

A FUNERAL
SERMON,

FOR
THAT EXCELLENT MINISTER OF CHRIST,
THE TRULY

REV. WILLIAM BATES, D. D.

Who deceased July 14, 1699.

TO THE RIGHT NOBLE

WILLIAM,

Duke and Earl of Bedford; Marquis of Tavistock, Lord Russel, Baron Russel
of Thornhaugh, Lord Lieutenant of the Counties of Middlesex, Bedford
and Cambridge: Knight of the most noble Order of the Garter,
and one of His Majesty's most honourable Privy Council.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR GRACE,

THE peculiar and just respect which your Grace hath long had for the worthy person, whose much lamented decease occasioned the following discourse, easily induced me to believe, it would not offend your Grace, that your illustrious name is prefixed to it. As it also was the sense of his mournful relict, that it could be no less than your Grace's right, such a memorial should be extant, of the favourable aspects wherewith you have been pleased to honour this her so dear relative. Nor can it be unsuitable to the noble amplitude of your truly great mind, that it should be told the world you knew how to value true worth, wheresoever you found it. Not confining your respects to any party; or distinguishing men by any, when especially the parties themselves are distinguished by marks, which they who wear them, count indifferent, and which, therefore, must be understood to make men neither better nor worse. And if they who wear them not, count otherwise, though they should be mistaken in their judgment, after their having endeavoured to the uttermost, to be rightly informed; their sincerity, accompanied, and evidenced, by great self-denial, must in the account of so equal, and candid a judge, as your Grace, far outweigh so light a mistake, in so small matters. Such differences will be easily tolerable, where there is that mutual charity, as neither to think a different judgment to be bribed with dignities, and emoluments, on the one hand; nor to be perverted by humour, and affectation of singularity, on the other.

The reverend doctor's great candour, and moderation, in reference to the things wherein he hath been constrained to differ from many excellent persons ; and his remoteness from any disposition, to censure them from whom he differed, have been these many years conspicuous to all that knew him. The apprehension having been deeply inwrought into the temper of his mind, that the things wherein only it could be possible for truly good men to differ, must be but trifles, in comparison of the much greater things, wherein it was impossible for them not to agree. And I no way doubt, but the things for which your grace most deservedly valued this excellent person, were such as have in them an inherent, and immutable goodness ; not varying with times, or the changeable posture of secular affairs ; but which must be the same in all times. Nor appropriate to persons of this or that denomination, but that may be common to persons sincerely good, of any denomination whatsoever. Whereupon the testimony your Grace hath from time to time, given of your value of him, on such an account, must have redounded to yourself ; have reflected true honour on your own name ; shewn your discerning judgment of persons and things ; and entitled you to his prayers ; which, I hope, have been available to the drawing down of blessings on yourself and your noble family.

Unto whose must his prayers also be added, for the same purposes ; who is with greatest sincerity, and under many obligations,

Your Grace's most obedient,

and most humble servant,

JOHN HOWE.

FUNERAL SERMON.

IT is grievous to me to tell you, in whose room and stead I do now stand in this place this day. Nor do I need; you can tell yourselves, observing the stated courses and alterations held in this lecture, that if the counsels of heaven had agreed with our desires and hopes on earth; this is the day, this is the hour, wherein you had again seen the face, and heard the voice of that excellent servant of Christ, whom we now lament as lost to us, and dead out of our world. Not absolutely dead: for God who is his God for ever and ever, is not the God of the dead but of the living. Dying out of this world, he was born into the other. But in that sense wherein he is dead to us, and this world of ours, what remains but that we agree to say, Let us die with him? And these are the words, which if God will graciously afford us his help and presence, we may fruitfully entertain ourselves with, upon this sad occasion at this time: you will find them in—

John xi, 16.

Then said Thomas, which is called Didymus, unto his fellow-disciples, Let us also go, that we may die with him.

THE history to which these words belong, contains so illustrious, and instructive an instance of the Redeemer's power over both worlds and so plainly shews, that he could, at his pleasure, translate men out of the one into the other, as might best serve the proper purposes of his redemption, that it can never be unseasonable to us to consider it, who are always subject to the same power. And it is very especially seasonable at this time, when we have reason enough to re-consider his

late use of this power, in another kind less grateful to us, but not less wise, or just in itself; not the recalling of one out of the other world into this, but the calling away of one out of this world into the other; the translating of this excellent person from among us, whose longer abode here had been highly desirable, as his removal is most bitterly grievous, and must have been intolerable, were it not that though this is not the same act, it is an act of that same power over lives, which in all its exertions we are always to behold with the same profound, adoring silence, and a disposition of mind, to receive instruction from it, whether it be pleasing to us, or displeasing. I will make no apology for my recalling your thoughts, so long after, to this sad theme. Our mutual endearedness, his condescending affection to me, and my reverential affection to him, were so generally known to those that knew either of us, that it might be expected I should take some public notice of this severing stroke; and I may suppose my circumstances to be so known, that it is obvious to every one to understand I could do it no sooner.

It will not be useless to make some brief reflection upon this miraculous work of our Lord, and thence return to the special subject, which I desire your thoughts may be fixed upon, as mine have been. It was the most memorable of all our Lord's works of this kind, yet not mentioned by the other evangelists; lest, as is supposed, it should revive the Jewish malice against Lazarus; who, as Epiphanius tells us, was reported to have lived thirty years after, within which time the others had all written, whereas this evangelist wrote not, till after his final decease. It was wrought for the same great end, for which all his wonderful works were done and written, generally, for the glory of God, as is intimated, ver. 4. and particularly, as this evangelist tells us, ch. 20. 20, 21. That we might believe that Jesus was the Christ, the Son of God, and that believing we might have life through his name. And though they all had this design: this towards the end of his course, seems meant for the last, and conclusive stroke, having a brighter and more conspicuous appearance of the divine glory in it, for a fuller and more convictive demonstration, that he was the Son of God, and the Messiah, as he gave himself out to be. And all things were designed in the aptest subserviency hereto; that once for all, this long disputed point might be put out of all doubt.

For this end it is ordered, that Lazarus should at this time fall sick. Nothing more appeared to human prospect, but that the disease befel him according to the common course of natural causes: but says our Lord, this sickness is not unto death;

namely, as the final and permanent event or design of it; but for the glory of God, that the Son of God might be glorified thereby, ver. 4. God's counsels lie deep, not obvious to common view. When such a servant of God is fallen sick, we know not what he intends to bring out of it. His glory may in his own way, and time, so much the more brightly shine forth, though we yet distinctly know not when or how. Upon this account, when our Lord not only heard of Lazarus's sickness, but knew he was dead, he yet defers two days, even though he knew him to have been at least two days dead before: so that when he now comes to the place, he finds him to have lain four days in the grave; ver. 17. He resolves to give so much the greater scope, and advantage, to the glory of the divine power, to display and evidence itself. He defers, till now death and the grave were in full dominion, that his conquest might be the more glorious. He had before raised some from death, none from the grave. The lamenting relatives were now in despair: the thoughts of restitution were quite laid aside. All their hopes were buried with the deceased in the same grave, as may be collected from sundry following verses.

In the like despair, not long after, were the mournful disciples, concerning their not only deceased, but entombed Lord, unto whose surprising resurrection, this seems a designed prelude. The bereaved relations, and their comforters, were all abandoned to sorrow, and drenched in tears. And with the rest we are told, ver. 35. that Jesus wept. But why was this? Was it that he knew not his own mind, or distrusted his own power? He had given sufficient intimation of his own purpose, and of the foresight he had of the certain, glorious issue of this gloomy dark providence. It is evident therefore for what he wept not. It is not so obvious to conclude for what he wept. It is most unworthy of him to suppose his was feigned sorrow, or that he shed hypocritical tears. Nor was this the only instance of his weeping: no, he was a man of sorrow, acquainted with griefs; and had always in view sufficient cause of real soul-trouble, as this is called, ver. 33. He groaned in spirit and was troubled. It must be, by the contexture of the evangelical history, near the time of his weeping over Jerusalem, when his soul was filled and taken up with sad and mournful themes.

But who can tell what thoughts lay deep in that large and comprehensive mind? We are sure, though he wept with the rest, that it was not as they wept, nor from the same motives. His thoughts were not as their thoughts, but as far wider, and higher, as the heavens are than the earth. We have no way to know what his thoughts were, we know what they might be.

He saw not Jerusalem only, but all this world buried in sin and death. He could not, as the second Adam, be the resurrection and the life, as he speaks, ver. 25. without beholding with a compassionate heart, the impurities and miseries, wherewith it was deluged by the first. And he had now enough in view to discompose his pure mind, intent upon high and great things; that when his business into this world was to prepare men for another; and, when they were fit, to translate them thither: even they that professed to believe on him, should no more understand him; that his kind and great design should be no more grateful to them, and so slowly enter into their minds and hearts, that when they saw one such translation, it should so much displease them, and they so little relish it, as to be all in tears and lamentations thereupon; and thereby discover such affixedness of heart and spirit to this present world, and state of things, as to prefer the enjoyment of a friend on earth, before all the glories of the heavenly state; so might their immoderate weeping some way cause his tears. But when he expressed his trouble by groans and tears, he suppressed the causes of it, and goes on to his present intended work. In order hereto, ver. 39, he commands the grave-stone to be removed; neglecting the objection, (ver. 39.) "By this time he stinks."

He observed with a compassionate indulgence, the diffidence which he meant speedily to refute. Nor, because we also are too prone to describe our limits to the divine power, ought we for his indulgence to be the less severe to ourselves. Forgetting the transcendency of that power, we think this or that strange, and scarce possible to be done, because we too lightly consider the equal or greater strangeness of what we see is done. We count things easy, that are by use become familiar to our senses, and apprehend we have the notion of them clear, and how they can come to be as they are; not having examined or inquired whether our apprehensions were right and congruous, or not. Things that have not struck our sense, making ourselves and even our sense the measure, we count impossible, and unconceivable.

By the course of nature our sense hath told us, a body so long in the grave must be putrid and stink. But who settled that course of nature? If we ascend not to the original cause, the fixation of that course it as admirable and unaccountable; if we do, a departure from it is as easy. What can the wisest philosophers conceive of the difference between an offensive smell and a grateful, but the different disposition, or texture of the particles of matter, in relation to the *sensorium*, or the receptive organ? When what the different disposition is, remains altogether, unapprehensible, and what no

man can tell. We go away well satisfied concerning what we see happens every day, because we never enquire how things came to be as they are; when what we have not known to come to pass, though not more difficult, we say can never be. Otherwise we should think it no more admirable, or difficult, to reduce in a moment the parts of matter to such a *situs*, as that they should give no offence to the sense of smelling, though before they did, than it was to the same power so to dispose, that in one sort of location, they should give that offence, in another they should not, and, perhaps, in a third, highly gratify and please. Thousands of like instances might be given, but this comes now in our way,

The world is full of miracles; we are compassed about with such, and are such. There is, it is true a peculiar notion of them, as necessary as they are themselves; signifying not what is done by a greater power, but less usual. As such, the use and need of them only argues the infirmity of our minds, sunk into earth and sense, and grown somnolent; whence they need to be roused by surprising and uncommon things, and brought to consider, that he only, who could fix and settle the so steady course of nature, could alter it, and make it forsake its wonted tract: which he must always be supposed to do, for some very weighty, important end and reason. So absolute power being ever in strict connexion with the most perfect wisdom, and therefore claiming to be the more earnestly attended to, and considered the more deeply. To that power that could create a man, it was equally easy to perfume a grave, or to make a new man spring up out of it, in fresh strength, comeliness and vigour. To recompose the disordered parts of a body turning to dust, and refit it for the union and use of the returning soul; this he will not do often, but he saw a just and valuable reason for his doing it at this time.

He was now to give and leave behind him a full conclusive demonstration, once for all, of his being the Son of God, by whom the worlds were made: and the Christ, or Messiah (the great controverted point of that time) which v. 5, is called glorifying the Son; who for asserting this, was calumniated as an impostor and deceiver of the people. He was to give a specimen of his power, as such, over universal nature, and that he could at pleasure controul and countermand the most established laws of it. All things being put under that notion, as he was the Christ, into his hands, and all power given him both in heaven and earth, so as that by him all things must consist.* A power he was to use, being gradually, and at last perfectly,

* John 13, 3. Matt. 28. 18. Col. 1. 17.

to make all things new.† He was to make good his own title I am the resurrection and the life,‡ which he assumes in this context, to let it be seen he was no vain pretender; and that it was no vain faith that should be placed upon him in this respect, but that what he should now do, as to one, he was equally able to do, in the fit season for every one, when all that are in their graves, should hear his voice.§ He was to shew forth a resemblance of that more peculiar act of his most graciously undertaken office, to be a spring of life to souls morally dead, namely in trespasses and sins.|| To give this divine and most noble kind of life! To do that most merciful and most Godlike work! He was to take away all cause or pretence for despair but that, whereas a death was to pass upon himself, and upon his church on earth, both he himself, and it, with his dead body should arise.** Therefore he utters that mighty commanding voice, at which rocks and mountains tremble and shiver, and which all the powers of nature must obey; “Lazarus come forth!” and he comes forth. These things we now lightly touched, hoping they may be of further use to us afterwards. §§ We expect not the like thing in our present mournful case; but we expect greater things; for which we are to await our Lord’s season.

In the mean time let us return and consider what is over-tured in the case the text refers to, when, as to any such remedy, the mourning friends expected as little as we. Here was a worthy good man gone; a friend of Christ, and of his friends. Christianity gives no man a terrestrial immortality; christians, even the best of them, must die as well as other men. This was a matter taken to heart by Christ himself, as we have seen, in a way becoming and worthy of him. His disciples also are deeply concerned, and they consider and discourse it their way. One of them, Thomas, who also was called Didymus (wherein is no other mystery, than that his name is first given us in He-

† Rev. 21. 5. ‡ ver. 25. § chap. 5. 28. || Eph. ii.

** Isa. 26. 19.

§§ Where Lazarus’s soul had been in the mean time, was too light a matter to weigh against these mighty things our Lord was intent upon. His concerns were to yield and bow to his Lord and Master’s great designs: he could not be unfitter for his own business afterwards, than the apostle in the like case (for ought that he himself knew) was for his. The consideration of this matter did not divert our Lord Christ from what he was intent upon; nor let it divert us, but as a lighter matter, be left for the exercise of lighter minds.

brew, then in Greek, as is not unexampled elsewhere) proposes, as you have heard; "Let us also go that we may die with him." Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh. There was, no doubt, an abounding fulness of sense in this good man's soul, from whence these words did proceed. And it might be twofold; either—Good and commendable, fit for our imitation, and whereto the temper of our spirits should be, conformed. Or,—Faulty and reprehensible; such, as against which, we should arm and fortify ourselves.—Such mixtures are not to be thought strange. It is little to be expected, that in what is hastily said by the best on earth, on an occasion apt to stir passions, there should be nothing but pure breathings of heavenly wisdom and goodness.

I. Under the former head, we shall speak of divers things, which we cannot, indeed, be sure were the explicit, distinct sense of this good man, at this time; but which might be, and should be ours on a like occasion. Which well agree with Christian principles, and which his words serve aptly enough to express; as

1. A firm belief of a future state. Did this good man only desire to partake with the other in death, and no more? Did his wish terminate here? Can we apprehend any thing good or desirable in mere death, that one would covet to share in with another? Or which one would be loath he should engross alone? Nor could Thomas mean this, having heard that Lazarus was already dead. It cannot be thought, that one who had been some years in immediate attendance upon the Son of God the Lord from heaven, and under his instructions, and who had so much opportunity to observe, that his whole design lay for another world: and that he never encouraged his followers to expect from him any advantages above others, in this world, but forewarned them of troubles and sufferings, to which they would be always liable from it, and that they must be content to wait for their rewards in another state: it is not to be thought that such a one was an infidel in reference to any such state; or that he thought his friend extinct by dying: or that when he wished to be with him, he wished to be nowhere, or nothing.

2. A mind loose and disengaged from this present world. He could be intent upon no great designs for this earth, who with the next that leaves it, was willing to go too.

3. Easy, placid thoughts of dying. He looked upon death as no such frightful thing, that could so familiarly, and off-hand, say, when he thought of such a one's dying; Come, let us go and die with him.

4. A distinguishing judgment concerning the states of men

hereafter, remote from thinking it fares with all alike, in the other world; but well informed, that it could only be ill with ill men: and well only with the good. A settled persuasion of a judgment to come. According to the declared rules of which judgment, this present judgment is formed, That they who continue in a course of well-doing, shall have eternal life; evil doers, indignation and wrath.*—This wish could not be thought less cautious than his, who says, with distinction, Let me die the death of the righteous.†—It must be far from him to be content, God should gather his soul with sinners.‡ The future state was, no doubt, considered as a state of separation between men and men. He could not covet to be associated with good and bad, promiscuously, and at random.

5. A rationally charitable opinion, and estimate, that he was sincerely good and happy; with whom he coveted to be united in death. Such an opinion is all that is here requisite. Faith it cannot be, for the object is not a revealed thing. Knowledge it is not, for we have no medium to know it by. That we have more reason to think this, than the contrary, of such a one is sufficient, and that this should be implied in this wish, is necessary. Here was an apprehension of a happy state, the other was passed into. That saying, *sit anima mea cum philosophis*, implied that he who said it, thought their state better than some other men's. And Thomas could not but have sufficient reason for his apprehension of Lazarus's sincerity, so as not to doubt of his felicity. His house he observed, was our Lord's resort: here he was received gladly by him and his good sisters. His doctrine, we have cause to think, he entertained as well as himself, and himself for his doctrine's sake. The peculiar affection our Lord had for him, observed by the domestics, that say, He whom thou lovest is sick, ver. 3. noted by the Jews, with a, Behold how he loved him, ver. 35. could leave Thomas no ground of doubt, but he was a sincere believer on the Son of God, and now in a blessed state: so are christians, visibly such, to esteem of one another, and accordingly to have communion with one another in grace; and hope and wish for it in glory. A temper, now, very alien from too many that go under that name; who make not the great substantial of Christianity the measure of their present and hoped communion, but devised additions of their own: or rather, not what they add to, but substitute in the stead of, faith, mercy, and the love of God; and license themselves to ascend the throne, usurp the seat of judgment, and boldly damn all them who are not of their own complexion and party; and that cannot so far con-

† Num. 23. 10.

* Rom. 2. 7. 8.

‡ Psal. 26. 9.

form to their humours, passions, prejudices, and interested inclinations, as to say and act in every thing just as they do.

6. A most ardent, and most generous love to such good men upon that just and reasonable apprehension of them. For, what love can be greater? How can one more highly express love to any man, than by a declared willingness to live and die with him; and simply to die, when he can no longer live with him? Love raised to this pitch is stronger than death. Heathen story is not without such instances of some, whom no dread of death could sever from each other; but that they have been willing, as the case should require, to die with, or to die for, another. To be either each other's companions, or substitutes in death. The tyrant Dionysius having sentenced to death one of that admirable pair, Damon and Pythias, and fixed the day of execution, the condemned person petitioned for leave to be absent upon important occasions; in that interval his friend offering himself, as his sponsor, to die for him, if he returned not by the appointed day. He returning punctually with all diligence, knowing his friend's life to be otherwise in hazard: the tyrant, in great admiration of their mutual love and fidelity, pardons the condemned, and requests of them both, that they would admit him, as a third person, into the society of their friendship.*

What they tell us of divers others I mention not, whom no death could sever: whom dangers did more closely unite. Such as are conjoined in the same common cause, their mutual love mutually animates them even to face death; because each finds the other will not flinch, or leave him in danger alone. Many waxed bold by the apostle's bonds,† when they could not but be thought bonds of death: no doubt, because he was dear to them. So that they were willing even to run into the same bonds, because he was bound by them. Even in this sense love casts out fear. And what could more either express his own love, or tend to inflame other men's than when that great apostle bespeaks the christians of that time, as having his life bound up in theirs? I live if ye stand fast‡—that he was ready to impart with the gospel, even his own soul to them, because they were dear to him.¶ And that they were in his heart to live and die with them.§ There seemed to be but one life common to him and them, When there are such unions, that each is to the other an *alter ego*, *another self*; and another's soul is to a man

* Related by Cicero, de Offic. lib. 3. and divers others.

† Phil. 1 14.

‡ 1 Thes. 3. 8.

¶ Chap. 2. 8.

§ 2 Cor. 7. 3.

as half his own,* as he pathetically phrases it. Here is the height of affection! And that affection mutually heightens each other's courage, and is a continual and reciprocated source of a generous magnanimity springing from the one into the other's breast: while they perceive in one another a mutual vying, who shall the more adventurously rush upon death for, or in conjunction with, the other.

This seems not alien from the temper of Thomas's mind in his uttering of these words. For when our Lord proposed going into Judea, other of the disciples objecting that the Jews had there lately sought to kill him; he, when he understood Lazarus was dead, whom he knew to be a friend to that cause, though he died not for it; Come, says he, let us now fear no death, let us rush, in *media arma*, throw ourselves into the midst of death, and there breathe forth our souls, full of love to God, and Christ, and him, and one another; even upon the same spot where this friend of our Lord, and our common cause and interest, breathed forth his. These noble principles, fortitude and love, might have made two distinct heads of discourse; but they are so complicated, and interwoven with one another, that they were scarce to be considered apart. And this complication these words more than intimate—That their hearts may be comforted (or inclined, and stirred up, as the word there used signifies) being knit together in love.†

7. A lively apprehension of the large, abounding diffusion of the divine fulness: sufficiently able to replenish and satisfy all that shall be prepared to partake in it. That this good man's eye was upon somewhat else than mere death, and that he coveted not to die for dying sake, must be out of doubt with us. He certainly aimed at a blessed state after death. And who can suppose his mind void of that common notion, that the blessedness of souls must lie in God? But this could not be all. The faint, spiritless notion, of a felicity to be enjoyed in God, could signify little to the present purpose. Here must be a lively, gustful apprehension of it too: for here is intervening death to be gone through. And he expresses himself willing to attempt this difficult pass. Let us go—that we may die—How few do you know, or converse with, that are without this notion, that God is the blessedness of souls? Or that assent not to it as soon as they hear it? Yet how few do you know, that are willing to die, to enjoy him? No, no, they are generally willing, rather to eat the dust of the earth, and feed upon ashes, thousands of years, than go to God for a better portion! Notwithstanding their dead, spiritless, inefficacious

* Hor. † Col. 2. 2.

notion of a divine heavenly felicity, they had rather want it. A blessedness not to be had on earth, or that must come by dying! They bless themselves from such a blessedness! It is plain then, there must be more than a dead notion to overcome their aversion to dying. And what can that be more? It is as plain, it must be a vivid apprehension of such a blessedness in God after death. And that imports two things.

(1.) A divine faith of it. It must be the apprehension of faith, and of a divine faith. Almost every one pretends to believe it; but it is generally with a human faith only: because their parents, or preachers, or the common voice of the country, hath told them so. A divine faith is full of divine life and vigour; the substance and evidence of what is believed. The soul being overpowered into this belief by the majesty, and authority of the great God revealing it, and the awfulness of his testimony; the word of God revealing this, as other portions of sacred truth, works effectually in them that so believe it: that is, that receive it not as the word of man, but as the word of God.* They that live in the hope of eternal life, which God that cannot lie hath promised,† would break through a thousand deaths to obtain it. This is more than a spiritless notion. And,

(2.) Such a lively apprehension hath in it somewhat of a present sense, and foretaste of that blessedness: a heaven begun, which is of the same kind with their future heaven. They have the kingdom of God in them, which stands in righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.‡ Such an earnest speaks their own right, while they are yet sensible of the great imperfection of their present state. They are therefore willing to die, that they may be made perfect. They now know by taste what it is to enjoy God. O taste and see that God is good!§—A mere notion informs us not enough, so as to actuate our minds what that means. Notwithstanding it, the carnal mind can frame no distinct heart-moving thought of felicity; other, or more grateful, than the relishes of meat and drink, or the satisfaction of some or other mean or carnalized appetite. They that have tasted somewhat of a higher kind, long for more, and most of all, that most perfect fruition which they must pass through death to attain.

We will not suppose this good man to have been destitute of such a faith, and of such tastes, of the heavenly felicity. And as hereby he was not without a lively apprehension of the kind and nature of it, so we must suppose him to have a like apprehension of the large, copious, abounding, and diffusive

* 1 Thess. 2. 13.

† Tit. 1. 2.

‡ Rom. 14. 17.

§ Psal. 34. 8.

fulness of it, whereof his words give some intimation: "Let us go and die with him." He doubted not of a sufficiently extensive communion in this blessedness. As if it had been said, There is enough for him and us all. And such an apprehension we all ought to have of the blessedness of the heavenly state, into which we are to be intromitted by death, that it is enough for all that can be in any possibility to partake in it. So that the abounding plenitude of no one's portion can be any diminution to another's. The kind and nature of material, sensible good, hath a remarkable, and most agreeable affinity to what is said, and what, upon very strict inquiry, one knows not how, not to say, of matter itself, that it is perpetually divisible; but so, as that every part and particle is still less and less. Whereupon it cannot but be, that whatsoever any enjoy of terrene good, so much is detracted from the rest. Of intellectual, spiritual good, knowledge, wisdom, grace, glory, the case is quite different. Let any possess never so much, it nothing diminishes another's possession in the same kind. If another man be never so wise, good, or happy, it takes nothing from me, I may be as wise, good, and happy. At least, that hinders not, but I may.

How pleasant a contemplation is this! that in the vast and numberless regions of light, bliss and glory, the blessed inhabitants are all drawing from the same fountain; solacing themselves in that fulness of joy, drinking in from those rivers of pleasure that flow from the divine presence for evermore! All deriving, unto satiety, from that fulness that filleth all in all.

8. Preference of the society with holy ones in the heavenly state, above any to be enjoyed on earth. The words, as to their most obvious sense, seem to be full of this: with whom I would live, with him I would die. Is not this our common sense? Not that we can apprehend any thing in the very act, or article of dying, that can make dying with one more desirable than with another; but it must be meant of what is to follow. We would not have death to part us. We would enjoy one another after death, but so as we did not before. It is very probable our Lord and his disciples had formerly enjoyed pleasant hours with Lazarus, in his own house. But why doth Thomas, therefore, desire they might die to be with him? Excepting him, he might still have enjoyed the same society on earth, and of many other christian friends besides. But we see his proposal concerned not himself only. It is, Let us go die with him. He reckoned they should all die, and be with him together. And that the state they should then be in, would have, in point of society and conversation, such ad-

vantages, above what their present state afforded, as were worth dying for.

And how can we but apprehend the vast difference? Whatever delight good men on earth have had in one another's society, they must then be better company than ever. How hard is it now to communicate our sentiments! We know not what our ways of converse shall hereafter be, but we know that such words as we now use are very slow, defective media of conveying our minds and sense to one another. What a difficulty do we now find if we apprehend a thing clearly ourselves, to make another master of our notion? What circumlocutions do we need! What explications, to make another understand our meaning! And then those explications need further explication, and so we run ourselves into new difficulties, and entangle one another more and more. Most of our controversies arise from our mistaking one another's sense, though too often those mistakes are wilful with them who love strife more than truth: and it is industriously endeavoured to pervert each other's words and put senses upon them quite besides, or against our true intent. But if we speak and hear with the greatest candour and sincerity that is possible, we are frequently not understood aright, either through the unskilfulness of him that speaks, to choose the aptest words, and forms of speech, or inattentiveness, incapacity and dulness, in them that hear: frequently from both together. Hence is the conversation of christians so little edifying, though they discourse of useful subjects, which, God knows, there is little of amongst us! Though much more than is commonly apprehended, proceeds from want of love, that should let us into one another's minds and hearts.

Our very sermons, when we study to make important things as plain as we can, are lost upon the most. Though here we see the advantage of a people's having a love to their minister, which is a mighty orator within themselves, and will make them endeavour to take in his heart and soul; as on his part, his love to them will make him willing, as we heard from the apostle, to impart, with the gospel, his own soul.* But as to christian converse in this our present state, besides the difficulty of understanding one another, all even of them who have great treasures of knowledge in them, are not alike conversable and communicative, nor any, at all times. The dearest friends often find one another indisposed, otherwise busy, morose, sower, and out of humour; apt to take, and perhaps, to give offence, on one hand and the other. And whereas we should most intimately converse with ourselves; upon the menti-

* 1 Thess. 2. 8.

oned accounts, we are now very often the worst company that can be to ourselves; through the darkness, confusion, intricacy, and incoherence of our own thoughts; the fervour and tumultuation of ill affections, and the sluggishness, and drowsy torpor of good. And in what case are we to please others by our converse, that have so much cause to be always in a very great degree, displeased with ourselves?

When death shall have disencumbered, and set us free from all sorts of distempers, and brought us into the state of perfect and perfected spirits, how delectable will that society be! when all shall be full of divine light, life, love and joy, and freely communicate, as they have received freely! How pleasant will it be, to sit down with Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, in the kingdom of God! To converse with angels! Those wise, kind creatures, so full of profound knowledge and benignity; instructed by long, uninterrupted experience and observation of the methods of the divine government, and dispensation; highly pleased with our accession to the general assembly, that rejoiced in the conversion of a sinner, whereby but one was hereafter in due time to be added, much more in the glorification of so many, that are now actually added to them! What delightful communings will there be of the mysteries of nature! of the methods of providence! of the wonders of grace! of the deep and hidden counsels of God! In what part it shall be agreeable to his wisdom and good pleasure, to let them appear and stand in view.

The conferences at the transfiguration made the transported disciples say, it is good to be here; when the glory which, while it oppressed, pleased them. Though this was but a transient view. But above all that is conceivable in that other state, how delectable will their society be in worship! In their unanimous adoration of the ever-blessed God, Father, Son, and Spirit! In how pleasant eternal raptures of delight and praise will all those excellent creatures be, that inhabit and replenish the vast realms of light and bliss; when all behold how the several kinds of being, light, life, excellency, and perfection, by a perpetual efflux spring from the first, the Fountain of all being, the Parent of so glorious and so numerous a progeny, all God-like, and bearing the bright image of their Father! O the inexpressible pleasure of this consociation in worship, perpetually tendered with so absolute a plenitude of satisfaction in the dueness of it! and the gustful apprehension of what those words import, Worthy art thou, O Lord! each one relishing his own act, with just self-approbation and high delight; heightened by their apprehended perfect unanimity, and that there is among them no dissenting vote. Whence it can-

not be but to worship God in spirit and truth, must be to enjoy him. And that he is under no other notion, the more satisfying object of our enjoyment, than as he is the object of our worship. What room or pretence is there now left for unwillingness to die, on the account of relatives we have been wont to converse with in this world: when such an exchange as this is to be made by dying! But,

II. We are also to consider, There might be an intermixture in the temper of this good man's spirit, when he uttered these words, of somewhat faulty and blamable. Which we are to be cautioned against.

1. There might be too little consideration had of the dignity and value of human life; of which the great God takes so particular care to guard and sustain it, both by law and providence. And of this creature man, so noble a part of divine workmanship, and whom he set over all the works of his hands, in this lower world. To propound throwing away at once so many such lives, seems somewhat too precipitant.

2. The words seem not to savour enough of that deference which is due to the God of our lives; whose prerogative it is to kill and to make alive; to measure our time, and number our days. It might have been said, at least, If God will, &c.

3. There might be in them too little gratitude for the mercies of life, or patience of the difficulties of it: somewhat like that of Jonah, Take now, I beseech thee, my life from me.

4. Too little regard to the business of life. It might have been more at leisure considered, is the business done I was born for? Their special business, who were to be the apostle's of our Lord, already called, (Mat. 10. 1. &c.) and instructed in great part of the work of their calling, was apparently too little considered, especially how, or for what his Lord was to die himself, so far as either from his own words, or from the prophets, might have been collected.

5. Nor, perhaps, enough, how awful a thing it was to die! to change states, and pass into eternity! This might, upon this account, be too hastily said. Good old Simeon seemed to have considered the matter more, when he said, Now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, &c.

6. And there is reason to apprehend, in these words, too much duplicity at the providence of God, in taking away such a man now at such a time; with some appearance of despondency concerning the Christian interest. This Lazarus is thought to have been a wealthy man, though he in the parable is represented otherwise. Christianity was, as yet, a little thing in the world.

Our Lord had signalized himself by his wonderful works, and drawn many eyes upon him, that were at a gaze; but his heavenly doctrine, and the true design of his coming, had entered into the minds of but a few, and they of the meaner sort. Had any of the rulers believed on him? It was yet a dubious twilight, the dawning of the morning. The Spirit that was to convince the world, was not yet given, for Jesus was not yet glorified.* Nicodemus, a rabbi, came to him, but by night. This cause, as still, according to human estimate, depended much on reputation. Men loved (till an over-powering influence bore down all before it) the praise of men more than the praise of God;† and believed not, because they sought honour one of another.‡

It was, now, a mighty loss, to have one such man drop, that lived so near Jerusalem, where our Lord's great work did much lie, but where he chose not to lodge: this was in Bethany, but two miles off, a convenient retreat. The master of the house is himself dislodged: and whereas, though the foxes had holes, and the birds nests, the Son of man had not where to lay his head;§ this disciple might probably think, Where shall be our next resort? Where is there a considerable person to be found, that will hereafter give us harbour and countenance? He might hence be induced, even to utter his *conclamatum est; it is past all hope*: and to this purpose say, now he is dead, Let us all go die with him. Their Lord and Master had before told them, of his being ere long to be taken from them; and, that his followers must count upon taking up of their cross daily. And what, might he think, is to become of us, upon whom, left desolate, the stress is to lie of the Christian cause! What storms will be raised against us, whose province it must be, to plant and propogate a new religion in the world! the tenderest concern in all the world, and about which men are most apt to be enraged at any attempt of innovation! And by us, unlearned, uninterested, obscure, and contemptible men! By what he here says, he seems not afraid to die; but he seems afraid to live, and face the storm, and contend with the difficulties of that even hopeless undertaking, which he perceived himself and his companions designed unto. Rather than this, he seems to apprehend a present death was to be chosen.

And I, now, no way doubt, but any serious person, that shall be at the pains to commune with himself, will judge, there may be such quick turns of thoughts this way, and that as those opposite senses of this passage do import; the variety, and con-

* John 7. 39. chap. 16. 8. † chap. 12. 43. ‡ chap. 5. 44.

§ Luke 9. 58.

trariety of principles that are in us, in this imperfect state, makes it no impossible thing, but that, amidst the various agitations of a musing mind, somewhat of grace, and somewhat of sin; yea much of a holy and heavenly temper, with some degree of incogitancy, haste, and faulty distemper, might be vented together in such an expression.

III. And now for the use of it, we must have distinct respect to both these sorts of sense, which the words may admit of. And,

1. For whatsoever of good sense they have in them, let us endeavour to have it deeply impressed, and inwrought into our souls. So far as, upon good and self-justifying accounts, one may wish to die with another, eminently holy and good, let us labour to be in that temper of spirit, that with all reverential submission to the wise, holy, and sovereign will of God, we may ever be ready to go with the first: a good man should need only leave to die. Consider, are we so loose from all worldly enjoyments and designs, as to be capable, when a holy man dies of adopting these words, *Let me die with him?* Will they fit our spirits? Can we so far comport with them, as to avow it with a heart not reproaching us, that it is only obedience to the supreme Ruler, not terrene inclination, that makes us willing to survive such as we see going off this stage before us? That if he, in whose hands our breath is, will have us still live, we can submit with patience: if he signify his mind he shall die, we can comply with gladness? But,

Do we find it otherwise? Doth the bent of our own spirits urge and press us downward, and fix us to the earth? Are we so within its magnetism? We have a worse evil to fear than bodily death. To be so carnally minded is death, in a far more horrid sense. This temper of mind, to prefer an earthly abode, before the purity and bliss of the heavenly society: is so repugnant to the most constituent principles of a living christian, his faith of the unseen world, his delight in God, his love of the divine presence, and converse with the Father and Son in glory; his hatred of sin, and desire of perfect holiness, that he should rather take another name, than wear that of a christian, in conjunction with the allowance of so unchristian a spirit; a temper that tends to subvert whole Christianity, and puts a man into a posture of hostility against the cross of Christ, and the very design of his dying. For in contradistinction to them, whose conversation is in heaven, from whence they look for the Saviour, they, are become the declared enemies of his cross, who mind earthly things;* preferring an earthly before the heavenly state.

* Phil. 3. 18, 19, 20.

And the apostle tells such (weeping, as he wrote) that their end will be destruction. This I must therefore say, and testify in the Lord, that if any will indulge themselves in such a temper of spirit; and whosoever goes, even of the most excellent of God's saints and ministers, they would (because they love the present world more) stay with the last; as to such, our preaching is vain, and their faith is vain. But if there have been any within the compass of your knowledge and acquaintance, of whom dying, or lately dead, you could say, let me die with him, or die to be with him, of whom would you rather say it, than of the excellent Dr. Bates!

But do you expect I should give you a distinct and full account of him? Many of you know, or may easily apprehend, I have not been in circumstances by which it could be so much as possible to me. The surprising, overwhelming tidings of his death, with the signification of my being expected to do this part, first reached me, by just estimate, at about two hundred miles distance. Nor did any thing to that purpose, from such as were concerned, come to my hands till a fortnight after his decease. At my return, towards the end of the week preceding this sad solemnity, I had my own charge from which I had been long absent, to provide for against the Lord's day; after which only one day intervened, wherein thoughts that accompanied me in my way, were to be reduced into some order. But had I had never so much time and leisure, I cannot but reflect on what was said of that famous Roman, to give the just praises of Cicero, *Cicerone laudatore opus fuerit.* There was need of Cicero himself to be the encomiast.* No man knows how to speak becomingly of the excellencies of Dr. Bates, that hath not the eloquence of Dr. Bates! He did that office most laudably for divers others, for those reverend, and truly great men, Dr. Manton, Mr. Clarkson, Dr. Jacomb, and the admirable Mr. Baxter. But now there is no man left to do it suitably for him, that is, that both is fit and willing. So that this part comes to be devolved upon the unfittest among many.

Yet thus, while others have declined it, out of a modest opinion of its being above them, whose abilities, and conveniences for the performance, did much more concur: this looks like an art and contrivance of providence, to greaten him the more, that every one reckons him too great for their commendation: and, that consequently, he is to pass out of our world as one too big for our praises, with no encomium, or that which is next to none.

Though I first had the opportunity, and great pleasure of his

* Levius.

acquaintance, above forty years ago, yet I have no present way while I am writing this, of knowing, or recollecting, with certainty, any thing of the earlier days of his life. As therefore, the case is, the little I shall say of him, shall be, not by way of history, but of character. Nor in giving somewhat of that, can I well omit,—

(1.) To take notice of, what must with every one come first in view, namely, his self-recommending aspect, composed of gravity and pleasantness, with the graceful mien, and comeliness of his person. That was said upon no slight consideration of the nature of man, from unbrided common estimate, that whatever a man's virtuous endowment be, it is the more taking and acceptable, as coming,—*E pulchro corpore, from a handsome, well-framed body.* God had designed him to circumstances, and a station, not obscure in the world, and had accordingly formed him with advantage; so that his exterior, and first respectable part might draw respect. And though the treasure to be lodged there, was to be put into an earthen vessel, yet even that was wrought, *Meliore luto*, of finer, or more accurately figured, and better turned clay. He was to stand before kings;* you know in what relation he stood to one, as long as was convenient for some purposes; and how frequent occasion he had of appearing (never unacceptably) before another. His concern lay not only with mean men,† though he could tell also how to condescend to the meanest. His aspect and deportment was not austere, but both decently grave and amiable, such as might command at once both reverence and love; and was herein not a lying, but the true picture of his mind.

I may (to this purpose) borrow his own words (and whose could I more rightfully borrow, or to so much advantage?) concerning that excellent person, Alderman Ashhurst, whose fragrant memory will long survive the age he lived in. And, O that his example might govern in London as long as his name lasts! Of him the doctor says, § A constant serenity reigned in his countenance, the visible sign of the divine calm in his breast; the peace of God that passes all understanding! And who could have said this but Doctor Bates! Or so appositely have applied what had a higher author! So expressively! so fully! so truly! and justly was it spoken! But also, of whom could this have been more fitly said, *Mutato nomine, by change of name*, than of Dr. Bates! How rarely should we see a counten-

* Prov. 22. 29.

† Ibid.

§ Epistle to the Funeral Sermon for Mr. Benjamin Ashhurst, dedicated to Sir Henry.

ance so constant, and so faithful an index, of an undisturbed, composed mind? Through that, if we look into this, how rich furniture of the inner man should we soon perceive and admire!

(2.) His natural endowments and abilities appeared to every server, great, much beyond the common rate. His apprehension quick and clear. His reasoning faculty acute, prompt and expert: so as readily and aptly to produce, and urge closely, the stronger and more pregnant arguments, when he was to use them; and soon to discern the strength of arguments, if he was to answer them. His judgment penetrating and solid, stable and firm. His wit never vain or light, but most facetious and pleasant, by the ministry of a fancy, both very vigorous and lively; and most obedient to his reason; always remote both from meanness and enormity. His memory was admirable, and never failed, that any one could observe, not impaired by his great age of seventy four: insomuch, that speeches made upon solemn occasions, of no in-elegant composition (some whereof the world hath seen, though extorted from him with great difficulty, and by much importunity) he could afterwards repeat to a word, when he had not penned one word of them before. And his sermons, wherein nothing could be more remote from ramble, he constantly delivered from his memory. And hath sometime told me, with an amicable freedom, that he partly did it, to teach some that were younger, to preach without notes. His learning, and acquired knowledge of things, usually reckoned to lie within that compass, was a vast treasure. He had lived a long, studious life; an earnest gatherer, and (as the phrase is) * devourer of books. With which he had so great an acquaintance, and they that were acquainted with him so well knew it, that one, who was for the dignity of his station, and the eminency of his endowments, as great a pillar and as excellent an ornament of the church, as any it hath had for many an age, hath been known to say, that where he to collect a library, he would as soon consult Doctor Bates, as any man he knew. He was, indeed, himself a living one.

He knew how to choose, and was curious in his choice. Whatsoever belonged to the finer, and more polite sort of literature, was most grateful to him, when it fell into a conjunction with what was also most useful. Nothing mean was welcome into his library, or detained there, much less thought fit to be entertained and laid up in the more private repository of his mind. To speak of the particular parts of his learning wherein he excelled, were to trifle, when there are so many

* Helluc.

visible effects extant, that enough inform the world. His divine knowledge, and the abundant grace of God in him, have been eminently conspicuous the same way, in great part ; but otherwise also. For his private conversation was so instructive, so quickening, in reference to what lay within the confines of religion and godliness, that no man of ordinary capacity could hear his usual, and most familiar discourses, but either with great negligence, or great advantage.

When he hath been to consider a case of conscience, I have sometimes had opportunity to observe, with what wisdom, what caution, what tenderness, he hath spoken to it, and with what compass of thought ; turning it round this way, and that ; most strictly regarding our sacred rule, and weighing all circumstances that concerned the case : but withal, taking occasion from thence (when the persons concerned have not been present) to magnify and adore the grace of God ; which he would do most pathetically, and with great affection ; for keeping us out of the way of temptation ; which he thought was too little considered by christians ; and thereby saving us from the entanglements, and perplexities of spirit, as well as from the scandals that befel many. I never knew any more frequent and affectionate in the admiration of divine grace, upon all occasions, than he was ; or who had a deeper sense of the impotency and pravity of human nature.

His discourses were usually (as our rule directs) savoury, as seasoned with salt, and such as might minister grace to the hearers. He was frequently visited by persons of higher rank, and that made no mean figure in the world. Of whom, some have acknowledged, that going abroad upon hazardous employments, they have received from him such wise and pious counsels ; as have stuck by them, and they have been the better for afterwards. Though in his communing with the many friends, whom he irresistibly constrained to covet his most desirable society, he did not exclude the things that were of common human concernment, he still discovered a temper of mind most intent upon divine things. He did not look with a slight or careless eye upon the affairs of the public ; but consider, and speak of them as a man of prospect, and large thought, with much prudence and temper ; not curiously prying into the arcana of government, or reasons of state, which it was necessary should be under a veil ; much less rudely censuring what it was not fit should be understood : but what was open to common view, he was wont to discourse of instructively, both as lying under the direction of providence, and as relating to the interest of religion.

Nor was he wont to banish out of his conversation, the pleasantness that fitly belonged to it : for which his large acquaint-

tance, with a most delightful variety of story, both ancient and modern, gave him advantage beyond most; his judicious memory being a copious promptuary of what was profitable and facetious, and disdaining to be the receptacle of useless trash. To place religion in a morose sourness was remote from his practice, his judgment, and his temper. But his discourses, taking in often things of a different nature, were interwoven with religion, and centred in it; especially such things as were most intimate and vital to it; of those things he was wont to speak with that savour and relish, as plainly shewed he spake not forcedly, or with affectation, as acting a part; but from the settled temper and habit of his soul. Into what transports of admiration of the love of God, have I seen him break forth! when some things foreign, or not immediately relating to practical godliness, had taken up a good part of our time. How easy a step did he make of it from earth to heaven! Such as have been wont, in a more stated course, to resort to him, can tell, whether, when other occasions did fall in, and claim their part in the discourses of that season, he did not usually send them away with somewhat that tended to better their spirits, and quicken them in their way heaven-ward? With how high flights of thought and affection was he wont to speak of the heavenly state! Even like a man much more of kin to that other world than to this! And for his ministerial qualifications and labours, do I need to say any thing to themselves, who had the benefit thereof? Either them, who have so many years lived under his most fruitful, enlightening, quickening, edifying ministry? Whether week by week, as his beloved, peculiarly privileged charge at Hackney, that mournful, desolate people! who have been fed with the heavenly, hidden manna, and with the fruits of the tree of life that grows in the midst of the paradise of God; so prepared, and presented to them, and made pleasant to their taste, as few besides have ever had: but now sit in sorrow, hopeless of full, or any equal relief, but by transportation into that paradise itself, whence all their refectations were wont to come! Or do I need to inform such inhabitants of London, as in a doubled three monthly course, have for many years, in throng-assembly, been wont to hang upon his lips? To whose, if to any one's in our days, the characters belonged, of the* wise, and the righteous man's lips, which are said to disperse knowledge; and (which is therefore most agreeable) to feed many. Or can it be needful to acquaint the world, who have volumes of his discourses, or sermons in their hands? Or tell them of their singular excellencies who can as well tell me? I can speak to none of his great worth and accomplishments, as a richly fur-

* Prov. 15. 7. Chap. 10. 7.

nished, and most skilful dispenser of divine knowledge, and of the mysteries of the gospel of Christ, an instructed scribe, able to bring forth of his treasury things new and old; but who may say to me, as those Samaritan christians, We believe him to be such; not because of thy saying; for we have heard (or read) him ourselves. And they may say so with judgment upon this proof, that shall consider both the select, choice, and most important matter of his tractates, and sermons, published, or unpublished. And the peculiar way and manner of his tractation thereof.

For the former: the choice of subjects; and of such materials of discourse as are to be reduced and gathered into them, discovers as much of the judgment, spirit, and design of the compiler, as any thing we can think of. When we consider what sort of things a man's mind hath been exercised and taken up about, through so long a course and tract of time; we may see what things he counted great, important, necessary to be insisted on, and most conducing to the ends, which one of his calling and station ought to design and aim at. And are thereupon to appeal to ourselves, whether he did not judge and design aright, and as he ought? As what could be of greater importance, than to discover the harmony of God's attributes, in the work of saving sinners? the final happiness of man? the four last things, &c.? What more important than that of spiritual perfection? Which last he dropped, as Elijah his mantle, when he was to ascend into that state, most perfectly perfect; wherein that which he had been discoursing of, finally terminates. Read it, and invoke the Lord God of Elijah, saying, Where is he? Nor were his discourses of less consequence, that in his stated course, he delivered to his constant hearers. They were always much allied to the lamp, and did not need to fear the brightest light. His last sermon in this place (who of us thought it the last! hearing it delivered with so much life and spirit?) challenges our re-consideration over and over. It was about sins against knowledge, from Luke 12, 47. A warning to the age, uttered (though not faintly) as with his dying breath. O that it could have reached ears and hearts, as far as the concern of it doth reach! The sins of our days, of professors, and of others, are more generally sins against knowledge, than heretofore, and may make us expect and dread the more stripes that text speaks of.

As for his manner and way of handling what he undertook, we may use the words which he recites from the incomparable Bishop Wilkins concerning Mr. Baxter; which, no doubt, if there had then been the occasion, he would have judged not unapplicable here also: That he cultivated every subject he handled,

and had he lived in the age of the fathers, he would have been one. His method, in all his discourses, might be exposed to the most critical censorer. What could be more accurate! And for his style, it was even inimitably polite, and fine: but to him so natural, that it was uneasy to have used a coarser style, than to others, so neat a one as his was. Nor is it to be thought strange, that there should be in this, a peculiarity; style being to any man, as appropriate upon the matter, as his visage or voice: and as immediately depending on the temper of the mind, in conjunction with fancy, as that is, more or less, brisk, lively, and vigorous; as the other do on the complexion of the body, or the disposition of the organs of speech. They that would in this case attempt to force nature, would, I suspect, be very awkward at it, would bungle scurvily, and soon find, they had better be content to creep on all four, than aim to fly and soar with borrowed wings, or stolen feathers. If God with a man's nature gives a disposition of this kind, it may, in his younger years, admit of innocent improvement: but that which is most peculiar to any, in this respect is what one insensibly slides into, with no more design than one hath to walk after this or that manner; by which yet many persons are known, and distinguishable from other men.

But I doubt not, that excellency in any such kind, as hath been anciently observed of poetry and oratory, must have its foundation in nature; and they that will strive against that stream, will soon perceive, that such proverbial sayings were grounded upon prudent observation and long experience, that a mercury is not to be made of every log; and that nothing is to be attempted *invita Minerva, or against one's genius*, and natural inclination. Therefore that monition, *lege historiam, ne fias historia*, one may vary and say, *Cave, &c. Take heed of a proverb, lest thou become a proverb*. That is easy and pleasant which is natural.* And now when the grace of God supervenes, and doth exalt and sublimate nature, it makes that mean beginning, and its progress into use and custom, which is said to be a second nature, subservient to very high and excellent purposes; as is eminently conspicuous in the doctor's peculiar way of preaching and writing: especially in his frequent most apt similitudes and allusions, to be attributed to a brisk and vivid fancy, regulated by judgment, and sanctified by divine grace, so as greatly to serve his pious purpose; to illustrate the truth he designed to recommend, and give it the greatest advantage of entering into the mind with light and pleasure; and at once both to instruct and delight his reader or hearer.

* Παν φυσικον ηδου.

And so much more grateful have his illustrations been, by how much the more they have been surprising, and remote from any forethought in them that read, or heard. And I may here freely put his most constant attentive hearers, upon recollecting, whether he have not usually pleased them, by surprising them? (For I know there are surprisals ungrateful enough.) And in most sermons, whether they did not meet with what they did not expect from him; and might in vain have expected from any body else.

Some it is possible, may find fault with that in this kind, to which they can do nothing like themselves; who yet, I hope, may admit of conviction of their own fault herein, by gentler means, than by being put in mind of the fable. They might upon the matter as well find fault, that God had made him a taller man than the most, perhaps than themselves; or of a more comely complexion, or that all were not of one stature, size, or feature. If any do, it is most probably such, to whom one may truly say, they blame what they could not mend, nor he help; at least, without much pain to himself, and to no purpose. One may venture to say, that in that fine way of expressing himself, which was become habitual to him, he much more pleased others than himself. For in the excellent Mr. Baxter he highly commends much another way, saying of him, He had a marvellous felicity and copiousness in speaking. There was a noble negligence in his style: for his great mind could not stoop to the affected eloquence of words* Very excellent men excel in different ways: the most radiant stones may differ in colour, when they do not in value.

His judgment in ecclesiastical matters was to be known by his practice; and it was such, that he needed not care who knew it. He was for entire union of all visible christians, (or saints, or believers, which in Scripture are equivalent terms) meaning by Christianity what is essential thereto, whether doctrinal, or practical; as by humanity we mean what is essential to man, severing accidents, as not being of the essence; and by visibility, the probable appearance thereof: and for free communion of all such, of whatsoever persuasion, in extra-essential matters, if they pleased. And this design he vigorously pursued, as long as there was any hope; desisting when it appeared hopeless, and resolving to wait till God should give a spirit suitable hereto; from an apprehension that when principles on all hands were so easily accommodable, and yet that there was with too many, a remaining insuperable reluctance to the thing itself, God must work the cure, and not man. Accounting

* In his funeral sermon, page 90.

also, in the mean time, that notwithstanding misrepresentations, it was better to cast a mantle over the failings of brethren, than be concerned to detect and expose them : knowing that if we be principally solicitous for the name of God, he will in his own way and time take care of ours. And in this sentiment he was not alone.

But now is this great luminary, this burning and shining light (not extinct, but) gone out of our horizon. We for a season rejoiced in this light, and are we not to mourn for its disappearance? Yet not without hope. O ! the unconceivable loss of his domestical relatives ! who in respect of his most private capacity and conversation, are deprived of such a head, father, and guide ! Yet in this lies their advantage, that since nothing that is mortal can fill up his room, they are under a necessity to betake themselves thither, where the surest and fullest relief is to be had. Having in the mean time among mortals, a far greater number of fellow-sufferers, and fellow-mourners, to bear a part with them in their sorrows, and ready to afford them all suitable consolation, than most in this world can be capable of expecting in such a case. Let those of his own peculiar charge, let those that were wont, though not so often, in a stated course, to hear him in this place, with all other his more occasional hearers, mourn, that they are to hear no more his weighty sentences, his sweet honey-dropping words : let them mourn that never heard to purpose, that were never allured, never won, that were always deaf to this charmer, though charming so wisely. Let those that have got good by him mourn, that in this way they are to get no more ; those that have got none, that they have lost so much of their day ; that they are to be addressed by this persuasive advocate for Christ and their own souls no more. Let his brethren, all of us, mourn, that we have lost so prudent, so humble, so instructive, so encouraging a guide, so bright an ornament from among us.

But let none of us mourn without hope. God will be a husband to the widow trusting in him, and the father of the fatherless, taking God in Christ for their father and their God. He hath not forgot the titles he hath assumed. He can also find, or make for his widowed church, a pastor after his own heart: and the great Shepherd and Bishop of souls, that gave his life for the sheep, though he was dead, is alive, and lives for evermore. All his hearers, though they are no more to hear his pleasant human voice sounding in their ears, if they attend and listen, may hear a divine voice crying after them, This is the way, walk in it. And let them know that the gospel he

preached is immortal, and never dies, though all flesh is grass : and his own books, though he is dead, yet speak. We his brethren were to follow him, as he followed Christ ; who will himself be with us always to the end. The work wherein he was engaged was common to him and us. Herein if we follow him, though not with equal steps, faithfully endeavouring to turn many to righteousness, we shall shine as he doth, like the stars in the firmament, we need not be solicitous, though not with equal lustre ; as one star differs from another in glory.*

The cause wherein he was engaged unto his death, and from which no offered emoluments or dignities could ever draw him, was not that of a party ; for he was of none, and was of too large a mind to be of any, but that noble cause of union and communion with all christians that hold the head. That cause is not dead with him. Now that he is dead, we are to say, as that is the voice of the Christian faith, of divine and brotherly love, Let us die with him, but not as it is the voice of despondency or despair. Let us covet to be with him in that blessed state ; the reality whereof we believe, and of which our faith is to be to us the substance and evidence.

I know no good man that knowing him would not say, Let me die with him. I very well know who would : and if breasts could be laid open to inspection as by a glass, do know in whose breast this sense would be found, engraven as with the point of a diamond. O ! that my soul were in his soul's stead ; or if the supreme Disposer had thought fit, or seen an equal fitness for translation, that I had died with him. But, knowing his much greater usefulness in this world, O ! that I had died for him. For since it is expressly said, we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren, † a life that could regularly and effectually have redeemed his, had been laid down for many, in that one of holy, prudent, heavenly Dr. Bates. This is the sense of one not weary, blessed be God, of the business of life, and that enjoys as much of the comforts of life as any man can reasonably wish, scarce any one more. But it must be confessed, as this world was not worthy of this servant of Christ, it is become far less worthy now so excellent a person hath left it. His love, his converse, was pleasant beyond what can be expressed ! It is now a grievance not to have a part with the silent mourners, when lamentations could freely have been poured forth, without noise or interruption ! As the case is, necessity lays a restraint, and leaves it an easier thing to die than weep out ; otherwise can one be shy, in a way that can admit it, to tell the world, that to live in it, now he is dead out of it, much less deserves the name

* 1 Cor. 15. 41. † 1 John 3. 16.

of life ! It can be felt, that those words among the many divine raptures of that holy man, † have a most perceptible meaning ; when I got health, thou tookest away my life ; and more, for my friends die. If one may innocently borrow words from so impure a mouth, they are very expressive ; I scarce count myself a man, when without Jamblichus. §

Here were two souls knit together as the soul of one man ! What there is of present separation shall be but for a little while. And by how much the separation is more grievous, the re-union will be with the stronger propension, and the more delightful everlasting cohesion. As also separation from this terrene clog will be much the easier : one great weight is added above, to pulley up what ought to ascend thither. How can that but be a blessed state, into which he that is essential love hath caught up such a man ! One in so great part transformed before into the same likeness, and fitted to dwell in love ! And accordingly God took him, even kissed away his soul, as hath been said of those great favourites of heaven ; did let him die without being sick ; vouchsafed him that great privilege, which a good man would choose before many, not to out-live serviceableness. To live till one be weary of the world, not till the world be weary of him ! Thus he prayed wisely, thus God answered graciously.

2. But be it far from us to say, Let us die with him, as despairing of our cause; if our cause be not that of any self-distinguished party, but truly that common Christian cause, of which you have heard. While it is the divine pleasure to continue us here, let us be content and submit, to live and own it, to live and serve it, to our uttermost. If ever God design good days to the Christian church on earth, this is the cause that must prevail, and triumph in a glorious conquest over death. But I must freely tell you my apprehensions, which I have often hinted, that I fear it must die first ; I mean a temporary death ; I fear it for it hath been long gradually dying already ; and spiritual diseases which have this tendency, are both sinful and penal. Lazarus's death and resurrection, I think to have been meant, not only for a sort of pro-lusion to the death and resurrection of Christ, both personal but mystical. I only say this for illustration, not for proof. That sickness and death of his, was not in order to a permanent death, but for the glory of God, that when the case was deplorable and hopeless, and he four days buried, he might surprisingly spring up again alive. I know not but the sickness and death of this our incomparably worthy friend, and (for ought I know of many more of us) may be ap-

† Herbert. § Julian Epist. ad Jambl.—*αυ—μν συνο.*

pointed the same way to be for the glory of God; that is, as tending to introduce that death which is to pass upon our common cause; which such men help to keep alive, by their earnest strugglings, though in a languishing, fainting condition every hour.

Think me not so vain as to reckon exclusively the cause of dissenters, the cause I now speak of; no, no, I speak of the common cause of all serious, sober-minded christians, within the common rule or without it. I neither think any one party to include all sobriety of mind, or to exclude all insobriety. But I apprehend converting work to be much at a stand, within the pales that men have set up, severing one party from another, and without them. Few are any where brought home to God through Christ. And God knows too few design it, otherwise than to make proselytes to their several parties: and this is thought a glorious conversion. Serious piety and Christianity languish every-where. Many that have a name to live are dead, and putrified, already stink! common justice and righteousness are fled from among us. Sincerely good and pious men die away in the natural sense apace. You know if deaths and burials should, in the weekly bills exceed births, and other accessions to the city, whither this tends. When so many great lights are withdrawn, both such as were within the national church constitution, and such as were without it: is there no danger God should also remove the candlestick?

Our obduration and insensible stupidity portends a deadly darkness to be drawing on. And must such lives go, to make a way for God's anger? and lead on a more general and more dreadful approaching death? Oh! that God would rend the heavens and come down! He may yet melt our hearts, and make them flow at his presence, notwithstanding their mountainous, rocky height and hardness. This may be the means of saving some souls, and of deferring the common calamity. A great thing it would be to have it deferred. What a privilege would many servants of Christ count it, not to live to the day when the Spirit of the living God shall be generally retired and gone; and atheism, scepticism, infidelity, worldliness, and formality, have quite swallowed up our religion? While such men as we have lost lived, they did, and such do, as instruments, keep somewhat of serious religion alive, under our several forms, but as ready to expire. But though it should seem generally to have expired, let us believe it shall revive. When our confidences and vain boasts cease, The temple of the Lord! The temple of the Lord! Lo, here is Christ, and there is Christ: and one sort ceases to magnify this church, and another that, and a universal death is come upon us, then (and I am afraid, not till then) is to be

expected a glorious resurrection, not of this or that party; for living, powerful religion, when it recovers, will disdain the limits of a party. Nor is it to be thought, that religion, modified by the devised distinctions, of this or that party, will ever be the religion of the world. But the same power that makes us return into a state of life, will bring us into a state of unity, in divine light and love. Then will all the scandalous marks and means of division among christians vanish; and nothing remain as a test or boundary of Christian communion, but what hath its foundation, as such, in plain reason, or express revelation. Then as there is one body and one Spirit, will that Almighty Spirit so animate and form this body, as to make it every-where amiable, self-recommending, and capable of spreading and propogating itself, and to increase with the increase of God. Then shall the Lord be one, and his name one, in all the earth.