

break !

ld seek ;

ture's Tide :

Love the Guide,

n shall be,

Road ;

H to Thee,

MEAT.

f Love,

s we raise ;

e prove,

ie.

nt to be,

fav'd by Thee,

give.

Heav'n-

III.

Heav'nward our ev'ry Wish aspires :
For all thy Mercy's Store
The Sole Return thy Love requires,
Is that we ask for more.

IV.

For more we ask, we open then
Our Hearts t' embrace thy Will :
Turn and beget us, Lord, again,
With all thy Fulness fill !

V.

Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's Love
Shed in our Hearts abroad ;
So shall we ever live and move,
And Be, with CHRIST, in GOD.

On CLEMENS ALEXANDRINUS'S De-
scription of a Perfect Christian.

I.

HERE from afar the finish'd Height
Of Holiness is seen :
But O what heavy Tracts of Toil,
What Deserts lie between ?

II.

Man for the Simple Life Divine
What will it cost to break ;
Ere Pleasure soft and wily Pride
No more within him speak ?

What

III.

What lingring Anguish must corrode
 The Root of Nature's Joy?
 What secret Shame and dire Defeats
 The Pride of Heart destroy?

IV.

Learn Thou the whole of Mortal State
 In Stilness to sustain;
 Nor sooth with false Delights of Earth
 Whom God has doom'd to Pain.

V.

Thy Mind now Multitude of Thoughts,
 Now Stupor shall distress;
 The Venom of each latent Vice
 Wild Images impress.

VI.

Yet darkly safe with God thy Soul
 His Arm still onward bears,
 Till thro' each Tempest on her Face
 A Peace beneath appears.

VI.

'Tis in that Peace we see and act
 By Instincts from above;
 With finer Taste of Wisdom fraught,
 And mystic Pow'rs of Love.

VIII.

Yet ask not in mere Ease and Pomp
 Of Ghostly Gifts to shine:
 Till Death the Lownesses of Man,
 And decent Grievs are Thine.

AFFLIC-