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The Substance of the following Copy, and many of the Lines as they here stand were sent me by an Esteemed Friend Mr. *W. Nokes*, with a desire that I would form them into a Pindarick Ode ; but I retain'd his Measures least I should too much alter his Sense.

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A

## Sight of CHRIST.

**A** Ngels of Light, your God and King surround  
With Noble Songs ; in his Exalted Flesh  
He claims your Worship ; while his Saints on Earth  
Bless their Redeemer-God with humble Tongues.  
Angels with lofty Honours crown his Head ;  
We bowing at his Feet, by Faith may feel  
This distant Influence, and confess his Love.



Once I beheld his Face, when Beams Divine  
Broke from his Eyelids, and unusual Light  
Wrap't me at once in Glory and Surprise.  
My Joyful Heart high leaping in my Breast  
With Transport cry'd, *This is the Christ of God* ;  
Then threw my Arms around in sweet Embrace,  
And clasp'd, and bow'd Adoring low, till I was lost  
in him.

While he appears no other Charms can hold  
Or draw my Soul asham'd of former things,  
Which no Remembrance now deserve or Name  
Tho' with Contempt, best in Oblivion hid.

But the bright Shine and Presence soon withdrew  
I sought him whom I Love, but found him not ;  
I felt his Absence ; and with strongest cries  
Proclaim'd, *Where Jesus is not, all is vain.*  
Whether I hold him with a full Delight,  
Or seek him panting with Extream Desire,  
Tis He alone can please my Wondring Soul ;



To hold or seek him is my only Choice.  
If he refrain on me to cast his Eye  
Down from his Palace, nor my longing Soul  
With upward Look can spy my Dearest Lord  
Thro' his Blue Pavement, I'll behold him still  
With sweet reflection on the peaceful Cross,  
All in his Blood and Anguish, groaning deep,  
Gasping and dying there.—————

This Sight I ne're can loose, by it I live :  
A Quickning Vertue from his Death inspir'd  
Is Life and Breath to me ; His Flesh my Food ;  
His Vital Blood I drink, and hence my Strength.

I Live, I'm Strong, and now Eternal Life  
Beats quick within my Breast ; my Vigorous Mind  
Spurns the dull Earth, and on her fiery Wings  
Reaches the Mount of Purposes Divine,  
Counsels of Peace betwixt th' Almighty Three  
Conceiv'd at once, and Sign'd without Debate  
In perfect Union of the Eternal Mind.  
With vast Amaze I see the Unfathom'd Thoughts,  
Infinite Schemes, and Infinite Designs



Of God's own Heart in which he ever rests.  
Eternity lies open to my View ;  
Here the Beginning and the End of all  
I can discover ; Christ, the End of all,  
And Christ the great Beginning ; He my Head,  
My God, my Glory, and my All in All.

O that the Day, the joyful Day were come  
When the first *Adam* from his Ancient Dust  
Crown'd with new Honours shall revive, and see  
*Jesus* his Son and Lord ; while shouting Saints  
Surround their King, and God's Eternal Son  
Shines in the midst but with Superior Beams,  
And like himself ; Then the Mysterious Word  
Long hid behind the Letter shall appear  
All Spirit and Life, and in the fullest Light  
Stand forth to publick View, and there disclose  
His Father's Sacred Works and wondrous Ways :  
Then Wisdom, Righteousness and Grace Divine  
Thro' all the Infinite Transactions past  
In wrought and shining shall with double blaze



Strike our astonish't Eyes, and ever reign  
Admir'd and Glorious in Triumphant Light.

Death and the Tempter; and the Man of Sin  
Now at the Bar arraign'd, in Judgment cast,  
Shall vex the Saints no more, but perfect Love  
And loudest Praises perfect Joy create,  
While ever-circling Years maintain the blissful State.