

236 THE COMPLAINT. ETC.

Like JACOB, fondest of the younger born!
 Thou, who didst save him, snatch the smoking Brand
 from out the Flames, and quench it in thy Blood!
 How art thou pleas'd, by Bounty to distress!
 to make us groan beneath our Gratitude,
 too big for Birth! to favour, and confound;
 to challenge, and to distance, all Return!
 of lavish Love stupendous Heights to soar,
 and leave Praise panting in the distant Vale!
 Thy Right too great defrauds Thee of Thy Due;
 and sacrilegious our sublimest Song.
 But since the naked *Will* obtains Thy Smile,
 beneath this Monument of Praise *unpaid*,
 and future Life symphonious to my Strain,
 (that noblest Hymn to Heav'n!) for ever lie
 intomb'd my *Fear of Death!* and ev'ry Fear,
 the Dread of ev'ry Evil, but Thy Frown.

Whom see I yonder, so demurely smile?
 Laughter a Labour, and might break their Rest,
 Ye Quietists, in Homage to the Skies!
 Serene! of soft Address! who mildly make
 an unobtrusive Tender of your Hearts,
 abhor-

* : Mos. XXVIII, 13. 14. 17 & 20.

** Unter den griechischen Mönchen machten sich die sogenannten
 Gesellschaften im 14ten Jahrhunderte bekannt: ein Name, der mit
 dem lateinischen Quietisten einerley bedeutet. Sie erhielten sol-