

A Token for Mourners,
O R,
A Sure Guide to Heaven.

W I T H
P R E P A R A T I O N S.

For Your Latter End.

Also some Holy Resolutions in Preparing for Eternity.

Newly published to the Glory of GOD,
and Benefit of the Poor.

Written by ROBERT ROSS, and Set forth for the
Good of all Christian Families,

OB Chap. XIX. ver. 25, 26, &c. *For I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the Latter-day upon the Earth; And though after my Skin, Worms destroy this Body, yet in my Flesh shall I see GOD. Whom I shall see for myself, and mine Eyes shall behold, and not another.*

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A COPT of Choice VERSES.

CONsider Reader as you look,
 How suddenly the Soul was took;
 Pray take Warning by her Fall,
 And be ready at CHRIST's Call.

Death little Warning to me gave,
 But quickly sent me to my Grave,
 O haste to CHRIST, make no delay,
 For no one knows his dying Day.

Death doth not always Warning give,
 Therefore be careful how you live;
 Learn to die, for die you must,
 And die to live amongst the Just, (long

When sickness comes, the night you think is
 From watch to watch, the morning cometh on
 Before night come make use of precious light
 Before Death enter with his ghostly Sight.

Repent in Time your Lives amend,
 Death will come your Lives to end,
 See that you all Times prepared be,
 That sudden Death surprize not thee.

Adorn your Souls with Grace, prize Wisdom
 Than all the Pearls on the *Indian Shore*, (more
 Think not to live still free from grief & sorrow
 The Man that lives to-day may die to-morrow

O cruel Death that did no Warning give,
 To take my Husband, and leave me to grieve
 I hope, in Time, my Tears I shall refrain,
 To think with Joy, that we shall meet again.

Therefore your precious Time mispent
 Each precious Day your Life esteem, (redeem,
 Improve your Talent with due Care,
 For the Great Day your self prepare.

GOD teach to live, that you may dread;
 The Grave as little as your Bed;
 To die, that your vile Bodies may
 Rise glorious at the last Day.

O may you always ready stand,
 With your Lamps burning in your Hand;
 May you in Sight of Heav'n rejoice,
 Whene'er you hear the Bridegroom's Voice.

EVERY Day, spend some Thoughts of Eternity, the Thoughts of Eternity should make you very serious about your Souls: Let us in Time remember Eternity, Let us every Minute we have to live, so live as if we lived in everlasting Torments. O Man! Whoever thou art, think upon these Things; but thou especially, who findest thyself guilty of any grievous Sin, repent and amend: Remember Eternity, and think upon the Day of Death; it is uncertain, in what Place Death will meet thee, do thou therefore expect Death in every Place, as the Lord shall find

find thee, when he calls for thee; tho' thou lovest every Thing else in the World, yet, O Man! have a Care to keep thy Soul, be willing to part with All for Christ, to lay down your Life for Christ, to lose All, to save your Soul, and gain Eternity. Many of you rise up early, and go late to Bed at Night, and eateth Bread of Sorrow all the Day, and loadeth yourselves with thick Clay; and I am sure, that such Persons, being Night and Day taken up with the World, are not prepared for Death; I remember a Word recorded of a wicked Man, who was exceeding rich; said he, *I would give so many Thousands of Pounds, if Death would but give me one Day longer*, yet he got it not; and how suddenly may Death surprize any of you, as it did him, therefore prepare for Death. An admirable young Child of about five Years of Age, said to his Mother, when his Father was dead, she being often grieved for the Loss of her Husband, *Grieve not Mother, tho' my Father is dead, yet God is alive*; and from that Day, to the Day of her Death, she never grieved any more. My Advice and Counsel to Young Persons is this. That you will pray to God, and God will hear you; *For I love them that love me, and they that seek me early shall find me*; if you have Regard to your own eternal Happiness, it ought to be your chiefest

chiefest Care to serve and glorifie God; it
 was for this End, that God both made and
 redeemed you; do but consider, how welcome
 a young Person is to God, it was to young
Samuel that God revealed himself, and that,
 at such a Time when the Word of God was
 precious and very rare, and you know, that
St. John the youngest of all the Disciples, was
 the only Person of all the Twelve who was
 suffered to lean on our *Saviour's* Bosom. Pray,
 think if you can, how unconceivable a Joy
 it will be to you, when, in your elder Years,
 you can think of your Youth; how great a
 Consolation will it be to you on your Death-bed,
 how easie will it render your Accounts at the
 great Day of Judgment? And how much a
 whole Life spent in God's Service, will in-
 crease your Glory in Heaven? I can but
 Counsel you, and I should; therefore be wise
 in Time, that you may not be miserable to
 all Eternity, pray unto the Lord, and he will
 answer: *I will guide you continually, and satisfy
 your Souls, and make fat your Bones, and you shall
 be like a water'd Garden,* and God will make
 the Habitation of your Righteousness pros-
 perous; if ye know these Things, happy are
 ye if ye do them; and the Glory of the Lord
 shall be your Reward. I would (under God)
 be a Means to help you to find your Feet,
 and walk in the Ways of God's Cammand-
 ments,

ments, and run the Race that is set before you.

The whole Design and Aim of this Discourse is, to warm the Heart and enrich the Conscience, and direct the Life, to teach Men how to live and to die, and how to attain a blesful Life after Death.

Remember that many go to Bed and never rise again, 'till they are awakened by the fearful Sound of the last Trumpet; but he that sleepeth and awaketh with Prayer, sleepeth and awaketh with Christ: You know not what Hour Christ may come, and call you out of the World; be ye therefore always ready, for Heaven is always ready to receive you. What happens to any Man may happen to every Man, every Man being surrounded with the same Measures of Mortality; 'tis true indeed you may live, till you are old, but it's as true, that you may die while you are young. *O Death!* (saith the Son of a gracious Woman) *acceptable is thy Sentence to the Needy, and to him that is vexed with all Things;* the Troubles of Life hath made the bitter in Soul to long for Death, to rejoice exceedingly when they have found the Grave. Consider your Bodies, from whence they came, and consider your Souls, whether they are going. Dare you enter into your Beds and sleep securely any one Night,

(7 2)

Night; not thinking how you may awake
whether in Heaven or in Hell?

DO all you can for God, and God will be
with you. *Behold I am with thee, said
he to Jacob, and I will keep thee whether thou
goest; for I will not Leave thee until I have done
that which I have spoken to thee of.*

Therefore pray to God, and turn from
your wicked Ways, then he will forgive your
Sins, and heal your Land. Do you think with
yourselves, what a sad Thing it is to miss of
Christ. Certainly that Man's or Woman's
Condition must needs be sad indeed, that
lives and dies without *Jesus Christ*.

Now if it seem Evil to any of you to pray to
God, chuse you this Day whom you wilt serve. As
for me and my House, we will serve the Lord. So
he made a Covenant with the People that Day,
and all the People said unto *Joshua*, *The Lord
our God will we serve, and his Voice will we obey.*

Pray unto God that this may be in you,
that at the great Day, when you and I shall
appear before God, that we may be all able
to say, *Here am I, and the Children which thou
hast given me.*

A P R A Y E R.

O My Soul, wait thou still upon my GOD for
my Hope is in him, he is my Strength and

my Salvation; he is my defence, so that I shall not fail. O Lord God be merciful unto every one that prepares his whole Heart to seek thee, O Lord God, the God of his Fathers, tho' he be not according to the Purification of the Sanctuary. O Lord, I walk in the midst of Trouble: I beseech thee refresh me: Stretch forth thy Hand upon the Fury and Cunning of mine Enemies, that thy Right-Hand may save me. O make good thy loving Kindness towards me, and despise not, I beseech thee, the Works of thine own Hands. Amen.

And now to conclude, Let us all therefore so live, and so spend our short Time here on Earth, that so in the glorious Morning of the Resurrection, when the last Trumpet Sounds, we may rise to the Resurrection of Life and Triumph, and Rejoice among glorious Angels, to all Eternity, which the Lord of his Mercy grant. Amen.

F I N I S.