

zeal, heavenly-mindedness, meekness, patience, watchfulness, humility, diligence, sobriety, modesty, chastity, constancy, prudence, contentation, innocency, sincerity, &c. admitted Members, and all their opposites excluded: then there will be Peace of Country and Conscience.

Did the Servants of Christ know what it is to live in Reformed Churches with unreformed Spirits, under strict order with loose hearts, how formes of Religion breed but formes of Godliness, how men by Church-discipline, learn their Church-postures, and there rest; they would pray as hard for Purity of heart, as Purity of Ordinances: If we mock God in these, He will mock us; either with defeat of our hopes, or which is worse: when we have what we so much desire, we shall be so much the worse for it. It was a well salted speech, uttered by an English Christian of a Reformed Church in the Netherlands We have the good Orders here, but you have the good Christians in *England*. He that prizes not Old *England* Graces, as much as New *England* Ordinances, had need go to some other market before he comes hither. In a word, he that is not Pastor, Teacher, Ruler, Deacon and Brother to himself, and looks not at Christ above all, it matters not a farthing whether he be Presbyterian or Independent: he may be a zealot in bearing witness to which he likes best, and yet an Iscariot to both, in the witness of his own Conscience.

I have upon strict observation, seen so much power of Godliness, and spiritual mindedness in English Christians, living meerly upon Sermons and private duties, hardly come by, when the Gospel was little more than symptometical to the State; such Epidemical and lethall formality in other disciplined Churches, that I profess in the hearing of God, my heart hath mourned, and mine eyes wept in secret, to consider what will become of Multitudes of my dear Countrymen when they shall enjoy what they now covet: Not that good Ordinances breed ill Consciences, but ill Consciences grow stark nought under good Ordinances; insomuch that might I wish an hypocrite the most perilous place but Hell, I should wish him a Membership in a strict Reformed Church: and might I wish a sincere Servant of God, the greatest grief earth can afford, I should wish him to live with a pure heart, in a Church impurely Reformed; yet through the improvement of Gods Spirit, that grief may sanctifie him for Gods service and presence, as much as the means he would have, but cannot.

I speak this the rather to prevent, what in me lyes the imprudent romaging that is like to be in *England*, from Villages to Towns, from Towns to Cities, for Churches sake, to the undo-