

Industrious of the Needle and the Chart,
 They run full sail to their *Japonian* Mart ;
 Prevention fear, and, prodigal of Fame,
 Sell all of Christian to the very Name ;
 Nor leave enough of that, to hide their naked Shame. }

Thus, of three Marks, which in the Creed we view,
 Not one of all can be apply'd to you :
 Much less the fourth ; in vain, alas ! you seek
 Th' ambitious Title of Apostolick :
 God-like descent ! 'tis well your Blood can be
 Prov'd noble, in the third or fourth degree :
 For all of ancient that you had before,
 (I mean what is not borrow'd from our Store)
 Was Error fulminated o'er and o'er ;
 Old Heresies condemn'd in Ages past,
 By care and time recover'd from the blast. }

'Tis said with ease, but never can be prov'd,
 The Church her old Foundations has remov'd,
 And built new Doctrines on unstable Sands :
 Judge that, ye Winds and Rains ; you prov'd her, yet
 she stands.

Those ancient Doctrines charg'd on her for new,
 Shew, when, and how, and from what Hands they grew.
 We claim no Pow'r, when Heresies grow bold,
 To Coin new Faith, but still declare the old.
 How else cou'd that obscene Disease be purg'd,
 When controverted Texts are vainly urg'd ?
 To prove Tradition new, there's somewhat more
 Requir'd, than saying, 'twas not us'd before.
 Those monumental Arms are never stirr'd,
 'Till Schism or Heresy call down *Goliath's* Sword.

Thus, what you call Corruptions, are, in truth,
 The first Plantations of the Gospel's youth ;