

„Each Globe above, with its Gigantic Race,  
 „each Flow'r, each Leaf, with its small People swarm'd,  
 „(those puny Vouchers of OMNIPOTENCE!)  
 „to the First Thought, that asks, „*From whence?*„ declare  
 „their common Source, THOU Fountain running o'er  
 „in Rivers of communicated Joy!  
 „Who gav'st us Speech for far, far humbler Themes!  
 „Say, by what Name shall I presume to call  
 „HIM I see burning in these countless Suns,  
 „as *Moses*, in the *Bush*? ILLUSTRIOUS MIND!  
 „The whole Creation, Less, far Less to Thee,  
 „than *That* to the Creation's ample Round.  
 „How shall I name THEE? — How my labouring Soul  
 „heaves underneath the Thought, too big for Birth!

„Great System of Perfections! Mighty Cause  
 „of Causes mighty! Cause uncaus'd! Sole Root  
 „of *Nature*, that luxuriant Growth of G.O.D!  
 „First Father of *Effects*! that Progeny  
 „of endless Series; where the golden Chain's  
 „last Link admits a Period, Who can tell?

„Father