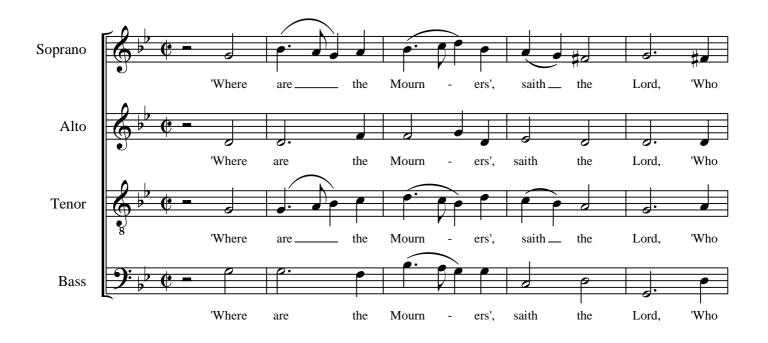
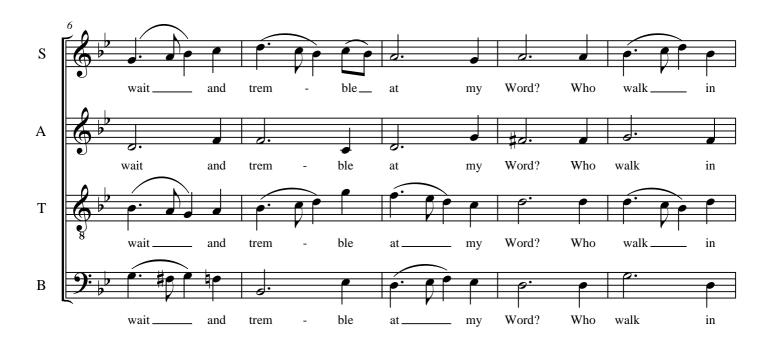
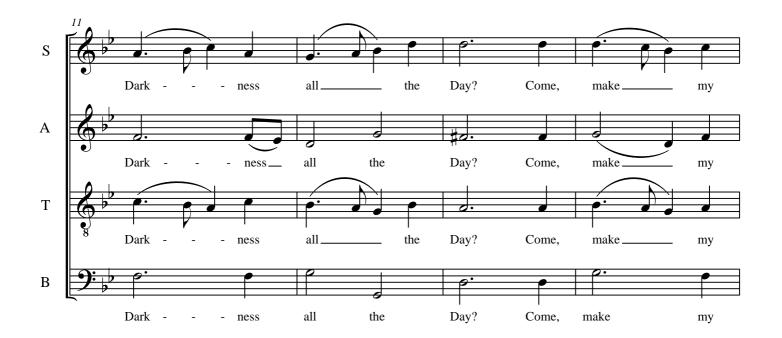
## St. John's

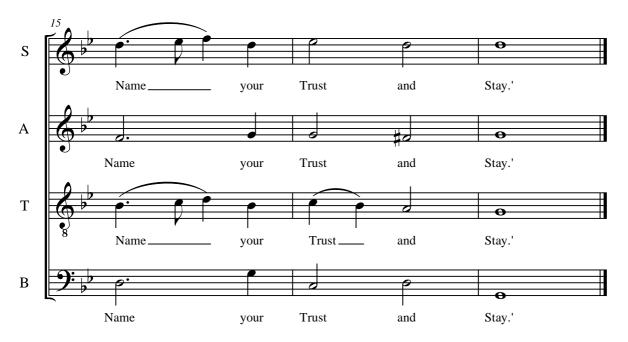
## Where are the Mourners

William Billings (1746 - 1800)









- 'No Works, nor Duties, of your own, Can for the smallest Sin atone; The Robes which Nature may provide, Will not your least Pollution hide.'
- 3. 'The softest Couch which Nature knows, Can give the Conscience no repose: Look to my Right'ousness, and live; Comfort and Peace are mine to give.'
- 'Ye Sons of Pride, who kindle Coals
  With your own Hands to warm your Souls,
  Walk in the Light of your own Fire,
  Enjoy the Sparks which you desire.'
- 'This is your Portion at my Hands; Hell waits you with her iron Bands; Ye shall lie down in Sorrow there, In Death, in Darkness, and Despair.'