

Grows Slowly

Every one, though born
of God in an instant,
yet undoubtedly grows
by slow degrees.

John Wesley

Love Alike

Though we cannot think alike, may we
not love alike? May we not be of one
heart, though we are not of one opinion?

Without all doubt, we may.

Herein all the children of God may
unite, notwithstanding these smaller
differences.

John Wesley