Courſe of our Lives, we looſe both the Sight and Knowledge of; our whole Life is but a Dream, and the Reality of it, is but the Enjoyment of the preſent moment, and the Satisfaction we have of having done well. 2. Then as to the *Will* the ſecond Faculty of the Soul, this is that which *Man* principally ſeems to boaſt of and yet he cannot controul. He often *wills* what is both repugnant to his Reaſon and Intereſt, and what may he hurtfull to him in the end; he is a *Slave* to that which ruins and deſtroys him; and tho' he ſees himſelf bound with theſe Golden Chains of *Freewill* and *Liberty*, he is Child enough to be pleaſed with his Fetters and Slavery. 3. Then as to the Underſtanding which is the third Power of the Mind, we know nothing here as we ought to know; we know not the wonderfull working of theſe very Bodies we inhabit; we know not the leaſt Motion in our Bodies, neither what cauſes it, nor how it is perſormed. The Form, the Bulk, the Situation, the uſe of every little Organ, and every ſubtle Paſſage within us, are all ſtrange to us, and when we begin to look without Prejudice into our ſelves, we are forced to declare with the *Pſalmiſt* that we are *fearfully* and *wonderfully* made. We ſee through a Glaſs darkly, *Clouds and Darkneſs are round about us and thick Miſts cover us.* Our Knowledge is limited, finite and imperfect, and tho' we cannot exceed certain Bounds the *Almighty* Lawgiver has preſcribed to us, yet this is no more than what he ſaid to the *mighty* Waves of the Sea, when he laid his Hands upon the *Flouds*, *hitherto*