

They ask Instruction's animating Ray,
That brightest Sunshine of your glorious Sway ;
To thaw the Ignorance, which deep controuls
The frozen Currents of their fetter'd Souls.
Thus Errour shall imbibe the op'ning Day,
Thus Knowledge light Religion on her Way :
Religion ! from whose Pow'r, and sacred Train
The Throne it's noblest Permanence will gain,
Since all those Virtues on her Steps attend
Which form the King, the Subject, and the Friend,
And in the Mind those Principles create
Which best will serve the noblest Ends of State.
But, above all, the CHRISTIAN SCHEME explain,
By which poor Sons of Earth immortal Glory gain.
When, crown'd with Age and Honour, You shall rise
To those exalted and unfading Joys,
Admiring *Seraphs* shall with Rapture gaze,
And own, an Act like this, exceeds all Praise,
Which, to His awful Throne, a Tribute brings
Most pleasing to the gracious KING of *Kings*.
This Tribute will to Heav'n and Earth impart
The gen'rous Fire that warms your Royal Heart,
And best your sacred Gratitude explain
For all the Glories of your prosp'rous Reign :

Whilst