

A SERMON Preached by Mr. James Rows,
sometime Minister at Strowan, in St. Gess's
Kirk at Edinburgh, which has been commonly
known by the Name of *Pockmanty Preaching*.

Jeremiah Chap. 30. Verle 17. *For I will restore health
to thee, and I will heal thee of thy wounds saith the
LORD, because they called thee an Out cast,
saying, This is Zion whom no Man seeketh after.*

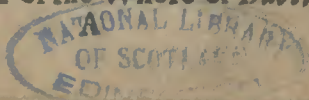
I Need not trouble you much who is meant by
Zion here, ye all ken it, it is the poor Kirk of
Scotland, for the Kirk of *Scotland* is wounded
in her *Head*, in her *Hands*, in her *Feet*, and in
her *Heart*.

First in her *Head*, in the Government. *2dly*.
In her *Hands*, in the Discipline. *3dly*. In her
Heart, as in the Doctrine. *4thly*. In her *Feet*,
as in the Worship.

First, The Kirk of *Scotland* is wounded in her
Head, she has gotten sik a Clash in her *Head*, as
has gart all her Harns jaap, and her Senses, that
is, her Sense of Seeing; for the Kirk of *Scotland*
wald a seen als well as any *Christian* Kirk in the
wide World, but now she cannot distinguish be-
tween white and black; For bring but *Pepery*
before her, and she cannot discern between that
and the true Religion.

Secondly, She is wounded in her Hearing: The
Kirk of *Scotland* cou'd a Heard and Distinguished,
but sen the Organs were brought in, she has grown
as Deaff as a Door Nail.

Thirdly, The Kirk of *Scotland* cou'd a smelt as
well as any Kirk in the World, but the Kirk of
Rome smelt to strangely, that she could a tald
you, she smell'd of the Whore of *Babel*; but now
bring



bring the stinkene! Pepery to the Kirk of Scotland. and it will smell to her as sweet as an Apple: Now poor Spectacle! ye have seen her *Hands*, and her fare *Legs*; A woful Object; pity her if ye will: What say ye to the Cureing of her Senses; but some will tell, she is in as good a Case as ever she was. I'll tell you how sae,

First, The Kirk of Scotland sees better than ever she did before, the Kirk of Scotland saw her Ministers in good little short Cloaks, with black Velvet Necks, and their little Cloaks turned mae Sauls to God: nor ever the lang Gowns did; but ye shall see the Prideful Prelats harld up and down the Town in Coaches, as in as many muck Carts; that is a bra sight indeed.

Secondly, The Kirk of Scotland Tastes better than ever she did, and how sae? I'll tell you, a good Minister wald a been content of a Dish o' plain Milk and Bread, humble Meate indeed! but our Prelats now, will have a Lick of the best of it: So ye see the Kirk of Scotland Tastes better than ever she did, and I have done with her Senses.

Now, I'll tell you, how she is wounded in her *Hands*, and that I call the Discipline of the Kirk. For

First, They Flightered the Kirk of Scotland ye ken well they use to Flighter Thieves and Run aways; the Kirk of Scotland was baith.

1st. She was a Runaway, and that was the Glorious time of Reformation, when she cam clear away frae Rome, and hard did they follow her, and fain wald they been at her, but an they had gotten their will, she wald a been sur of her Ladetties, or to speak more plainly of her Dichells, but GOD be thanked they did no oretake her.

2dly, The Kirk of *Scotland* is a Thief, alas she has gane to *Rome*, and has stown away the Trash and Trumpery, as the Books of *Common Prayer and Cannons* wellawa ! But what trou ye she is flichterd with, but with a Silken Threed and a Cannonical Obedience to their Ordinary, and wow but we have taken great delight to be bound: We had once a bonny Kirk, but after they got us fast, they made the silken Threed a Cable Tow, with which they girded us so fast that we could not sae much as fidge, but either we must run into the Danger of blind Obedience on the one side, to accept of all Idolatry and Superstitious Ceremonies they impoted on us, or on the other hand, be Men-sworn Men ; Na, the Kirk of *Scotland* is sae wounded in her *Hands*, that thir Twenty Years by-gane, she cou'd not make her Hummock in a cald day, for the Kirk of *Scotland* thir Twenty Years by-gane, cou'd not have a Meeting in a Lawful Assembly ; and so-I have done with her *Hands*: Now I come to teil you how, how she is wounded in her *Feet* and that I call the Worship of the Kirk of *Scotland*.

The Kirk of *Scotland* was a bonny trotting Nag, but then she trotted sae hard, that never a Man durst ride her, but the Bishops wha after they gat on on her Back, Corss-linged her and Hapshackled her, and when she became a bonny pacing Beast, they took great pleasure to Ride on her, but their Cadging her up and down from *Edinburgh* to *London*, and it may be from *Rome* too, gave her sik a het Coat, that we have these Twelve Months by-gane been stirring her up and down to keep her sae founding; Yea, they made not only a Horle but an Als of the Kirk of *Scotland*: How sae quo ye? what mean ye by this? I'll teil you how, they made *Balaam's* Als of her, ye ken well enough,

Balaam was going an unluckie gait, and first the Angel met him in a broad way, and then the Afs bogled and startled, but *Balaam* got by the Angel, and till her and Battand her sufficiently, that was when Episcopacy came in, and then they gave the Kirk of *Scotland* her Paiks; Afterward *Balaam* met the Angel in a strait gait, and then she startled more than before; but *Balaam* till her again and whaked her soundly, that was when the five Articles of *Perth* were brought in: The third time the Angel met *Balaam* in sae strait a gait, that the Afs could not win by; and then it pleased the LORD to open blind *Balaam's* Eyes, and that is this happy days wark: Now GOD has opened all our Eyes, we were like blind *Balaam*, ganging an unluckie gait, and Riding Post to *Rome*, and what was gotten behind him upon the Afs, wat yer I'll tell you, there was a Pockmanty; And what was in it trou ye? but the Book of Cannons and of Common Prayer, and the High Commission; but as soon as the Afs sees the Angel, she falls a flinging and a plunging, and oregangs the Pockmanty. and it hings by the string on the one side, and aff gaes blind *Balaam*, and he hings by the Hough on the other side; and fain wald the Carle been on the Sadle again, and been content to leave his Pockmanty. But Beloved, let not the false Swingour get on again, for if he get on again, he will be sure to get on his Pockmanty also.

The 4th Wound the Kirk of *Scotland* got wa in her Heart, and that I tald you was the Doctrine of the Kirk of *Scotland*, and that is *Pepery* and *Arminianism*, which is lae ryfe in our Schools and Kirks; nay, are there not some of you that are sitting here and hears me, wha wald not a wish your selves a Hundred times to a been out of the

Kirk

Kirk, when ye heard the *Peltrie-Stuff* that came
frae them. Ye have heard many times Brethren
(Compared together) the Kirk and our Lord Je-
sus, for he is the Head, and the Kirk is the Body,
and that our Saviour ere he entered the Ministry
he was carryed by *Lucifer* (God save us) to the
Wilderness where he was tempted of the *Meikle*
Devil, then he was Rejected and let light of by
all ; But as soon as he began to work his Miracles,
he was carried up to *Jerusalem* in Triumph, there
was nothing in their Mouths then, but *Hosanna's*,
Blest is he that comes in the Name of the Lord, but
the next News that they heard, in they came with
Halbarts and *Fethard Stalves* frae the High Priest
to Apprehend him ; Just sae is it with the poor
Kirk of *Scotland*, for this Year bygain she has sit-
ten Desolate and in the Wilderness contemned,
nothing cared for by Man, and now is the Glori-
ous Day, she is Ryding in Triumph to *Jerusalem*,
now there is nothing in all Mouths but *Hosanna's*,
but take heed when they come with *Swords* and
Stalves. frae the High Priest, that some do not with
Peter shaw a pair of Heels and forsake her.

They have not only made an Afs of the Kirk of
Scotland but they have betrayed her, ye ken wha
betrayed our Saviour, they betrayed him that
were silent in sae good a Cause, they betrayed him
that accused him, that Judged him, they betrayed
him that forsook him ; but where will ye find the
false *Judas* all the while ? and now I'll tell you a
Tale, I dare not say it is true, but ye shall have it
as I have it ; When I was a little Boy at the School,
there was a Hopeful Theologue, wha is now na
small Man in the Land, and being to Preach the
very same Words of *Judas*, *What will ye give me,*
and I will betray him ? The young Man Learned
his

his Text ſae well that he could a tald it baith in
Latine and *Scots*, *Quid mihi dabitur & ego Tra-*
dum illum? what will ye give me and I will be-
tray him? There was a Good Man ſitting at the
Foot of the Poupit, wha ſtanding up looking in
his Face, laid, Marie and give you a good Fat
Biſhoprick, and then I am ſure ye will betray
him, ſay ye ſae; Wha has Betrayed the Kirk of
Scotland? I need not tell you, but the Kirk of
Scotland was once an *Bonnie Kirk*, and a *Bonnie*
Grammar School, and well ye wat, ſhe had ſkill in
Regimen & Concordantia, and could a made a
peice of *Bonnie Latine*, and for every thing ſhe
was forced to *da Regulam*, and when ſhe offended
ſhe was ſure of *Pande Manum*; But afterward
when ſhe went to the College ſhe had mair Li-
berty, and firſt of all ſhe began to *Rhetorick*, but
inſteed of proper ſpeaking ſhe Learned nothing
but *Hyperboles* and *Allegories*, then ſhe came into
the *Logick*, and inſteed of true *Demonſtrations* ſhe
Learned nothing but *Hamonimaes* and *Captious*
Sylogiſms, afterwards ſhe came to *Ethicks*, but
ſhe did not trouble her ſelf meikle with them, but
Studied the *Politicks*, and that ſae well, that ſhe
turned all Religion into *Meer flat Policy*: For
Metaphyſicks ſhe kens they are *Ens*, and that muſt
be *unum, verum, bonum*, and that all theſe three
muſt be in true Religions, but this too high
Theme for her, wherefore ſhe ſtudied more the
Phyſicks and turned all into *Materia prima*, and
made it ſelf capable of any Form they pleaſed to
Impoſe upon us.

After he had done with Sermon and Prayer
then ſtood he up to give the Bleſſing, and there
after ſaid as follows.

I ken well enough it is not the Fashion of this Place to speak any thing after Prayer, but because I had meikle to say, and one thing dang another out of my Head, wherefore I must beg Leave to add a Word or twa.

AND first of all, I will speak to you who are the Members of the College of Justice, and why I pray you, will not ye Subscribe the Covenant? ye will say to me, ye are Employed by His Majesty in some special Affairs, and ye cannot with your Honour Subscribe the Covenant; This is a bra Answer indeed, there is not the Meanest Man that gathers up Twenty Merks for the King per Annum, but may have this Hole to go out at, then we shall have a bra Subscribing. Yea, yea, there is but one Man between God and you, get by that Man, and get to God.

And in the second place, Why do not ye Noblemen Subscribe the Covenant? ye will say *noli me tangere*, Howsoever I'll give you a Touch, It may be you will be put to it, ye will say, we must Ride in Parliament Order, the meanest Man must go foremost and Subscribe the Covenant, and then we will come after, that is a bra Answer indeed, you have a Fashion in the South part of Scotland, that when ye come to a Foord, the Jackman must venter over first upon his weak weary Naig, and if he can go and come back again, then up comes the Laird mounted on his Stately Steed and over goes he, this is no Right. But we that are Highlanders have a better Fashion, for we usually come on Foot, and when we come to the Foord we are loath to leave a Man; therefore we join Oxster to Oxster, and Arm to Arm, and Loops altogether in the Foord, and if one Drown all

all Drowns ; even so here, set your Hands to the Covenant, and if an perish, let all perish.

Now, I'ie speak a word to you of the Town of *Edinburgh*, And albeit I see two of your Chief Chairs empty, yet have at you ; And why do you not Subscribe the Covenant ? It may be you will say, ye are in Office now, stay till the next Year till your Office be out, then ye will subscribe the Covenant ; That is a bra Answer indeed, it may be God will get his wark done e the next Year : What will your Thanks be the get your Clerk Register and look over your Roll and see if ever the Town of *Edinburgh* suffer for joining with the Kirk of *Scotland*.

Last of all, I have a mind to speak a Word to you who are Strangers, And then turning himself about to the Place where the Provost and Bailies of *Aberdeen* Sate ; And what is the Reason ye subscribe not the Covenant ? It may be ye will say, ye came here about your Civil Affairs And when ye came out ye resolved not to subscribe the Covenant ; will ye take my Advice say *Aberdeens-men* will ye take your Word again and go Home and Drink the Cup of *Bon accord* and join to the Kirk of *Scotland*, and Subscribe the Covenant, and so farewell.

F I N I S.

Printed by *John Reid* in *Pearson's Clois*, on the North-side of the Street a little above the Cross where are to be Sold Choice of little Books and Ballads, 1715.