“The devil is waiting for them, hell is gaping for them, the flames gather and flash about them, and would fain lay hold on them and swallow them up…”

“…the fire pent up in their own hearts is struggling to break out…”

“The bow of God’s wrath is bent, and the arrow made ready on the string, and justice bends the arrow of your heart, and strains the bow…”

“The God that holds you over the pit of Hell, much as one holds a spider, or some loathsome insect over the fire, …”

“…you are ten thousand times more abominable in his eyes, than the most hateful venomous serpent is in ours”

“…it is a great furnace of wrath, a wide and bottomless pit, full of the fire of wrath…”

“…if God should let you go, you would immediately sink and swiftly descend and plunge into a bottomless gulf…”

“The wrath of God is like great waters that are damned for the present…”

“…if your strength were ten thousand times greater than it is, yea, ten thousand times greater that the strength of the stoutest, sturdiest devil in hell, it would be nothing to withstand or endure it”

“That world of misery, that lake of burning brimstone, is extended abroad under you”

“Your wickedness makes you as it were heavy as lead”

“…your own care and prudence, …would have no more influence to uphold you and keep you out of Hell, than a spider’s web would have to stop a fallen rock”

“You have offended Him infinitely more than ever a stubborn rebel did his prince…”

“It is a great furnace of wrath, a wide and bottomless pit, full of the fire of wrath, that you are held over in the hand of that God…”