

3

T R U E
C H R I S T I A N
L O V E.

To be sung with any of the common Tunes
of the Psalms.

COLLOSS. iii. 16.

*Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly, in all
Wisdom, teaching and admonishing one another
in Psalms and Hymns, and spiritual Songs,
singing with Grace in your Hearts to the
Lord.*

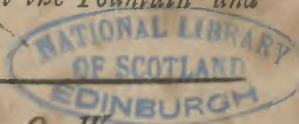
I PET. i 8. *Whom having not seen, ye Love;
in whom though now ye see him not, yet believ-
ing, ye rejoyce with joy unspeakable, and full
of Glory.*

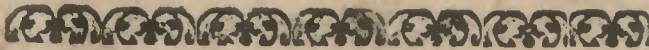
Written by the late Reverend and learned Mr.
DAVID DICKSON, some time Minister of
the Gospel at IRVINE, afterwards Professor of
Divinity in the Univerfity of EDINBURGH.

To which is added, *Hony Drops, or, Chrystal
Streams flowing from Christ the Fountain and
Head thereof.*

G L A S G O W:

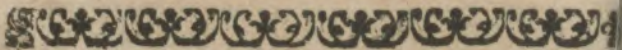
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TO
THE READER.

SINCE CHRIST's fair Truth craves no Mans Art
Take this rude Song in better Part.



CHRISTIAN LOVE.

I Have a Heart for Love

I cannot choose but have :
A Love that can give full content,
the least as I can crave.

I want not Suiters, and they all *Psal.* 4. 6, 7.
have Agents still with me.

Who promise that which I do seek; *1 John* 2.
but sure I know they lie. 15, 16, 17.

Though Honour heght to lift me up,
and *Mammon* me to serve ;
Yet their Attendants skars me not, *1 Tim.* 6. 7.
nor makes my Heart to swerve.

Pale Fear, dusk Envy, Care and Toil,
with other ill-hew'd Wights.

Wait for my Service if I need,
their Masters, O what fights.

The only thing like to prevail,
was matcht unto my mind :

When Fancy buskt my Party with *Eccles.* 1, 2,
Perfections of each Kind.

But now I see that Fancy is
not real as it seems :

No earthly Love can give content :
all Loves but Christ are Dreams.

Then why want I contenting Love,
since Christ's love may be had :

In whom is all that I do seek,
or can be thought or said?

True Christian Love,

What other Loves do seem to have,
is truly in him found :

Cant. 5. 10. The scattered Beauties of them all,
in him art jointly bound.

What they do lack and cannot have,
because they finit be :

'Tis infinite in him, it stands
for ever still : O he,

He, he, is only worthy Love,
and nothing else but he :

Alas ; that Vanity so long
hath so bewitched me.

Why heard I flatt'ring Idols Words ?
why did I parly keep ?

Why suffered I Affliction
to sing me so asleep ?

Psal. 77. 22. How went I on so foolishly,
and kept so oft their tryft,
As if false Loves could be found true,
and had no mind of Christ ?

No, not when Christ was suiting me,
and they found oft untrue :

I stak still in the bonds, and could
my self no ways rescue.

Psal. 73. 23. Yet good and wise Lord Jesus Christ,
did still pursue my Love :

He knew, though I refus'd my Heart
was his, he could me move.

Cant. 8. 4. And now 'tis done, my Love is thine,
Lord Jesus, come receive

This whorish Heart, and suffer not
my Soul hence to deceive.

There shall my Suitters all me serve,
bnt thou my Love shalt be

They

They shall be mine, not I theirs, else
they shall not follow me.

Thus shall I have Advantage twice,
and blest shall be my Lot:

I'll get my Lovers Goods and Love
above theirs, well I wot.

A Love that will not me despise,
though I unworthy be.

Though vile and loathsome, yet will he *Can. 15. 1.*
not loath, but pity me. *Ezek. 16.*

Though fickle I, he will not change,
his constancy is known: *5. 6.*
Mal. 3. 6.

Of change no shadow is with him,
he loves for ay his own. *James 1.*
17.

When I for want of Wit and Strength *Joh. 13. 15.*
offend, and do confesse: *Psal. 103.*

He will not chide, but pardon me *8. 9.*
my Faults both more and less.

He will not charge upon me lay, *I Cor. 10.*
more than I may well bear: *16.*

But will my Burthens, as I need,
support: I do not fear.

No Wrath at others will cause him *Hab. 3. 25.*
unpleasant be to me:

No slanderer will get his Ear,
to hear of me a Lie.

He will not misconstrue my Words, *Isa. 17. 45.*
he will not angry be:

Nor fret without a Cause, nor frown, *Psal 103. 5.*
nor fitch a Fault falsely:

Nor mark my ways so narrowly, *I Pet. 4. 9.*
as nothing to pass by,

His Love will hide my Sin in Love,
Faith safely may rely.

He will not waste his Heritage,
nor will himself disgrace :

Psal. 89. 22. No Foes can hurt him, and their Spite
he turns upon their Face.

John 13. His Love to other Saints shall not
work prejudice to me,
More then the Suns light unto all,
doth hinder me to see.

No causless jealousie will vex
at any Time his Mind :

Isa. 30. 21. But if he see my Heart go wrong,

Rev. 2. 19. I know he is so kind,
As to admonish and rebuke,
and chasten if it need ;
And so me save from perishing,
too oft deserv'd indeed.

Gen. 12. 3. If I be sad, he will be loath
yet more to vex my Heart :

Num. 24. 9. If any other will do so,
'gainst them he'll take my Part.
And those that grieve me, he will grieve.
and curse them more and less
That curseth me so will he those
that blest me surely blest.

Job. 5. 29. If trouble set about me round,

Psal. 61. 15. he will not me forsake,
Nor leave me comfortless alone,
but pity on me take.

Pet. 13. 17. And if he hide his Face a while,
as wisdom oft requires,

James 1. 2. He doth but exercise my Faith,
and sharpen my Desires.

And if he seem to stay well long,
that I become so dead,

As I can neither say nor sing,
nor meditate, nor read:
Nor do ought else that might assuage,
hearts pangs in such a Case:
But sigh and droop, and hand my Head,
long looking for his Grace.

Utt'ring but broken Words or none,
perplext with thoughts confus'd;
Suggestion whisper all the while,
as if I were refus'd.

Yet still his gracious Hand doth me *John 5. 14.*
support with secret Strength,
And makes me in these deeps not drawn *Ija. 23. 2.*
but brings me through at length.

Mean time he keeps my scattred Words, *Psal. 56. 8.*
and failing those my Tears:

In Books and Bottles, and takes course
to rid me out of fears.

And failing both my Words and Tears,
he marks each woful Groan:
And failing those my Sighs, and all
the Parcels of my Moan.

Yea when I sit astonished, *Psal. 120. 2.*
my lifted Hands and Looks
Speaks all my mind to him, as if
it written were in Books.

For he doth search the Heart and knows
what is the Spirits mind:

And as its fit gives answer to
need's cry in every kind.

And look how sharp these Tryals are,
their Fruit is far more sweet:

His Countenance compenseth all,
with one blink when we meet.

Rom. 8. 17.

Psal. 20. 5.

For

Psal. 4. 7. For he doth make my Heart more glad,
Psal. 34. 21. then any Tongue can tell.
Psal. 76. Though Grief was great, yet joy is now
 to verse. more sweet than Grief was fell.

For judge ye whosoever felt
 what weight in Sin, what Grief,
 In mind oppress'd what anguish is,
 when Soul sees no Relief.
 What Torments in perplexity,
 what horror in God's wrath;
 What Hell is fear'd Eternity,
 at loosing of his Breath.

And presuppose a Soul were sure
 to dwell at last above

Prov. 13. 12. In Heaven with Christ, yet know ye not

Psal. 22. 42. what langor is in Love:

Psal. 11. 6. 3. What Sicknes in deferred Hopes,
 24. and 7. 8. what Battle without Foe?

What trouble when God hides his face
 and seems us to forgo.

Now judge again, when weights are lift
 Grief, anguish, torments gone:

For Wrath, Death, Hell, Eternity,
 of Fear now there is none.

But in their Place the Heart lift up,
 Life, Light and Rest is come:

Felt love, peace, victory, hearts-health,
 and Christ's Sp'rit all in Sum.

Judge when our much provok'd Lord,
 himself shows reconcil'd,

If with the joy that then is felt,
 a Heart may not be fill'd.

Now what can others Love do here,
 to Souls in such a Case.

But

But add more Grief and make the vail *John 15. 13.*
more thick to hide Christ's Face :

Then other Loves all get you gone,
or else take Servants Place :

Too hard Conditions were to me,
for you to quite his Face.

For one Hour's joy in him is more, *Psal. 64. 10,*
though mixt with dririe Tears,

Then all earth's honour, pleasure, wealth,
can yield in many Years.

Now let me rest and rouse my Love, *Psal. 116. 7:*
who first me lov'd, and chus'd,

And long call'd for my worthless love, *Gal. 2. 20.*
and would not be refus'd.

I'll seek his Love as he sought mine,
and learn of him to Love,

Since he invites I cannot miss,
though whiles he shall me prove.

My love is Fathers eldest Son,
his Father, King of Kings :

John 2. 18.

His heritage is Heaven and Earth,
and in them both all things.

Dan. 2. 47.

His Wisdom laid the World round,
and parted Sea and Land,

Psal. 2. 8.

Heb. 1, 2.

Earths body through, as veins he drew *Prov. 8. 22.*
the Waters with his Hand. *Ec.*

He made the Sun and Stars so swift,
yet not be seen to move,

Lest Men on Earth had vexed been
with Motions from above.

His Strength upholds this weighty Globe,
and yet which is far more,

He bare our Sins and heavy Wrath,
deserv'd of us therefore.

- 2 Cor. 1. 20. For truth Gods promises in him
 Rom. 5. 8. are all, yea, and Amen:
 For Love, his Death for us a Proof,
 sufficient hath been.
 For Justice, he can do no wrong,
 for Mercy, there is none,
 Or shall in Hell be, who have sought
 for Grace through him alone.
- Deut. 2. 31. Most lofty and most lowly Mind,
 most good and most severe.
 Isa. 57. 15. Most lovely, and most terrible,
 do all in him co-here.
 Mat, 11. 29. The meekest Lamb to all his Friends,
 a Lion to his Foes.
 He gives his Peace to all that comes,
 wrath follows all that goes.
 No Foe can stand before his Face,
 no Fugitive can flee,
 No lurking hole can hide from him,
 his Eyes do all things see.
 7, 10, 11, 12. Almighty all where present, though
 his Body Heaven contain.
 Rev. 4. 7. Eternal God, though he as Man,
 Man's Property retain.
 No robb'ry for his Majesty
 his Fathers match to be,
 The Fathers God-head & the Sp'rit's,
 and his are one all three.
- Phil. 2. 6. Therefore when I do love the Son,
 I love the Father too,
 I John 5. 7. And so the Sp'rit, who dwels in him,
 to all I worship do.
- Gen. 3. 22. He is the Tree of Life to me.
 ibid. 24. and so to all his own.

No fiery Sword debars us now,
 all we for Friends are known. *John* 5.
 14. 15.

In him my Sabbath is begun,
 he teacheth me to cease, *Gen.* 2. 32.
Heb. 4. 10.

From mine own Works, and lead me to *Gen.* 2. 10.
 his rest, by steps of Peace.

Flood branch'd in four to water all
 new Plants of Paradise,
 Redeem'd, and holy, making them,
 and righteous, and wise.

Though we have slain him, yet his blood
 speaks better things for us,
 Then *Abel's* crying Curse: but his *Gen.* 1. 14.
 cries, Lord, be gracious.

Though Wrath should overflow the Land
 as with a new Deluge.

Or Fire consume the Earth, yet Christ's *Gen.* 6. 10.
 safe Ark is our refuge.

For now no Wrath unmixt with Love,
 shall of his own be felt,
 Because God in his Sacrifice,
 the smell of Death hath melt. *Gen.* 8. 21.

And as the Bow in Cloud is pawn
 of not returning Flood: *Gen.* 9. 31.
Isa. 54. 9.

So is that Off'ring constant Pledge,
 of our eternal good.

True *Isaac* offered up for me,
 not minted at, but slain: *Gen.* 12.
 11. 12.

Most *Isaac*-like in this escape,
 though slain, he rose again.

Sweet *Joseph* by his Brethren sold,
 by our means made to serve:
 He hath provided well our Food,
 lest we through want should starve.

True Christian Love.

Heb. 2. 14. From *Egypt's* bonds and slavery bas'd
 15. 'tis he that sets us free :

1 Cor. 10. 'Tis he that doth prepare our Way,
 through Floods and raging Sea.

That Prophet rais'd like *Moses* true,
Heb. 2. 3. but fruitfuller than he :

2. 3. He Law and Curse, and Types of good
Joh. 11. 17. Christ, Grace and Truth gives me.

2 Cor. 3. 6. My Duty *Moses* shows, but strength
 &c. none can he give to do,

Heb. 7. 16. But Christ by teaching gives me Life,
 &c. and Will, and Action too.

The Priest that offer'd only once,
 and pacify'd for ay :

And needs not *Aaron*-like repeat
 his Sacrifice each Day.

For *Aarons* Offering oft did prove
 his Offering unperfite :

But Christs, because it perfect makes,
 God still our Sins to quite.

Heb. 10. 14. In him all Laws and Types are fill'd,
Heb. 7. 12, in him they have an end :

No further ute of them, since God
 did Christ their Substance send.

No Priest by Office now on Earth,
 no proper Sacrifice,

No Altar of Materials,

no fixt Place of Service.

Joh. 4. 27. The Tent where God dwels bodily,
 the Temple where the tryft

Is set for meeting of our God,
 as reconcil'd is Christ.

Heb. 9. 2.

&c.

He Ark with ready Angels cled,
 he Mercy-seat of God,

Access and Oracles of Peace,
giving to us abroad.

By him the withred Rod bears Fruit, *Num. 17. 7.*
with him is Manna hid:

The Law in him lyes clos'd from speech,
except through Mercies Lid.

By him my Prayers are perfum'd,
and smell as Incense sweet:

Heb. 7.

By him my Cup is furnished,
and Table fill'd with Meat.

The Priest, the Altar and the Lamb,
the Laver washing all:

And what else any Rite did sign,
he fills up great and small.

The judge that rids his People from
all Adversaries Hand.

Col. 9. 17.

Our kindly King, by whom we may
possess that promis'd Land.

To all his Subjects affable,
above all earthly Kings:

His basest Servants have his Ear
at all Times in all things.

He is the Church's dearest Love,
and therefore must be mine,

Though I be base, yet will his Grace
to be my Love incline.

Isa. 17. 15.

Oft hath he prov'd his Love to me,
and will not now decline:

Oft hath his Love much sweeter been
to me than finest Wine.

Cant. 1. 2.

Oft hath the preaching of his Word,
in straits and fears of Death,

As sweetest Kisses been to me,
convey'd with lively breath,

Cant. 1. 2.

Oft

- Cant.* 2. 5. Oft hath his Aples hunger stay'd
Cant. 2. 3. my Thrift his Flaggons quencht,
 Oft hath his Shadow me refresh'd,
 as Herbs by Dew bedrencht,
 Oft in his Love withdrawing, he
 from Bed hath made me rise,
 And seek him long before I found,
 to make Me after wise,
- Cant.* 4. 2. And when we met, his wrath was gone,
 he call'd me Spouse betroth'd.
 And washing me by Pardon, said,
 my fair Love, though self-loath'd,
 Now fairest Love, let my Soul say,
 who made me clean but thou?
- Cant.* 11. 3. Who made a Child of Wrath like me,
Cant. 3. 16. stand reconciled now?
Hof. 2. 3. What makes me lovely but thy love
 that set the Price on me?
 Whose Beauty makes me fair but thine
 what have I not from thee:
 My Exaltation is come,
 to be a Child of God.
 By thy descending to be Man,
 and some whiles here abode.
- Luke* 1. 35. Thy clean Conception and Birth,
 proves thee to be the Tree,
 Where cut from *Adams* filthy Stock,
 I imp'd clean must be.
 Thy Manger makes my Bed more soft,
 thy Stable makes me Inns:
- Luke* 2. 16. Thy Banishment home brings me
 my Country-people wins. (where
- Mat.* 1. 12. Thy Wisdom in thy Child-hood, hides
 my foolish youthful Toyes; Thy

Thy self devoting unto Griefs,
is ground of all my Joys.

Luke 2. 47.

Thy emptying, my Fulness is,
thy Meanness me promotes ;
Thy hiding of thy royal State,
a Kingdom me allots.

Thy Servant's shape, and Service done, *Phil. 2. 7.*
from Service sets me free,

And Bondage of proud Satan's yoke,
and Sin's strong Tyrannie.

Thy lurking thirty Years unknown : *Luke 3. 23.*
for ever makes me shine, *Mat. 13. 16.*

With Glory far above the reach
of subtlest ingine.

Thy Name inrol'd in Sinners Book

by Baptism, makes my Name
To be inrol'd among the Saints,
even those of greatest Fame,

Thy offering Suretiship for me,
to God, at *Jordan's* Bank,

hath fre'd me of my Sins, and Hell :
well's me, and God I thank.

hear thee say to God, Behold
me, and my Children all.

Isa. 8. 18.

hear the Father answer thee,
I love you great and small.

hear thee say : take me for them,
let me their Burthen bear ;

hear the Father cry, Content,
come, Children, come and hear.

Isai. 55. 9.

Come hear the Covenant between
me and my dearest SON

Come give your Hearts Consent thereto,
and then your Bargan's done.

True Christian Love.

- I hear thee say, Man's due is Death,
I'll do thy Will, O Lord.
My Soul and Body both for theirs
let suffer I accord.
- Psal.* 4. 8. I hear my Father's Voicè from Heaven
cry, lovely Son art thou :
These all, and this (and that was I)
are thine, I'm pleasèd now.
I hear him say to all, and me,
go hear my Son, and live.
He drew I came, they welcom'd me
and Lite, I feel, dost give.
- Now take me with thee where thou wilt
for we must never shed.
- Psal.* 61. 1. In Faith my Soul is glew'd to thee,
lead me as blind are led.
Cross Satan's Teeth, if our Way ly,
and cross each other so :
To Priests, to bench, to *Golgotha.*
lead me, and I will go.
- Mat.* 27. 33. But lead, and leave me not, or else
I cannot miss to fall :
If thou do hold me in thy Hand,
I fear no Foe at all.
Thy Combats makes me not amaz'd,
for what could make me wo ;
- Rom.* 8. 31. Thy Victory my conflict makes
to be with vanquisht fo.
- Mat.* 8. 31. Thy going to the Wilderness
brings me to Saints City :
Thy fighting all alone, makes me
fight in thy Company.
- Mat.* 4. 1. Thy being tempted fourty Days,
all my Days makes me sure.

True Christian Love.

17

Thy Presence, help and comfort shall
with tempted me, endure *Heb. 2. 18.*

If by some wrong Mean I be tempt
to fill my Nature's lust: *Mat. 4. 3.*

Or God to tempt, neglecting Means,
under pretence of trust, *& 4. 5.*

To help or hazard Life, some way,
which God will not allow:

I see thee still before me, Lord,
my Helper here be thou.

'Tis true my Flesh doth grieve to think
what may thy Saints befall:

What horrible Suggestions,
and Blasphemies with all:

What Shapes and Apparitions,
by Night some, some by Day: *Mat. 1. 4. 8.*

Yea power of this Flesh, yet thou
to us'd my fear do stay.

Most dangerous of all me thinks,
when Satan God to scorn,

In false Religion Worship craves,
and bides both Hoof and Horn. *Mat. 3. 6.*

And Angels-like in some Mans Mouth,
bides to some Image bow:

And worldly Motives brings thy Truth,
to cause me disavow.

In this Case, I ord, give Light, that I *Mat. 10.*
may Satan bid avoid:

For thousands here for fault of Light,
guld have been and destroy'd.

To free me from this ill I know
new trouble shall me breed,

And make the World me persecute
with spite, in Word and Deed

True Christian Love.

But so I may thy Truth contain
 and still adhere to thee,
 I fear no Persecution,
 nor wicked's Injurie,
 More hated can I not, then thou,
 no more despised be:
 More charg'd with bitter Calumnies,
 nor after get the Lie.

More scorn'd and mocked in my Fate:
 more followed at the Back:

Luke 23. 11. Finger & Tongue shut forth withall,
Psal. 12. 17. murgons that Mockers make.

John 1. 1. Less welcome where I offer Love:
 less thanked for good Deeds:
 Worse intertain'd in my Country,
 worse furnisht in my needs.

More friendly handled by my friends
 and those of mine own Blood,
 Then thou was, I, yea not can be
 who suffer shall for good.

What can befall me which did not
 before befall to thee;

What more desir'st for Righteousness,
 can I expect to be?

Mat. 8, 20. What Lodging less, than ly thereout;
 what harder Bed, than Rocks?

What sharper rest, than not to sleep,
 or to prevent the Cocks?

What scant or want, more then to have
 no Penny in my Purse,

Mat. 7. 27. Amongst such People as me hate,
 and in their Heart me Curse?

What greater Hunger, then to fast,
 and when 'tis Time to eat,

To send and buy some course piece Bread,
and get no other Meat?

What greater drought, then want a drink, *John 4. 5.*
in Journey at Mid-day

And for a drink of Water call,
and hear one say me nay?

What spoil of Goods, more than to strip
me naked to the Skin, *John 4. 5.*

And in my sight divide my Cloathes,
and then to scorn begin?

What danger more than present Death, *Mat. 2. 27.*
by Stones lift up to cast: *John 8. 58.*

There steep down rocks, here man ad- *Luke 4. 20.*
to be thrown down, made fast. (jug'd,

What banisht can I more be then, *Mal. 26. 57.*
for Life chas'd here and there,

Without a Hole to hide my Head,
which even to Beasts is rare?

What Prison worse than fall in Hands
of persecuting Priests,

Thirstning like Wolves for Blood of Sainte
to grace their godless Feasts;

What Judgment more unjust than find *Mat. 26. 59.*
my Party sit as Judge,

And still the less fault he can find,
the more at me to grudge? *John 18. 22.*

And if I speak a modest truth,
to smite me on the Face: *Isa. 50. 6.*

And pull the Hair of Head and Cheeks.
and all me to disgrace:

What torments more then pricks thrust *Mat. 27. 29.*
one's Head fourscore at once: (in

Yea all the Flesh with scourging rent,
and nothing save but Bones:

True Christian Love.

- And those so racked in all joints,
as Sinews none go free :
- Mat. 27. 25.* But Legs and Arms afunder speld,
hung up and nail'd on Tree :
- And what may seem to be untouch'd
thy tender Bowels all,
So burnt, as flockning welcom was
by Vinegar and Gall.
All this thou suffered, Lord, & more
than any can express :
- Mat. 27. 4.* Why should I then be fear'd for such
like sufferings more or less :
- Thou came to witness for the Truth,
and so must all thine do :
- Thou came to suffer for the Truth
and so must all thine too :
- Mat. 16. 24.* None follow thee, except they be
content thy Cross to bear :
- 2 Tim. 11. 2.* None crown'd shall be, except they
for Truth thy Livery wear. (will
The Truth is limite to thy Word,
thine and none others saw :
- John 5. 39.* Thy Scriptures meaning thou will have
my Rule, and thy full Law,
O that I were inclin'd to do
what Duties there are nam'd :
- 1 Pet. 4. 16.* Then when I suffer should for Truth,
I could not be a sham'd.
- Mat. 15. 19.* And suffer must we, else do wrong,
when Men from Age to Age,
To chop and change thine Ordinances,
run headlong in a rage :
- Psal. 119.* And by their own Traditions,
do make thy Precepts void :

Urging their own will more then thine
to laid thy Law destoy'd.

But thou, Lord over all declares *Mat. 15. 9*
such Worship to be vain:

And ere we yield, thy jealousie.
wills rather we be slain.

Yea, we do but a needles work,
and weaken little Ones,

Be choose our urgers should us sink *Mat. 18. 16.*
in deep Seas with Mill-stones.

Then strengthen, Lord, my faith in thee *Psal. 56. 4*
that Flesh I do not fear:

But tear may only thine offence,
whose Love he bought so dear.

And since thou hast me bought so dear
why may I not be sure,

That love which made thee pamyepicry *John 15. 1.*
shall stedfastly endure?

If I should lean to my free will,
or strength, I could not stand;

Oft had I perish'd, if my Life
had ly'n in my own Hand.

I wonder not at such as lean
to their Works, Will, or Strength,
Fit others for, and make themself
apostasie at length.

For such do not deny themselves,
and so not follow thee:

I chas'd am to thee for Refuge,
and so preserv'd must be.

Chas'd Souls are sensible of Sin.
and sensible of Wrath:

And flee from both to thee for Life, *Mat. 19. 21.*
and in thee draw their Breath. *Heb. 6. 18.*

How

- How then can such not persevere,
and so be sav'd at length,
Whom thou dost empty of their own,
and fills with thy fresh Strength.
- John* 6. 37. These are the Souls that come to thee,
whom thou wilt not cast out:
These Souls are drawn & driven to thee
whom thou must save no doubt.
- John* 17, 9. These are thy Sheep for whom thou
and 20, 28. for whose Life thou didst die: (prays
Whom Liars shall not long deceive,
whom none can pull from thee.
- and 6. 39. These did thy Father give to thee,
with his exprefs command:
SON see thou lose not one of those.
I'll crave them at thy Hand.
- Ibid.* Keep them, and make them persevere
and lead them all the Way,
Through Life and Death, and raise
to Glory at that Day. (them up
Thou dost accept this charge & pawn:
thy Honour, charge to keep:
- Psal.* 12. 1. 4. Our faithful Shepherd well I know
nor slumber will, nor sleep.
- Heb.* 9. These sin & law chas'd Souls, thou
Rom. 8. 9. true *Isaacs* all to be: (counts
and 8. 17. Children of promise stying them,
Tit. 1. 1. and Heirs annex with thee.
- Rom.* 8. 9. These are GOD's Elect whom he hath
predestinate of old:
And in his counsel hath decreed
to save as he hath told.
- Whom to assure of endless Life,
by his unchang'd Decree,

His Truth and Oath he laid in pawn. *Heb. 6. 18.*
in which he cannot Lie. *and 6. 12.*

And swore by his eternal self,
for greater there was none,
That of his Elect Company,
there should not perish one.

And tho' these Souls like Ship on Sea
may tearfully be tost:

And whiles may seem close overwhelm'd
yet none such shall be lost. *Isa. 54. 11.*

Their Anchor lies within the Vail.
no Wind can make it drive: *Heb. 6. 19.*

It lyes where thou art landed, Lord,
and where we shall arrive.

Now who saith that thy Elect Ones *Rom. 1. 28.*
for all this perish may,

And that thy Saints of purpose call'd,
from thee may fall away

And looses us from leaning on
the Strength of thy Right-hand.

They draw from building on the Rock, *Mat. 7. 24.*
and bids us build on Sand.

They say *Peter* and *Judas* are
alike belov'd of thee:

And that they both for Gifts receiv'd,
alike beholden be.

As *Judas* for his perishing *Mat. 16. 15.*
may wyte the love of Pelf:

So *Peter* his Free-will for Lite
may praise and thank himself.

They say thou knowst not who are thine
of none they make the sure? *1 Tim. 21.*

They say the Lord's Foundation *10.*
doth not ay firm endure.

They

True Christian Love.

- They say, thou chooseth some to Day,
and casteth them off the Morn:
- Heb.* 6. 1. 6. They make thee like vain Man to be,
17. 18. and do thy counsel scorn.
- John* 17. 9. They make the pray for thine Elect,
Rom. 7. 34. and not get thy request:
- Heb.* 7. 25. Yea tho' thou for them live for ay,
Rom. 8. 16. to interceed as Priest.
- God's Elect to whom he gives right
to be his Sons and Heirs,
- John* 16. 28, They make them want sure right to
the Heritage for theirs. (have,
The Saints till Death seduc'd may be
and Sheep pull'd from thine Hand,
Whom God thee charg'd to keep and
to say they do not stand. (said
- Heb.* 6. 18. Thy Word, thy Oath, thy Covenant,
they make no certainty:
Faiths anchor they make drive, they
in substance, blasphemy (speak
- They make the Merchant nothing
and very short of thought, (wise,
John 10. 11. Who pay'd the price & was not sure
to have what thou had bought,
Yea so unwise, as for thy Sheep
thine own Life not to spare:
Whom thou may lose, though so dear
and 13. such foolish blocks are rare. (bought
- O wicked thought be far from me,
Rom. 8. 10. I know thy Love doth last:
And whom of purpose thou dost call,
and 5. 8. thy Grace doth hold them fast.
Who thou dost love, for them thou dy'd
for whom thou dy'd they live.
- Thy

Thy Love, thy ransoming, and Heaven,
all jointly thou dost give,

And whosoever hates his Sin
and sets his Love on thee,

1 *John* 4. 16

May be assur'd thou lov'dst him first,
and for his Life didst die.

Now, Lord, thou knowst I hate my Sin,
and seek to have it slain :

Thou that knowest all, knowst I thee *John* 11. 17.
and feels it not in vain. (love

Then Lord, my Love thou wilt allow
that I apply thy Death :

Gal. 2. 20.

And by that Means perswaded rest,
to be exeem'd from Wrath.

Psal. 116.

17.

And well I wot the Ransom is
sufficient enough

Me to redeem from Hell, and imp
me in thee as thy bough.

For me thou emptied thy self,
and stood in Father's Law :

Rom. 4. 5.

For me thou emptied thy self,
and stood in Father's aw.

Phil. 2. 7.

For me thou took on thee the Curse,
and felt thy Father's Wrath :

Gal. 3. 24.

For me oft plunged was thy Soul,
and heavy to the Death.

Mat. 29. 33.

For which I sinfully did laugh,
thou mourn'd and wept full sore :

For pleasure taken in my Sin,
through Grief oft didst thou roar.

For mine ill words thou silenc'd was,
and knew not what to say :

For mine ill deeds thou, Lord, was bound *Mark* 29.
condemn'd and led away.

True Christian Love.

Thy Ditty were each one my wrongs
against both God and Man :

Thy sentence was my due desert
for Sins whereto I ran.

These lashes laid upon thy Skin,
those stripes and all thy Wounds

John 12. 27. Were for my Souls Wounds made with
O Love, which thou abounds. (Sin:

O thus, my Love to see thee sad :

O thus to see thee weep :

Mat. 26.
3. 8. O thus to hear thee groan and pant,
and cry with sighs cut deep.

O Agony ; O fearful sweat :

O Tears ; O bloody drops :

Luke 28. 24. How mingled down from cheeks to feet
each chafing other hops.

To see my Love, for Love of me
on bloody Shoulders bear

Mat. 17. That Cross, that Curse, that growing
and trembling thus for fear. (wrath

To see Almighty God so weak,
Lifes-fountain thus to die :

and 26. 45. With shame and Paino'ercharg'd, till
wondred, and all for me. (Heaven

Woes me for all Sins : woes me
for Roots of Sin so strong :

Which have so long Time grown in
and like to stick so long (me

Rom. 7. 4. Oh, help, my Love, to have them slain
oh, here revenge thy Death.

Oh on this ill avenge me too,
which wrong'd us both so hath.

Well's me, I wot thou wilt anon,
grant this, and each request :

Anon

Anone our Joy perfect shall be,
anone our Marriage-feast :

For as thou dy'd for me, for me
so also didst thou rise :

John 16. 23.

Rom. 5. 25.

And reigns as God, and shall me fetch,
so makes thy Word me wise.

1 Thess. 4.

Fond Lovers, tell me now if you
have any Love like this ;

Cant. 5. 10.

and 5. 16.

Come take a share with me, my Love
wholly spiritual is.

Come, change your Loves, and Love
or else you perish shall : (with me,

Go charge your Loves to do the same
or perish shall you all.

Gods curse on him that loveth not
my Love Lord JESUS CHRIST :

2 Cor. 16.

Or loves not them that do love him,
this curse with Death keeps tryft.

Eph. 22.

Behold, this is my Love, yet it
he could like your Love die,

Acts 2. 24.

4.

All these Excellencies of his
should work my Miseric.

Rev. 2. 18.

Or yet if I by Death could be,
depriv'd of this my Love :

2 Cor. 5. 7.

All that is said, or can ye more,
were nought to my Behove.

But now my Love shall never die
his Days shall never end :

His Life shall eternize his Love,
his Life to Love doth tend.

Rev. 1. 18.

Heb. 1. 12.

And I by Death shall have no loss
my Love shall then be more

2 Cor. 15.

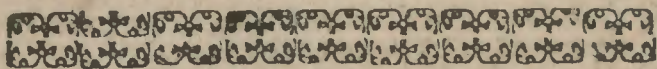
14.

Both mine to him, and his to me,
blessed be God therefore :

Yea, and because I cannot live,
and bruick his Love beneath,
My Chariot to eternal Life,
Death he appointed hath.

2 Kings 2. 11. Therefore till Death his Love shall be
the best part of my Life:
In him I'll strive, 'gainst baser loves,
and Death will end the Strife.
Only, my Lord, still pity me,
and tarry not too long:

Rev. 22. 20. My sp'rit & flesh cry, Come, Lord
Death shall renew my Song. (come



HONEY-DROPS,

OR

CHRISTAL STREAMS,

OF GOD'S great goodness now
I'll sing,

I will his Mercy praise
For to extoll JEHOVAH King
a quiv'ring Voice I'll raise.

Jer. 24. 7.

---31. 38.

I'll be thy God, thou sayst, O Lord,
This promis'd is to me:
What highest Heaven can afford
I will vouchsafe on thee.

Rev. 21. 7.

For this poor Earth thou needs not
Thou shalt inherit all: (care
With

With *Christ* my SON thou shalt be *Rom. 8. 17.*
in Glor celestial. (Heir,

O pause my Soul and be amaz'd
at this transcendent Grace ;
And for thy vileness be abas'd,
be sure to make thy Peace.

Oh what am I but sinful Dust,
and shall I have such store
of Riches, that shall never rust
in that eternal Glore ?
't not enough, I'm not in Hell,
tormented in that Fire ?
or oft did I thy Voice repell,
provoking thee to Ire.

and shall not only thou relieve
me from th' infernal Lake,
but also promisest to give
good Things for Mercies sake.
and shall I have not only Crumbs
which from thy Table fall :
but more than all the richest Sums
of Gold and Silver all.

and shall it not suffice to give
what Creatures can afford ?
that thou wilt have me for to live.
even with thy self, O LORD !
all God then be my Portion ? *Psal. 119. 57.*
his Wisdom to direct ?
his goodness for Compassion,
his Power to protect.

his Holiness to sanctify ?
His all-sufficient store,
to provide with rich Supply ?
blest be my God therefore.

Shall

- Shall his high Habitation,
 even be my Dwelling-place?
- Rom.* 8, 28. And shall his Creatures every one
Hof. 2. 18, 19. make way for my solace?
- Psal.* 34. 7. Shall his brave Angels me surround,
 and guard me from all ill?
 O this great Mercy hath no bound?
 sing praises then I will.
- Psal.* 103. O then, my Soul let all thy Strength
 and Faculties each one,
 Be consecrate to God at length
 for his Salvation.
- Thy Time and Talent then bestow,
 his Name to Glorifie;
 Who did to thee such Mercy show,
 Praise Him most chearfulie.
- Psal.* 103. 11. But as his Mercie's great and free,
 --- 145. 8. so doth it still endure,
Psal. 136. Most firm and sure r'eternity,
 none shall their Soul injure.
- Isa.* 49. 15. A Woman may forgetful be
 of Infants to her born;
 But though she would, yet will no
 me leave to be forlorn. (Go
- Isa.* 54. 10. The Mountains may removed be:
 the Day and Night may change,
- Psal.* 46. 2. The Hills be cast into the Sea:
 though Heaven and Earth do range
- Yet sure will he most tenderly,
 his precious Saints embrace.
- Mat.* 16. 18. In spight of Hell, they shall prevail
 and see his glorious Face,
- Isa.* 49. 10. I'm graven upon his Palms, therefore
 I'll not forgotten be;

Thoug

Though I were even at Deaths dark *Pfal.* 23. 4.
It shall not terrifie. (vale,

His Wrath may for a Moment last, *Isa.* 54. 7, 8.
to chasten me for Sin,

Yea everlasting Kindness, I,
and Favour hope to find.

Then I'll begin to banish Sin,
contemning worldly toys:

With wings I'll fly and soar on high,
seeking for heavenly Joyes.



Sight through a Glass, and Face to Face.

1 **I** Love the Windows of thy Grace
Through which my Lord is seen,
And long to meet my Saviour's Face,
Without a Glass between.

2 Oh, that the happy Hour were come,
To change my Faith to Sight!

I shall behold my Lord at Home
In a diviner Light.

3 Haste, my beloved, and remove
these interposing Days;

Then shall my Passions all be Love,
and all my Pow'rs be Praise.

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