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S E R M O N

Preached at the

*Cathedral Church of S. PAUL,*

*Novemb. 9th. 1662.*

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64 *Man was Created*

we were taught without the help of a Teacher.

Now it was *Adam's* happiness in the state of innocence to have these clear and unfulled. He came into the World a Philosopher, which sufficiently appeared by his writing the Nature of things upon their Names: he could view Essences in themselves, and read Forms without the comment of their respective Properties: he could see Consequents yet dormant in their principles, and effects yet unborn and in the Womb of their Causes: his understanding could almost pierce into future contingents; his conjectures improving even to Prophecy, or the certainties of Prediction; till his fall it was ignorant of nothing but of Sin; or at least it rested in the notion without the smart of the Experiment. Could any difficulty have been proposed, the resolution would have been as early as the proposal; it could not have had time to settle into Doubt. Like a better *Archimedes*, the issue of all his Enquiries

*in God's Image.* 65

quiries was an *εὐρημα*, an *εὐρημα*, the offspring of his Brain without the sweat of his Brow. Study was not then a Duty, night-watchings were needless; the light of Reason wanted not the assistance of a Candle. This is the doom of fallen man to labour in the fire, to seek truth *in profundo*, to exhaust his time and impair his health, and perhaps to spin out his days, and himself into one pitifull, controverted Conclusion. There was then no poring, no struggling with memory, no straining for Invention. His faculties were quick and expedite; they answered without knocking, they were ready upon the first summons, there was freedom, and firmness in all their Operations. I confess 'tis difficult for us who date our ignorance from our first Being, and were still bred up with the same infirmities about us, with which we were born, to raise our thoughts, and imagination to those intellectual perfections that attended our Nature in the time of Innocence; as it is for a Peasant bred

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up in the obscurities of a Cottage, to fancy in his mind the unseen splendours of a Court. But by rating Positives by their Privatives, and other Arts of Reason, by which discourse supplies the want of the Reports of sense, we may collect the Excellency of the Understanding then, by the glorious remainders of it now, and guess at the stateliness of the building, by the magnificence of its ruins. All those arts, rarities, and inventions, which vulgar minds gaze at, the ingenious pursue, and all admire, are but the reliques of an Intellect defaced with Sin and Time. We admire it now, only as Antiquaries do a piece of old Coin, for the Stamp it once bore, and not for those vanishing lineaments, and disappearing draughts, that remain upon it at present. And certainly, that must needs have been very glorious, the decays of which are so admirable. He that is comely, when old and decrepit, surely was very beautifull, when he was young. An *Aristotle* was but the rubbish

rubbish of an *Adam*, and *Athens* but the rudiments of Paradise.

2. The Image of God was no less resplendent in that, which we call man's Practical Understanding; namely, that store-house of the Soul, in which are treasured up the rules of Action, and the seeds of Morality. Where, we must observe, that many, who deny all Connate Notions in the Speculative Intellect, do yet admit them in this. Now of this sort are these Maxims, *That God is to be worshipped.* *That Parents are to be honoured.* *That a man's word is to be kept,* and the like; which, being of universal influence, as to the regulation of the behaviour, and converse of mankind, are the ground of all vertue, and civility, and the foundation of Religion.

It was the Privilege of *Adam* Innocent, to have these Notions also firm and untainted, to carry his Monitor in his bosom, his Law in his heart, and to have such a Conscience, as might be its own