A SERMON

Preach'd at the

CATHEDRAL Church of St. *PAUL*,

On the 5th of NOVEMBER, 1715.

PROV. I. 12.

Let us ſwallow them up alive as the Grave, and whole as thoſe that go down to the Pit.

IF any Words can come near to that inexpreſſible Wickedneſs intended and prepared for Execution on this Day, they are theſe of the Text; for they repreſent a Combination, nay a horrid Conſpiracy of *Sinners*, a profligate and abandon'd Crew, who had made a League with Hell, and with one another; and were enticing more Company to join with them in Rapine and Murder, and a Complication of Villanies; *Come with us, let us lay wait for Blood, let us lurk privily for the innocent without cauſe. — Caſt in thy lot among us, let us all have one purſe.*

They flatter'd themſelves and drew in others by their bold Aſſurance of *Succeſs*, undertaking and promiſing, *We ſhall find all precious ſubſtance, we ſhall fill our houſes with ſpoil.*

They think their Plot ſo deep and cloſe, that it cannot poſſibly be diſcovered, or any way prevented; far out of the Reach of Mortal Eye; wherefore they take up a taunting Proverb of the Secrecy and Security of their Deſign, *Surely in vain the Net is ſpread in the ſight of any Bird;*

ſeeming