
GOD Incomprehensible.

I.

FAR in the Heav'ns my God retires,
 My God, the point of my Desires,
 And hides his Lovely Face ;
 When he descends within my View
 He charms my Reason to pursue,
 But leaves it tir'd and fainting in th' unequal Chase.

II.

Or if I reach unusual height,
 Till near his Presence brought ;
 There Floods of Glory check my Flight,
 Cramp the bold Pinions of my Wit
 And all untune my Thought ;
 Plung'd in a Sea of Light I roll,
 Where Wisdom, Justice, Mercy Shines ;
 Infinite Rays in Crossing Lines
 Beat thick Confusion on my Sight, and overwhelm
 my Soul.

III.

Come to my aid, ye Fellow-Minds,
And help me reach the Throne,
(What single Strength in vain designs,
United Force hath done ;
Thus Worms may Joyn, and grasp the Poles,
Thus Atoms fill the Sea,)
But the whole Race of Creature-Souls,
Stretch'd to their last extent of Thought plunge and
are lost in Thee.

IV.

Great God ; behold my Reason lies
Adoring ; yet my Love would rise
On Pinions not her own :
Faith shall direct her humble Flight
Thro' all the trackless Seas of Light
To Thee th' Eternal Fair, the Infinite Unknown.