

When this good man was ninety-nine,
 To him this Spirit once more spake,
 A covenant with thee for all time,
 And to thy seed with thee I make.

Distinct from all or any race,
 His seed their children circumcise.
 The Angel Christ, who did displace
 This token, with His blood despise.

Let all baptize when eight days old,
 With Abram's faith let it be done,
 His name he chang'd when he was told,
 Thus Jews may Christ like yet become.

The Spirit once again appear'd
 To Abraham, when in his tent,
 And, when he look'd, three men stood near ;
 To these his body low he bent.

He seems to speak alone to one,
 But food prepares for all the three ;
 Perceive he stood till they were done,
 And Sarah nears, but does not see.

His faith is strong, but hers is weak ;
 Now comes the promise of a son ;
 She laughs, but Abram always meek,
 Trusts, and believes all will be done.

The three move on, the Spirit stays,
 It often lingers with the pure ;
 When true and just are all our ways,
 His presence ever we'll secure.

The Spirit then made known to him,
 Because he rul'd his household well,
 That Sodom and Gomorrah's sins,
 Sure destruction soon would tell.

S'x times he to the Lord did plead,
 "The righteous pray do not destroy,"
 But O, in Holy Writ we read,
 There were not ten without alloy.

Not even ten good holy men
 In those two cities could be found,
 So fire and brimstone from Heaven, then
 Burnt them and all upon the ground.