreparable shipwrack upon the Sands and Rocks of their own Errors, being of old ordained to condemnation.

Eightly, let all considerate men beware of ungrounded Opinions in Religion: Since I knew what to fear, my heart hath
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