

they can do more than the Senate of Heaven. My *modus loquendi* pardoned: I intirely wish much welfare and more wisdom to that Plantation.

It is greatly to be lamented, to observe the wanton fearlessness of this Age, especially of Younger Professors, to greet new Opinions and Opinionists: as if former truths were grown Superannuate, and Sapless, if not altogether antiquate. *Non senescet veritas*. No man ever saw a gray hair on the head or beard of any Truth, wrinkle, or morphew on its face: The bed of Truth is green all the year long. He that cannot solace himself with any saving truth, as affectionately as at the first acquaintance with it, hath not only a fastidious, but an adulterous Heart.

If all be true we hear, Never was any People under the Sun, so sick of new Opinions as *English-men*, nor of new fashions as *English-women*: If God help not the one, and the Devil leave not helping the other, a blind man may easily foresee what will become of both. I have spoken what I intend for the present to men; I shall speak a word to the Women anon: in the mean time I intreat them to prepare Patience.

Ninthly, that godly humble Christians ought not to wonder impatiently at the wonderful works of God in these times: it is full Season for him to work Sovereign work, to vindicate his Sovereignty, that men may fear before him. States are unsteady, Rulers grown Over-rulers, Subjects worse than men, Churches-decayed. Tofts, Professors, empty casks filled with unholy humours; I speak not of all, but too many; I condemn not the generation of the just, God hath his remnant, whom he will carefully preserve. If it be time for men to take up Defensive Arms against such as are called Gods, upon the point of *Salus populi*, it is high time for him that is God indeed, to draw his Sword against Worms and no Men, upon the point of *Majestas imperij*: The piercing of his Sword shall discover the thoughts of many hearts.

Lastly, I dare aver, that it ill becomes Christians any thing well-shod with the preparation of the Gospel, to meditate flight from their dear Country upon these disturbances. Stand your grounds ye *Eleazars* and *Shammahs*, stir not a foot so long as you have half a foot of ground to stand upon: after one or two such Worthies, a great Victory may be regained, and flying *Israel* may return to a rich spoil. *English-men*, be advised to love *England*, with your hearts and to preserve it by your Prayers. I am bold to say that since the pure Primitive Time, the Gospel never thrived so well in any soil on Earth, as in the *British*, nor is the like goodness of Nature, or Cornucopian plenty
else-where