

Poems on several Occasions. 15

Whilſt Man too feeble for their bright extreams,
*With ſuch ſoft Smiles as yours they'r forc't to al-
lay their Beams.*

*And, though after my Skin, Worms
deſtroy this Body, yet in my Fleſh
ſhall I ſee God, Job 19. 26.*

WHat tho my Soul rent from the cloſe
imbrace

Of this *material* conſort, take its flight,

(Exil'd the Conſines of her Native place)

And leave theſe eyes clos'd in a Diſmal Night :

She ſhall agen reſume the dear abode,

And, cloath'd in Fleſh, I ſhall behold my God.

II.

Tho in the Gloomy Regions of the Grave,

Forgotten, and inſenſible I lye ;

That tedious night ſhall a bright morning have,

The welcome dawning of Eternity.

My

16 *Poems on several Occasions.*

*My Soul shall then resume her old abode,
And cloath'd in flesh, I shall behold my God.*

III.

Altho resolv'd unto my Native dust,
Its proper part, each Element refine;
Yet at my awfull Makers breath they must
The Individual Particles resign:
*And then my Soul shall take her old abode,
And cloath'd in Flesh, I shall behold my God.*

T O

Sir *C H A R E E S S E D L E Y*.

B *Ut stay'tis Sedley*——and it were a crime
For me to grasp a Subject so sublime:
Since nothing but his own Cœlestial lays
Are fit the Authour of such flights to praise,
Nor dare my thoughts make the unequal choice
My Infant-muse has yet, but try'd her tender
voice.

To