

And, after friendly salutation, show'd,
His hands and feet mark'd with the rugged nails ;
His side imprinted with the soldier's spear ;
Then were they glad to see their risen Lord !

The scene is chang'd — Now on Mount Olivet
The Son of God, his Father's gracious work
In man's behalf well finish'd, ready stands
To mount th' aerial regions, and possess
His everlasting throne. The fishermen
Of Galilee are with him, to receive
His parting blessing, He is not ashamed
To own them as his kinsmen, though around,
Not viewless to his eye, heaven's shining hosts
Stand gazing with astonishment He cheers
Their drooping minds, informing them aright
Of his true kingdom. Then, full in their view,
He leaves the earth, slow rising through the air ;
The dazzling splendour of his glorious train
He veils, in mercy to their feeble sight,
Till high ascended ; then the heavenly host,
Made visible, unfold their sparkling wings,