

Of *Matter's* Grandeur, know, One End is This,  
to tell the *Rational*, who gazes on it —

„Tho' *That* immensely Great, still Greater He,

„whose Breast, capacious, can embrace, and lodge,

„unburden'd, Nature's Universal Scheme;

„Can grasp *Creation* with a *single* Thought;

„*Creation* grasp; and not exclude its SIRE, —

To tell him farther — 'It behoves him much

„to guard th' important, yet depending, Fate

„of Being, brighter than a Thousand Suns:

„One single Ray of *Thought* outshines them all, „ —

And if Man hears obedient, soon he'll soar

superior Heights, and on his purple Wing,

his purple Wing bedrop'd with Eyes of Gold,

rising, where *Thought* is now deny'd to rise,

look down *triumphant* on these dazzling Spheres.

Why then persist? — No Mortal ever liv'd

but, *dying*, he pronounc'd (when Words are true!)

the Whole that charms thee, absolutely Vain;

vain, and far worse! — Think Thou, with dying Men;

O *condescend* to think as Angels think!

O *tolerate* a Chance for Happiness!

Our Nature such, Ill Choice ensures Ill Fate;