

## A Word of Love to the Common People of ENGLAND.

**I**T is, your, now or never, to muster up puissant Armies of Prayers to the Mercy Seat; your Body Representative, is now to take in hand, as intricate a piece of work, as ever fell into the hands of any Parliament in the World, to tie an indissoluble knot upon that web which hath been woven with so much cost and blood, wherein if they happen to make one false maske, it may re-imbarque themselves and you all into deadly relapse of scorn and calamity. It is the work of God, not of man, pray speedily therefore, and speedingly, give him no rest till your rest be thoroughly re-established, Your God is a God whose Name is All-sufficient, abundant in Goodness and Truth, on whom the sons of *Jacob* never did, nor shall call in vain, you have a Throne of Grace whereto you may go boldly; a Christ to give you a leading by the hand and liberty of speech, an Intercessor in Heaven to offer up your Prayers wrapp'd in his own; a large Charter *aske and have*, a Spirit to help all your infirmities in that duty, a sure Covenant that you shall be heard, and such late encouragement as may strengthen your feeble hands for ever. If you who *may command God concerning the work of his hand*, shall fail to demand the workmanship of his hand in this work, your Children will proclaim you un-thrifts with bitter teares to the Worlds end.

If you see no cause to pray, read,

*Jer. 18. 1.----10.*

Be also intreated to have a continual and conscientious care not to impeach the Parliament in the hearts one of another by whispering complaints, easilier told than tryed or trued. Great bodies move but slowly, especially when they move on three leggs and are over-loden with weighty occasions. They have now sat full six years without intermission to continue your being, many of their heads are grown gray with your cares, they are the High Council of the Kingdom, the great Gilead of your Balm, the Physitians of all your sickness; if any of them do amiss, blame your selves, you chose them, be wiser hereafter; you cannot do the State, your selves, your Posterity a more ungrateful office than to impair them with disparagements and discouragements who are so studious to repair your almost irreparable ruines.

Be likewise beseeched, not to slight good Ministers, whom you were wont to reverence much, they are Gods Embassadors, your Ephods, your Stars, your Horse-men & Chariots, your

Watchmen,