

“ Come out of Babylon my people, that ye be not partakers of her sins, and that ye receive not of her plagues.” Rev. xv. 3, 4. This Babel, or Babylon, was built in the spirit of self-exaltation: “ Let us build us a city and a tower, whose top may reach to heaven, and let us make us a name.” Gen. xi. 4. In departing from an humble trust in God, and following a selfish spirit, people have intentions to get the upperhand of their fellow creatures, privately meditate on means to obtain their ends, have a language in their hearts which is hard to understand. In Babel the language is confounded.

This city is represented as a place of business and those employed in it, as merchants of the earth: “ The merchants of the earth are waxed rich through the abundance of her delicacies.” Rev. xviii. 3.

And it is remarkable in this call, that the language from the father of mercies is, my people, “ Come out of Babylon my people !” Thus his tender mercies are toward us in an imperfect state; and as we faithfully attend to the call, the path of righteousness is more and more opened; cravings, which have not their foundation in pure wisdom, more and more cease; and in an inward purity of heart, we experience a restoration of that which was lost at Babel, represented by the inspired prophet in the “ returning of a pure language.” Zeph. iii. 9.

Happy for them who humbly attend to the call, “ Come out of Babylon my people.”

For