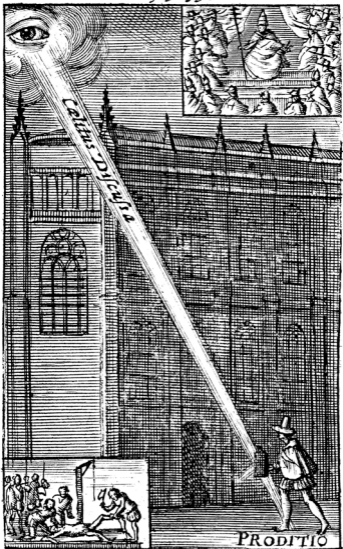


*In the Nett which they hid is their own  
Foot taken Ps: 9. 35.*



*Our soule is escaped as a Bird out of  
the snare of the Fowlers: the snare  
is broken, and we are  
escaped Psal: 124 . 7.*