

Stars your Fellow-souldiers, his Saints your Oratours, his Promises your Victuallers, his Truth your Trenches ; where Drums are Harps, Trumpets joyful sounds ; your Ensigns Christs Banners ; where your weapons and armour are spiritual, therefore irresistable, therefore impierceable ; where Sun and Wind cannot disadvantage you, you are above them ; where hell it self cannot hurt you, where your Swords are furbused and sharpened by him that made their Metal, where your wounds are bound up with the oyl of a good Cause, where your blood runs into the Veines of Christ, where sudden death is present Martyrdom and Life ; your Funerals Resurrections your honour Glory ; where your Widows and Babes are received into perpetual Pensions ; your Names listed among *Davids Worthies* ; where your greatest losses are greatest gains ; and where you leave the troubles of War, to lye down in beds of eternal rest.

What good will it do you, dear Countrymen, to live without Lives, to enjoy *England* without the God of *England* , your Kingdom without a Parliament, your Parliament without Power, your Liberties without Stability, your Laws without Justice, your honours without Vertue, your Beings without well-Being, your Wives without honesty, your Children without Morality, your Servants without Civility, your Lands without Propriety, your Goods without Immunity, the Gospel without Salvation, your Churches without Ministry, your Ministers without Piety, and all you have or can have, with more tears and bitterness of heart, than all you have and shall have will sweeten or wipe away ?

Go on therefore Renowned Gentlemen, fall on resolvedly, till your hands cleave to your Swords, your Swords to your enemies hearts, your hearts to Victory, your Victories to triumph, your triumphs to the everlasting Praise of him that hath given you Spirits to offer your selves willingly, and to jeopard your lives in high Perils, for his Name and Service sake.

And We your Brethren, though we necessarily abide beyond *Jordan* , and remain on the American Sea-coasts, will send up Armies of Prayers to the Throne of Grace, that the God of Power and Goodness, would encourage your hearts, cover your heads, strengthen your arms, pardon your sins, save your Souls, and bless your Families, in the day of Battel. We will also pray, that the same Lord of Hosts, would discover the Counsels, defeat the Enterprizes, deride the hopes, disdain the insolencies, and wound the hairy scalpes of your obstinate Enemies, and yet pardon all that are unwillingly misled. We will likewise help you believe that God will be seen on the Mount, that it is all one with him to save by many or few, and that he doth but humble

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