On Reading Monſr. de RENTY's *Life.*

WE deem the Saints, from mortal Fleſh releas'd,
With brighter Day, and bolder Raptures bleſt:
Senſe now no more precludes the diſtant Thought,
And naked Souls now feel the GOD they ſought,
But thy great Soul, which walk'd with GOD on Earth
Can ſcarce be nearer by that ſecond Birth:
By Change of Place dull Bodies may improve,
But Spirits to their Bliſs advance by Love.
Thy Change inſenſible brought no Surprize,
Inur'd to Innocence and Paradiſe:
For Earth, not Heav'n, thou thro' a Glaſs didſt view,
The Glaſs was Love; and Love no Evil knew,
But in all Places only Heav'n did ſhew.
Canſt Thou Love more, when from a Body freed,
Which ſo much Life, ſo little had of Need?
So pure, it ſeem'd for This alone deſign'd,
To uſher forth the Virtues of the Mind!
From Nature's Chain, from Earthly Droſs ſet free,
One only Appetite remain'd in Thee:
That Appetite it mourn'd but once deny'd,
For when it ceas'd from ſerving GOD, it dy'd.

VANITY. *From* Herbert.

I.

THE fleet Aſtron'mer travels o'er
The Spheres with his ſagacious Mind,
Their Stations views from Door to Door,
As if to purchaſe he deſign'd:

Thro'