

And then he said unto me : Son
Of man, I send thee to the stock
Of rebel Israel, send thee one
Against a nation who me mock.

I send thee : and so thou shalt say
Thus saith the Lord, and they shall know,
Whether they heed, or say thee nay
A prophet hath been sent them so.

Be not afraid though thorns and briers
Be with thee, nor of scorpions fear ;
Fear not their words ; they and their sires
Are rebel ; nor their looks ; yet hear.

Hear what I say : be not like them
Rebellious ; ope thy mouth and eat ;
Be not like those who me contemn,
He ceased. I saw a hand, a sheet.

He spread the scroll before me, lo
O'erwritten with its dread contents ;
And there was written in it woe,
And awful mournings and laments.



CHRIST BAPTIZED IN JORDAN.

O mighty stream ! O plenteous flood !
O mighty Jordan ! breathing peace,
Descending with thy waters good,
And bearing on thy calm increase.

O holy banks ! O peaceful shores !
O quiet fields ! O pebbly brink !
O'er fields, o'er stream the eye explores,
And in the water turmoils sink.