

nor my hand steady enough to cut by such fine threads as are now spun. I am I know not what; I cannot tell what to make of my self, nor I think no body else: My Trade is to find more faults than others will mend; and I am very diligent at it; yet it scarce finds me a living, though the Country finds me more work than I can turn my hand to.

For Church work, I am neither Presbyterian, nor plebsbyterian, but an Interpendent: My task is to sit and study how shapeable the Independent way will be to the body of *England*, then my head akes on one side; and how suitable the Presbyterian way, as we hear it propounded, will be to the mind of Christ, then my head akes on the other side: but when I consider how the Parliament will commoderate a way out of both, then my head leaves aking. I am not, without some contrivals in my patching braines; but I had rather suppose them to powder, than expose them to prerogular, much less to preter-regular Judgments: I shall therefore rejoyce that the work is fahn into so good hands, heads, & hearts, who will weigh Rules by Troy-weight, and not by the old Haber-dupois: and rather than meddle where I have so little skill, I will sit by and tell my fears to them that have the patience to hear them, and leave the red-hot question to them that dare handle it.

I fear many holy men have not so deeply humbled themselves for their former mis-worshippings of God as he will have them before he reveals his secrets to them: as they accounted things indifferent, so they account indifferent repentance will serve turn. *Son of man, if my People be ashamed of all that they have done, then shew them the form of the House, and the fashion thereof, else not, Ezek. 43. 11.* A sin in Gods worship, that seems small in the common beam of the world, may be very great in the scoals of his Sanctuary. Where God is very jealous, his Servants should be very cautious.

I fear the furnace wherein our new forms are casting, is over-heat, and cast smoke in the eyes of our founders, that they cannot well see what they do, or ought to do; *Omne perit iudicium cum res transit in affectum.* Truth and Peace are the *Castor* and *Pollux* of the Gospel: they that seek the one without the other, are like to find neither: Anger will hinder domestick Prayers, much more Ecclesiastick Counsels. What is produced by tumult, is either defficient or redundant. When the judgments of good men concur with an harmonious Diapason, the result is melodious and commodious. Warring and jarring men are no builders of houses for God, though otherwise very good. Instruments may be well made and well strung, but if they be not well fretted, the Musick is marred. The great Turk hearing
Musicians