Job 11: 7-9.

Canst thou by taking of God a breast, and canst thou break out the Almighty to perdition? It is higher than heaven; what canst thou do? Deeper than hell; what canst thou know?\s

The measure thereof is longer than the earth, and broader than the sea.
To each of these interrogations we doubtless must return a negative answer. Now, were the same inquiries put to the highest archangel that burns before the Throne of the Eternal, or when hisfeelings shall have experienced the strength of expansion of unnumbered myriads of ages to come in two worlds confusion by searching I cannot find our God. I cannot find our Almighty to perfection. Shall we then who are lost of yesterday & know coruscating nothing pass this subject by as one above our reach & with which we have nothing to do? No, we may with reverence & awe entreat our Maker, while our limited capacities are filled with our apprehensions of His Divinity.
we may admire & adore that which we cannot perceive.

It is not our present design to prove
the existence of God, neither from the light
of reason or Revelation, to demonstrate
this infinite & adorable Perfections. Can
then any person who have not be
convinced that there is a God that made
them & to whom they are amenable—

They can not subject of our present sole

itself, if with the inscription of Deity upon
every object that meets their eye, & his name
reaped by every sound that falls upon their
ear — I with conscience the faith and witness
of God within, they still remains in believing
We feel not why they may not believe.

Their atheism in any world —
The object of the present discourse (as to render it to aid) those who are already confirmed in the belief of the divine existence & heavenly grace in Him then attributed & perfections which constitute Him worthy of the universal He has created & governs to aid men in extending their views & in elevating their conceptions of His wisdom & the disclosures He has made of His plans & purpoese, will be our present design.

This letter was commenced in the ship St. Haven.

Washington 28th Dec. 1775.

P. P.