Charles Wesley was sidelined in Bristol for much of 1760–61 with an extended illness. He spent his time writing a series of hymns while reading through the entire Bible. He published the results in 1762 as a two-volume set (see Scripture Hymns). Most of the verse collected in this set were reflective in tone. The short hymns often pick up a single theme evoked by the passage being read, with connections made to current struggles in the Methodist movement.

Within a year of issuing the published collection, Wesley decided to do a more extensive collection of this type of hymns on the four Gospels and the Acts of the Apostles. He began with a volume on the Gospel of John in December 1763; moved to Acts of the Apostles in November 1764; then to the Gospel of Matthew, which he finished in March 1766; and wrapped up the Gospels of Mark and Luke in a flurry between March and April of 1766. In each case, Wesley brought most of the hymns he had published in Scripture Hymns for the relevant book over into his larger manuscript volumes—often adapting the original into a longer hymn. These inclusions and adaptations are noted below.

MS John is a quarto-sized (5.75 x 7.25 inches) bound manuscript volume, of 467 numbered pages. On these pages appear 844 poems. Of these, 89 are reproduced from Scripture Hymns, Resurrection Hymns, or Whitsunday Hymns with little alteration, leaving a total of 755 poems that are either new or significant revisions/expansions of earlier material.

Wesley’s notes at various places throughout the volume show that he began MS John on December 3, 1763 and finished it on April 30, 1764. Inside the front cover Charles Wesley has written a sentence, first in Greek: Σύς ἐμί Χριστῷ, σῶσον ὡς ἄντος θέλεις; and then in Latin, Tuus sum Christe, serva quo velis modo; i.e., “I am Thine, O Christ, save [or preserve] in what manner Thou wilt.” On p. 1 of the flyleaf he continues: “Mem. Nov. 30, 1765: Lent Matthew to Mr Hampson.”

It was likely John Wesley who placed an ink cross-mark [+ ] next to the scripture verse reference of scattered hymns throughout the volume, since the hymns so marked in MS Matthew for the first 87 pages were all published in the Arminian Magazine between 1789–92. (The editor taking over after John Wesley’s death dropped the series.) We reproduce the “+” whenever it appears in the manuscript. There are other scattered marks in the margins throughout the volume, some in pencil, which cannot be traced with any confidence to the Wesley brothers, so we have omitted them in this transcript.

George Osborn published many of the hymns in MS John in Poetical Works. Unfortunately, he interspersed them with verse in Scripture Hymns (1762), with no indication of their varying sources. He also frequently changed spellings and words in the hymns; again, with no annotation. All of the verse in MS John that Osborn omitted (including complete versions of hymns that he abridged) appears in S T Kimbrough’s Unpublished Poetry. This online collection is the first setting in which MS John appears in complete form, with prior versions checked to assure accuracy to Wesley’s original.

MS John is now part of the collection in the Methodist Archive and Research Centre, accession number MA 1977/573 (Charles Wesley Notebooks Box 3). The transcription below is provided with permission of the Librarian and Director, The John Rylands Library, The University of Manchester.
# TABLE OF CONTENTS
(Ordered by Scripture reference)

[verses in red font come essentially unchanged from *Scripture Hymns* (1762), *Resurrection Hymns* (1746), or *Whitsunday Hymns* (1746)]

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Verse</th>
<th>Page</th>
<th>Verse</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1:1–3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2:10</td>
<td>25–26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2:11</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2:11</td>
<td>26–27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:7</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2:13</td>
<td>27–28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:9</td>
<td>2–3</td>
<td>2:15</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:10</td>
<td>3–4</td>
<td>2:16</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:11</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2:17</td>
<td>28–29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:12</td>
<td>4–5</td>
<td>2:18</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:14</td>
<td>5–6</td>
<td>2:21</td>
<td>29–30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:16</td>
<td>6–7</td>
<td>2:23–24</td>
<td>30–31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:17</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>3:2</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:18</td>
<td>7–8</td>
<td>3:2</td>
<td>31–32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:20</td>
<td>13–14</td>
<td>3:3</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:21</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>3:4</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:22</td>
<td>14–15</td>
<td>3:5</td>
<td>32–33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:23</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>3:6</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:29</td>
<td>8–9</td>
<td>3:7</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:32</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>3:8</td>
<td>34–35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:33</td>
<td>9–10</td>
<td>3:9</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:36</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>3:10</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:37</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>3:11</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:38</td>
<td>11–12</td>
<td>3:12</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:39</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>3:13</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:41</td>
<td>12–13</td>
<td>3:14</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:42</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>3:15</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:42</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>3:16</td>
<td>39–40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:43</td>
<td>15–16</td>
<td>3:16</td>
<td>40–41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:45</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>3:17</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:46</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>3:18</td>
<td>41–42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:46</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>3:18</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:47</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>3:19</td>
<td>42–43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:48</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>3:21</td>
<td>43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:49</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>3:23–24</td>
<td>43–44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:50</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>3:26–27</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:51</td>
<td>19–20</td>
<td>3:27</td>
<td>44–45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:1</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>3:28</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:2</td>
<td>21–22</td>
<td>3:29</td>
<td>45–46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:4</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>3:29</td>
<td>46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:4</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>3:30</td>
<td>46–47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:5</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>3:31</td>
<td>47–48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:7</td>
<td>23–24</td>
<td>3:32</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:9</td>
<td>24–25</td>
<td>3:33</td>
<td>48–49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Verse</td>
<td>Page</td>
<td>Verse</td>
<td>Page</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>-------</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4:54</td>
<td>73</td>
<td>6:17–18</td>
<td>96</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:2</td>
<td>73</td>
<td>6:20</td>
<td>96</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:3</td>
<td>73–74</td>
<td>6:21</td>
<td>97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:4</td>
<td>74</td>
<td>6:24</td>
<td>97–98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:5</td>
<td>74–75</td>
<td>6:26</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:6</td>
<td>75</td>
<td>6:27</td>
<td>98–99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:7</td>
<td>76</td>
<td>6:28</td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:8</td>
<td>76–77</td>
<td>6:29</td>
<td>99–100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:9</td>
<td>77</td>
<td>6:30</td>
<td>100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:9</td>
<td>77</td>
<td>6:32</td>
<td>100–101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:11</td>
<td>77–78</td>
<td>6:33</td>
<td>101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:12</td>
<td>78</td>
<td>6:34</td>
<td>101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:13</td>
<td>78</td>
<td>6:35</td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:14</td>
<td>78–79</td>
<td>6:36</td>
<td>102–3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:16</td>
<td>80</td>
<td>6:37</td>
<td>103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:17</td>
<td>80</td>
<td>6:38</td>
<td>103–4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:18</td>
<td>80–81</td>
<td>6:39</td>
<td>104</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:19</td>
<td>81–82</td>
<td>6:40</td>
<td>104</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:20–21</td>
<td>82</td>
<td>6:44</td>
<td>105</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:22</td>
<td>82–83</td>
<td>6:45</td>
<td>105</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:23</td>
<td>83</td>
<td>6:46</td>
<td>106</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:24</td>
<td>83–84</td>
<td>6:47</td>
<td>106</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:25</td>
<td>84–85</td>
<td>6:48</td>
<td>107</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:26–27</td>
<td>85</td>
<td>6:49–51</td>
<td>107–8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:30</td>
<td>86</td>
<td>6:53</td>
<td>109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:31</td>
<td>86</td>
<td>6:54</td>
<td>109–10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:34</td>
<td>86–87</td>
<td>6:55–56</td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:35</td>
<td>87</td>
<td>6:57</td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:38</td>
<td>88</td>
<td>6:60</td>
<td>111</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:40</td>
<td>89</td>
<td>6:62</td>
<td>112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:43</td>
<td>89</td>
<td>6:63</td>
<td>112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:44</td>
<td>90</td>
<td>6:63</td>
<td>113</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:3</td>
<td>91</td>
<td>6:66</td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:5</td>
<td>91</td>
<td>6:67</td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:6</td>
<td>92</td>
<td>6:68–69</td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:9</td>
<td>92</td>
<td>6:69</td>
<td>115–16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:10</td>
<td>92–93</td>
<td>6:70</td>
<td>116</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:11</td>
<td>93</td>
<td>7:1</td>
<td>117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:12</td>
<td>93–94</td>
<td>7:2</td>
<td>117–18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:13</td>
<td>94</td>
<td>7:4</td>
<td>118</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:14</td>
<td>94</td>
<td>7:5</td>
<td>119</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:15</td>
<td>95</td>
<td>7:6</td>
<td>119</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:15</td>
<td>95</td>
<td>7:7</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Verse</td>
<td>Page</td>
<td>Verse</td>
<td>Page</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------</td>
<td>-------</td>
<td>-------</td>
<td>-------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:9</td>
<td>143–44</td>
<td>8:59</td>
<td>167</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:9</td>
<td>144</td>
<td>8:59</td>
<td>168</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:10</td>
<td>144–45</td>
<td>9:1</td>
<td>169</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:11</td>
<td>145</td>
<td>9:2</td>
<td>169</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:11</td>
<td>145–46</td>
<td>9:3</td>
<td>170</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:12</td>
<td>146</td>
<td>9:4</td>
<td>170</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:12</td>
<td>146–47</td>
<td>9:4</td>
<td>170–71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:14</td>
<td>147</td>
<td>9:4</td>
<td>171</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:16</td>
<td>148</td>
<td>9:5</td>
<td>171–72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:18</td>
<td>148</td>
<td>9:6</td>
<td>172</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:19</td>
<td>149</td>
<td>9:7</td>
<td>173</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:20</td>
<td>149</td>
<td>9:8</td>
<td>173</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:21</td>
<td>150</td>
<td>9:9</td>
<td>174</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:23</td>
<td>150</td>
<td>9:10</td>
<td>174</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:24</td>
<td>151</td>
<td>9:11</td>
<td>174–75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:25</td>
<td>151–52</td>
<td>9:12</td>
<td>175</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:26</td>
<td>152</td>
<td>9:12</td>
<td>175</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:26</td>
<td>153</td>
<td>9:14</td>
<td>175–76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:28</td>
<td>153–54</td>
<td>9:15</td>
<td>176</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:29</td>
<td>154</td>
<td>9:16</td>
<td>176–77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:31</td>
<td>154</td>
<td>9:16</td>
<td>177</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:32</td>
<td>155</td>
<td>9:17</td>
<td>177</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:35</td>
<td>156</td>
<td>9:21</td>
<td>178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:36</td>
<td>156–57</td>
<td>9:22</td>
<td>178–79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:40</td>
<td>158</td>
<td>9:26</td>
<td>180–81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:41</td>
<td>159</td>
<td>9:27</td>
<td>181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:43</td>
<td>160</td>
<td>9:29</td>
<td>182</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:44</td>
<td>160–61</td>
<td>9:30</td>
<td>182–83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:44</td>
<td>161</td>
<td>9:30</td>
<td>183</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:45</td>
<td>161</td>
<td>9:31</td>
<td>183</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:46</td>
<td>162</td>
<td>9:32</td>
<td>184</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:47</td>
<td>162</td>
<td>9:33</td>
<td>184–85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:48</td>
<td>162–63</td>
<td>9:34</td>
<td>185</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:49</td>
<td>163</td>
<td>9:35</td>
<td>185–86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:50</td>
<td>163–64</td>
<td>9:36</td>
<td>186</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:51</td>
<td>164</td>
<td>9:37</td>
<td>187</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:52</td>
<td>164</td>
<td>9:38</td>
<td>187</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:54</td>
<td>165</td>
<td>9:39</td>
<td>187–88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:55</td>
<td>165</td>
<td>9:40</td>
<td>188</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:56</td>
<td>165–66</td>
<td>9:41</td>
<td>188–89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:57</td>
<td>166</td>
<td>10:1</td>
<td>189</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:58</td>
<td>167</td>
<td>10:2</td>
<td>190</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Verse</td>
<td>Page</td>
<td>Verse</td>
<td>Page</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------</td>
<td>-------</td>
<td>-------</td>
<td>-------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:22</td>
<td>… 215</td>
<td>12:23</td>
<td>… 241</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:28</td>
<td>… 217</td>
<td>12:25</td>
<td>… 244</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:29</td>
<td>… 218</td>
<td>12:26</td>
<td>… 244</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:32</td>
<td>… 218</td>
<td>12:26</td>
<td>… 244–45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:35</td>
<td>… 220</td>
<td>12:28</td>
<td>… 246</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:35</td>
<td>… 220</td>
<td>12:29</td>
<td>… 247</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:36</td>
<td>… 221</td>
<td>12:30</td>
<td>… 247</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:37</td>
<td>… 221</td>
<td>12:31</td>
<td>… 247</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:38</td>
<td>… 221–22</td>
<td>12:32</td>
<td>… 248</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:38</td>
<td>… 222</td>
<td>12:33</td>
<td>… 248</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:39</td>
<td>… 223</td>
<td>12:35</td>
<td>… 249</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:40</td>
<td>… 224</td>
<td>12:35</td>
<td>… 249</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:40</td>
<td>… 224</td>
<td>12:36</td>
<td>… 250</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:43</td>
<td>… 225–26</td>
<td>12:40</td>
<td>… 251–52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:44</td>
<td>… 226</td>
<td>12:41</td>
<td>… 252</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:45</td>
<td>… 227</td>
<td>12:44</td>
<td>… 253</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:47</td>
<td>… 227–28</td>
<td>12:45</td>
<td>… 253–54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:48</td>
<td>… 228–29</td>
<td>12:46</td>
<td>… 254</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:54</td>
<td>… 231</td>
<td>13:1</td>
<td>… 257</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:1ff</td>
<td>… 232</td>
<td>13:2</td>
<td>… 257–58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:2–3</td>
<td>… 232–33</td>
<td>13:3–5</td>
<td>… 258</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:3</td>
<td>… 233</td>
<td>13:4–5</td>
<td>… 259</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:6</td>
<td>… 234</td>
<td>13:6</td>
<td>… 259–60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:7</td>
<td>… 234</td>
<td>13:7</td>
<td>… 260</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:10–11</td>
<td>… 236</td>
<td>13:10</td>
<td>… 262</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:22</td>
<td>… 241</td>
<td>13:17</td>
<td>… 264</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Verse</td>
<td>Page</td>
<td>Verse</td>
<td>Page</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------</td>
<td>-------</td>
<td>-------</td>
<td>-------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14:20</td>
<td>293–94</td>
<td>15:26</td>
<td>319–20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14:21</td>
<td>294–95</td>
<td>15:27</td>
<td>320–21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14:23</td>
<td>295–96</td>
<td>16:1</td>
<td>321–22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14:25–27</td>
<td>296–97</td>
<td>16:2</td>
<td>322</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14:26</td>
<td>298</td>
<td>16:3</td>
<td>322–23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14:27</td>
<td>297–98</td>
<td>16:4</td>
<td>323–24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14:28</td>
<td>298</td>
<td>16:4</td>
<td>324</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14:28</td>
<td>299</td>
<td>16:5</td>
<td>324–25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14:29</td>
<td>299</td>
<td>16:6</td>
<td>325</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14:30</td>
<td>299</td>
<td>16:7</td>
<td>326</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14:30</td>
<td>300</td>
<td>16:7</td>
<td>326–27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14:31</td>
<td>300</td>
<td>16:7</td>
<td>328</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14:31</td>
<td>301</td>
<td>16:8</td>
<td>329</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:2</td>
<td>301</td>
<td>16:8</td>
<td>329–30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:3</td>
<td>301–2</td>
<td>16:8</td>
<td>330</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:4</td>
<td>302</td>
<td>16:9</td>
<td>330–32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:4</td>
<td>302</td>
<td>16:9</td>
<td>332–33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:4</td>
<td>303</td>
<td>16:10</td>
<td>333–34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:5</td>
<td>303</td>
<td>16:10</td>
<td>334–35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:5</td>
<td>304</td>
<td>16:11</td>
<td>335–37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:5</td>
<td>304–5</td>
<td>16:12</td>
<td>337</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:6</td>
<td>305</td>
<td>16:15</td>
<td>340</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:7</td>
<td>309</td>
<td>16:22</td>
<td>341–42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:8</td>
<td>306–7</td>
<td>16:22</td>
<td>343</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:9</td>
<td>308</td>
<td>16:24</td>
<td>344</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:10</td>
<td>308–9</td>
<td>16:26</td>
<td>344–45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:11</td>
<td>310</td>
<td>16:27</td>
<td>345–46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:12</td>
<td>310–11</td>
<td>16:28</td>
<td>346–47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:15</td>
<td>312</td>
<td>16:32</td>
<td>349</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:15</td>
<td>312</td>
<td>16:33</td>
<td>349–50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:15</td>
<td>312–13</td>
<td>16:33</td>
<td>350–51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:16</td>
<td>313</td>
<td>17:1</td>
<td>352</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:16</td>
<td>313</td>
<td>17:1</td>
<td>352–53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:16</td>
<td>313–14</td>
<td>17:2</td>
<td>353</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:17</td>
<td>314</td>
<td>17:2–3</td>
<td>363</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:19</td>
<td>315</td>
<td>17:4</td>
<td>354</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:20</td>
<td>315–16</td>
<td>17:5</td>
<td>355</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:21</td>
<td>316–17</td>
<td>17:6</td>
<td>355</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:22</td>
<td>317–18</td>
<td>17:6</td>
<td>364</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:24</td>
<td>318</td>
<td>17:7</td>
<td>364</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15:26</td>
<td>319</td>
<td>17:8</td>
<td>364</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Verse</td>
<td>Page</td>
<td>Verse</td>
<td>Page</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>---------</td>
<td>--------</td>
<td>---------</td>
<td>--------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18:22</td>
<td>385</td>
<td>19:25</td>
<td>411–12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18:24</td>
<td>386</td>
<td>19:28</td>
<td>412</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18:27</td>
<td>387</td>
<td>19:30</td>
<td>413–14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18:28</td>
<td>388</td>
<td>19:34</td>
<td>414</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18:30</td>
<td>388–89</td>
<td>19:35</td>
<td>419</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18:35</td>
<td>390</td>
<td>19:38</td>
<td>415–16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18:37</td>
<td>391</td>
<td>19:40</td>
<td>416–17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18:38</td>
<td>393</td>
<td>19:42</td>
<td>418</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18:40</td>
<td>394–95</td>
<td>20:2</td>
<td>422</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19:1</td>
<td>396</td>
<td>20:3</td>
<td>422</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19:2</td>
<td>396</td>
<td>20:4</td>
<td>423</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19:3</td>
<td>397–98</td>
<td>20:5</td>
<td>423–24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19:7</td>
<td>400</td>
<td>20:15</td>
<td>428–29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19:8</td>
<td>400</td>
<td>20:16</td>
<td>426–27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19:10</td>
<td>402</td>
<td>20:17</td>
<td>429–30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19:10</td>
<td>402</td>
<td>20:19</td>
<td>436</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19:12–13</td>
<td>403</td>
<td>20:21</td>
<td>432</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19:14</td>
<td>404</td>
<td>20:22</td>
<td>432–33</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
John 1.¹

“In the beginning was the word, and the word was with God, and the word was God &c.”
—[John 1.] v. 1, 2, 3.²

[1.] The Word, the uncreated Son,
   When finite things began to be,
   Existing, God with God alone,
   Thou wast from all eternity!
   God³ in thy Father’s bosom laid,
   Ineffably begot by Him,
   Thou wast, before the worlds were made,
   God independent and supreme.

2.   All-wise, all-good, almighty Lord,
    God over all Thou always art,
    Jehovah’s everlasting Word,
    Spoken into thy creature’s heart:
    With God essentially the same,
    Distinct in personality,
    Thou art the absolute I AM,
    And all things made were made by Thee.

“In him was life, and the life was the light of men.”—[John 1.] v. 4.⁴

Fountain of life to all that live,
   Thyself, th’ essential Life divine,
Thou didst to our first parents give,
   And in their sinless nature shine:
   The Life was Light, and happiness,
   And wisdom pure with Thee bestow’d:
In all thy works they saw thy face,
   While all thy works were fill’d with God.

¹Written in the top right hand corner: “D. 3”; i.e., December 3, 1763, the date Wesley began this section.
²Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:237, NT #397, altered.
³Ori., “There”; as in Scripture Hymns.
⁴Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:237–38, NT #398.
“The light shineth in darkness, and the darkness comprehended it not.”—[John 1,] v. 5.

Still on the fallen soul of man
Thou dost a beam of glory shed,
A ray of grace, an hidden grain, 
A spark of life, an heavenly seed:
He wakes, and thinks by slow degrees,
Nor yet the Principle perceives,
Or knows the Light by which he sees,
Or feels the Life by which he lives.

“John came to bear witness of the Light, that all men through It might believe.”
—[John 1,] v. 7.

[1.] The first Apostle of the Lamb,
First witness to the Light he came,
First confessor of thine;
Jesus, thy honour’d minister
He came, thy coming to declare,
Eternal Word Divine.

2. But shining in the faithless heart,
Thou only dost the power impart
His record to receive,
“That every fallen child of man
“Thro’ Thee the saving grace may gain,
[“]And in Thyself believe.”

“That was the true light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.”
—[John 1,] v. 9.

[1.] True Light of the whole world, appear,
Answer in us thy character,
Thou uncreated Sun;

______________________________

5Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:238, NT #399, altered.
7Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:238–39, NT #400, altered.
8This is the first case in MS John where a “+” is placed in the margin next to a hymn. These marks were likely made by John Wesley, when he read through the volume after Charles Wesley’s death, since similar marks in MS Matthew correlate with hymns that John soon began publishing in the Arminian Magazine. We will reproduce all such “+” signs in this volume, even though none from MS John were published in the Arminian Magazine.
Jesus, thy beams on all are shed,
That all may by thy beams be led
To that eternal throne.

2. Lighten’d by thy interior ray,
Thee every child of Adam may
His unknown God adore,
And following close thy secret grace,
Emerge into that glorious place
Where darkness is no more.

3. The universal Light Thou art,
And turn’d to Thee the darkest heart
A glimmering spark may find:
Let man reject it, or embrace,
Thou offer’st once thy saving grace
To me, and all mankind.

4. Light of my soul, I follow Thee,
In humble faith on earth to see
Thy perfect day of love,
And then with all thy saints in light,
To gain that beatific Sight,
Which makes our heaven above.

“He was in the world, and the world
was made by him, and the world knew him
not.”—[John 1,] v. 10.

[1.] Jesus, the world was made by Thee,
That men in all thy works might see
Thy wisdom, love, and power,
But thro’ their own false wisdom blind,

Their present God they cannot find,
Or worthily adore.

2. In pity for our helpless race,
Thou cam’st the shades of sin to chase,
The manifested Word,
Yet still the world lie wrapt in night,
And shut their eyes against the Light,
And will not know their Lord.

“He came unto his own, and his own received him not.”—[John 1,] v. 11.¹⁰

[1.] Thyself Thou would’st to sinners give,
But Thee thine own will not receive
    With all thy proffer’d love,
Thy subjects they refuse to be,
Disdaining to¹¹ be led by Thee
    To endless joys above.

2. Thee if they finally deny,
And harden’d unbelievers die,
    Yet, by themselves undone,
Thy¹² creatures, and redeem’d they are,
Invited, and design’d to share
    Thine everlasting throne.

“As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name.”
—[John 1,] v. 12.¹³

[1.] Thee, Jesus, full of truth and grace,
My God, my Saviour I embrace,
    To all thy creatures given,
My Prophet, Priest, and King receive,
And in thine only name believe,
    For pardon, grace, and heaven.

¹⁰Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:320.
¹¹Ori., “And will not, Lord;” changed to “Disdaining to.”
¹²Ori., “They.”
¹³Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:239, NT #401.
2. Sole, self-existing God, I own
The merit of thy death alone
Hath ransom’d all mankind,
And every dying slave in Thee
With peace, and perfect liberty,
May life eternal find.

3. I use the power by Thee bestow’d
T’ accept thee as my Lord my God,
The privilege divine
Assur’d thou wilt on me bestow,
That born of God my soul may know,
Whate’er Thou art, is mine.

4. Not differing from a servant now,
I wait in humble faith, till Thou
Art in my heart reveal’d:
Then shall I Abba Father cry,
An heir of all in earth and sky,
An heir of glory seal’d.

“The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us
(and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father) full of grace and truth.”
—[John 1,] v. 14.14

[1.] What angel can the grace explain!
The very God is very man,
By Love Paternal given!
Begins the uncreated Word,
Born is the everlasting Lord,
Who made both earth and heaven.

14Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:239–40, NT #402.
2. Behold him high above all height,
   Him God of God, and Light of Light,
   In a mean earthy shrine;
   Jehovah’s Glory dwelt with men,
   The Person in our flesh is seen,
   The Character Divine!

3. Not with these eyes of flesh and blood;
   Yet lo, we still behold the\(^{15}\) God
   Replete with truth and grace,
   The truth of holiness we see,
   The truth of full\(^{16}\) felicity
   In our Redeemer’s face.

4. Transform’d by the extatic Sight,
   Our souls o’reflow with pure delight,
   And every moment own
   The Lord our whole Perfection is,
   The Lord is our immortal bliss,
   And Christ and heaven are one.

“Of his fulness have we all received, and grace
for grace.”—[John 1,] v. 16.\(^{17}\)

[1.] Him in whom all fulness dwells
   Every true believer feels,
   Every soul by Christ restor’d
   Shines a copy of his Lord;
   Father of his church and Head,
   All the heaven-begotten seed
   Cry, We have receiv’d from Him,
   Grace for grace, as limb for limb.

\(^{15}\)Ori., “our.”

\(^{16}\)“Pure” is written in the margin, most likely as an alternative to “full,” which Wesley attempted to erase.

\(^{17}\)Published in *Scripture Hymns* (1762), 2:240–41, NT #403.
2. O that with the faithful I
   Could thy fulness testify!
   Jesus, is there not in Thee
   Grace, sufficient grace for me?
   Let me now with thee receive
   All thou dost to sinners give,
   All thou hast, and all thou art
   Dwell forever in my heart!

“The law was given by Moses, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ.”—[John 1,] v. 17.

[1.] The fiery law by Moses given
   Was thunder’d in a voice from heaven;
   In shadowy types and victims slain,
   Which could not purge our sinful stain;
   It only pointed at the Lamb:
   But grace and truth by Jesus came.

2. He in our mortal flesh reveal’d,
   The types substantially fulfil’d,
   By one sufficient sacrifice,
   Forever smoaking thro’ the skies,
   He answer’d the demand of God,
   And quench’d the wrath with all his blood.

“No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.”
   —[John 1,] v. 18.

[1.] Thee, Son of the Most-high,
   Jesus we glorify,
   In thy Father’s bosom laid,
   Thou dost all his secrets know,
Partner of our nature made
   Dost declare his name below.

2. With eyes of faith we see
   Th’ Invisible in Thee,
When thou dost thy Sire reveal,
   Then I know thee who thou art,
Find the great Unsearchable,
   God residing in my heart.

3. Thou dost the Spirit confer,
   The heavenly Comforter:
Thus the tri-une God of love
   God of glory we receive,
Antedate the joys above,
   Here the life eternal live.

* p. 13, He &c. 20

“Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away
the sin of the world.”—[John 1,] v. 29. 21

[1.] Did Jesus for the world atone?
   “Yes; for the world of the elect.”
Love could not die for some alone,
   And all the wretched rest reject:
For the whole helpless world that lay †
   In desperate wickedness, he died,
And all who dare believe it, may
   With me be freely justified.

2. Charg’d with the universal load,
   The sins of every soul, and mine,
By faith I see the Lamb of God,
   The bleeding sacrifice Divine!

†1 Joh. 5, [v.] 19; [1 Joh.] 2, [v.] 2.

[21]Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:241, NT #405.
My sins, transfer’d from me to Him,
    Shall never be by justice found,
All carried down that purple stream,
    All in that open fountain drown’d!

“I saw the Spirit descending from heaven, like a dove, and it abode upon him.”
—[John 1,] v. 32. 22

[1.] Spotless, meek, and holy Lamb,
    Why didst Thou the Spirit receive?
From thy throne on Thee He came,
    That Thou might’st to sinners give,
Might’st communicate to me
    The divine pacific Dove,
Fill my heart with purity,
    Innocence, and fruitful love.

2. Let him, 23 Lord, my heart inspire,
    All thy gracious mind reveal,
Kindle the baptismal fire,
    Now the heir of glory seal;
Let the Comforter come down,
    Take24 possession of my breast,
Make the25 heavenly nature known,
    On my soul forever rest.

“Upon whom thou shalt see the Spirit descending and remaining on him, the same is he which baptizeth with the holy Ghost.”
—[John 1,] v. 33. 26

By this celestial sign
    We the Baptizer know,
And all baptiz’d with love27 Divine
    The self-same token show:

22Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:326.
23Ori., “Might He.”
24Ori., “Make thy heaven[ly] Take.”
25The” has “his” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
26Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:326–27.
27Ori., “gree.”
On them the Spirit of grace
Descends, and still abides,
And fills with fruits of righteousness,
And to his glory guides.

“Behold the Lamb of God!”—[John 1,] v. 36.28

[1.] God supreme, who died’st for me
   In that atoning Lamb,
   Weary of not loving Thee,
   Griev’d at my heart I am:
   Thee I never yet beheld
   In bleeding majesty Divine,
   Never felt thy love reveal’d,
   Or that had kindled mine.

2. Suffering in the sinner’s place,
   Transfixt on Calvary,
   Give me eyes thy mournful face
   Thy mangled form to see;
   Lovely in thy garments dyed,29
   Crush’d with the universal load,
   Shew me now thy hands and side,
   And conquer by thy blood.

3. Help, O help mine unbelief,
   Or thou hast died in vain,
   Come, and heal my sin and grief,
   And purge my nature’s stain;
   Saviour of the world, bestow
   The precious gift of faith divine,
   Then my Ransomer I know,
   I feel that thou art mine.

28Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:327.
29Ori., “died”; an archaic spelling.
“They followed Jesus.”—[John 1,] v. 37.\(^{30}\)

[1.] Naked is my heart to Thee;  
   Would I not thy follower be,  
   Tread the path which Thou hast trod,  
   Track thee, Saviour, by thy blood,  
   Meekly thine afflictions share,  
   Every day thy burthen bear,  
   Drink thy passion’s sacred cup,  
   Fill thy mournful measure\(^{31}\) up?

2. Thou didst once for sin atone,  
   Tread the winepress quite alone,  
   Yet I may thy grief partake,  
   Suffer for my Master’s sake,  
   Thro’ the strength thy cross supplies  
   Mingle with thy sacrifice,  
   Bow my head on yonder tree,  
   Die for one who died for me.

“Jesus turned, and saw them following, and saith unto them, What seek ye? They said unto him, Master, where dwellest thou?”  
—[John 1,] v. 38.\(^{32}\)

[1.] We seek the Saviour of mankind,  
   If He infuse the good desire,  
   But Jesus we can never find,  
   Unless we of himself inquire,  
   Leave every ministerial John,  
   And ask for Christ of Christ alone.

\(^{30}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:327–28.

\(^{31}\)Ori., “after-sorrows” changed to “mournful measure.”

\(^{32}\)Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:216. A version with only the last two stanzas appeared in Poetical Works, 11:328.
2. The law points out the Victim slain,
   And tow’ard him a few steps we go,
   But never can to Christ attain,
   Till He the power of faith bestow,
   Turning to us, himself impart,
   And speak in mercy to the heart.

3. Master (as such Thyself I own)
   My Master and Director be,
   Instruct me in the way unknown,
   Which leads to happiness and Thee,
   And by the lessons of thy love
   Conduct me to thy house above.

“He saith unto them, Come and see &c.”
—[John 1,] v. 39.33

[1.] Inspir’d with faith, we come and see,
   The place of thy abode we know,
   And tarry in thy house with Thee;
   Where two or three are met below,
   Thee, Jesus, in the midst we meet,
   Whose presence makes the church compleat.

2. Come all, and see our Saviour here!
   He still doth in his house abide,
   Assembled with his church appear
   Diffus’d thro’ earth and scatter’d wide:
   And here we all with Christ may sup,
   Till to his throne He takes us up.

“He first findeth his own brother Simon, and saith unto him, We have found the Messias.”
—[John 1,] v. 41.34

33Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:328–29.
34Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:329.
The man who hath his Saviour found,
   And knows where He vouchsafes to dwell,
Should never bury in the ground
   His treasure, or his faith conceal,
But testify the gospel-word,
   And others urge to seek their Lord.

“And he brought him to Jesus.”
—[John 1,] v. 42. 35

’Tis not enough to speak for God:
   If God our faithful labours speed, 36
We minister the grace bestow’d,
   And precious souls to Jesus lead,
Point them to the Messiah’s nigh,
   And place beneath his pitying eye.

“When Jesus beheld him, he said, Thou art Simon &c.”—[John 1,] v. 42. 38

Happy whome’er the God of grace
   Beholds with looks of tender love!
His look is saving to our race,
   Our miseries and sins remove,
His looks immortal strength impart,
   And reach the poor, expecting heart.

* p. 8 40

“He confessed, and denied not; but confessed,
I am not the Christ.”—[John 1,] v. 20. 41

[1.] The saint indeed, the humble man
   Such as he is delights t’ appear,
In words distinct, and strong, and plain
   Disowns his Saviour’s character,

35Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:329.
36Ori., “bles,” which is likely the beginning of “bless.”
37Ori., “Messias.”
38Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:217.
39Ori., “looks are” changed to “look is.”
40Wesley meant for the next four hymns written on John 1:20, 21, 22, and 23 to be inserted on p. 8 before the hymn on John 1:29.
41Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:323–24. This hymn is out of order.
Renounces man’s misplac’d esteem,
As what belongs\(^{42}\) to God, not him.

2. He doth not in their error leave
The men who foolishly extol,
Too highly of his grace conceive,
Him holy, pure, or perfect call,
But all their fond conceits removes,
And still the lowest place he loves.

“And they asked him, What then? Art thou Elias? And he saith, I am not. Art thou that prophet? And he answered, No.”
—[John 1, v. 21.\(^{43}\)]

[1.] In unambiguous words and few,
Which just suffice his mind t’ express,
He disavows the praise undue;
The truth they urge him to confess
Simply declares, from falsehood free,
Nor wounds his own humility.

2. His own advantages of grace,
If known, yet\(^{44}\) he regards them, not;
The good he truly doth possess
O’relooks, as slighted and forgot:
Yet while he seeks himself to hide,
He hates the modest veil of pride.\(^{45}\)

“Then said they unto him, Who art thou? what sayest thou of thyself?”
—[John 1, v. 22.\(^{46}\)]

The humble man by Jesus sent,
If just authority constrain,
As mercy’s meanest instrument
Speaks of himself with irksom\(^{47}\) pain,

\(^{42}\)Ori., “honour due” changed to “what belongs.”

\(^{43}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:324. This hymn is out of order.

\(^{44}\)Ori., “He knows, or.” Wesley then changed to “If knowing,” and finally changed it to “If known, yet.”

\(^{45}\)Wesley seems to have considered including a stanza 3 with this hymn, but changed his mind, even thou he did not strike out the stanza number.

\(^{46}\)Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:216. This hymn is out of order.

\(^{47}\)Ori., “lingering.”
And chusing to remain unknown,
Fixes our thoughts on Christ alone.

“He said, I am the voice of one crying in the wilderness.”—[John 1.] v. 23.⁴⁸

[1.] More than a prophet sent by God,
Forerunner of the Lord most-high,
With all Elijah’s spirit⁴⁹ endued,
Himself he doth not magnify,
But while Messiah he proclaims,
Himself a voice, a nothing names.

2. Full of the greatness of his Lord
Himself he studies to abase,
Let Jesus be alone ador’d,
Object of universal praise,
Proprietor of all esteem
Bow all in earth and heaven to Him!

* p. 8, Did Jesus &c.⁵⁰

“Jesus findeth Philip, and saith unto him, Follow me.”
—[John 1.] v. 43.⁵¹

[1.] O the riches of thy grace!
Grace surpassing all our thought,
Grace transcending all our praise,
Finding those who sought thee not!
Grace doth more than sin⁵² abound,
For a world of sinners free:
Me their guilty chief it found,
Me it drew⁵³ to follow Thee.

2. Master of my heart and will,
Both are in thy gracious hand,
Seek, and call, and draw me still
Subject to thy mild command:

⁴⁸Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:324. This hymn is out of order.
⁴⁹Ori., “power.”
⁵⁰Wesley meant for the previous four hymns written on John 1:20, 21, 22, and 23 to be inserted on p. 8 before the hymn on John 1:29.
⁵¹Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:329–30. Wesley originally placed the two stanzas belonging with the next hymn (John 1:45) under the scripture reference for this hymn (John 1:43). To correct this error, Wesley noted in the margin next to the scripture reference for John 1:43 that he wanted to insert from p. 16 the two stanzas meant for John 1:43 and the scripture reference for John 1:45 to head the original stanzas on p. 15. We have moved the texts so that the hymns appear as Wesley was indicating.
⁵²Ori., “more than” changed to “sin.”
⁵³Ori., “Drew my heart” changed to “Me it drew.”
Then I after Thee shall run,
   Fly on wings of faith and love,
Find thee, Saviour, on thy throne,
   Glorify thy grace above.

“Philip findeth Nathanael, and saith unto him,
We have found him of whom Moses in the law,
and the prophets did write Jesus of Nazareth,
the son of Joseph.”—[John 1,] v. 45.  

[1.] While all his holy angels
   With hymns of praise surround him,
   We sing below, Who Jesus know,
And in our hearts have found him:
Whom Moses and the prophets
   Foretold by inspiration,
   We now embrace, Our Lord confess,
Our Saviour, and Salvation.

2. To all our guilty brethren
   We the good news discover,
   Believe, and you Shall find Him too,
The universal Lover;
Receive the true Messias
   Whom God to man hath given,
   And when you see, And know tis He,
You know the joys of heaven.

54Ori., “thee, Saviour.”
55Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:330.
56Ori., “In.”
“Nathanael said unto him, Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth?”
—[John 1,] v. 46. 57

An Israelite indeed,
A foe to worldly58 art,
May be by prejudice misled,
Yet59 never err in heart:
God will not leave him long
Without distincter light,
Or let a soul continue wrong
Whose life is in the right.

“Philip saith unto him, Come and see.”
—[John 1,] v. 46. 60

By tasting Him we know,
By faith we come and see
Th’ Invisible reveal’d below,
Th’ incarnate Deity:
We search the written word,
We weigh, and all things prove,
And wait the leisure of our Lord
To manifest his love.

“Behold an Israelite indeed, in whom is no guile.”—[John 1,] v. 47. 61

O were I like him sincere,
Blest with Jacob’s character,
Artless, innocent, and plain,
Upright both to God and man!
True to all which I profess,
In simplicity of grace,
Lord, I would thy follower be,
Seek the praise that comes from Thee.

58Ori., “guileful.”
59Ori., “And.”
60Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:217.
61Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:217.
“Before that Philip called thee, when thou wast under the fig-tree, I saw thee.”
—[John 1,] v. 48.

[1.] Me, I know, thine eye beheld
From the eye of man conceal’d,
Where I ignorantly pray’d
In the solitary shade:
Conscious of my nakedness,
Cover’d with my leafy dress,
There I heard thy secret call,
There began to feel my fall.

2. Drawn I was and taught by thee
From my earliest infancy,
In the lessons of thy grace
I my heavenly Master trace:
Searcher of my simple heart,
God’s omniscient Son thou art,
Israel’s King I worship thee;
Come, and fix thy throne in me.

“Rabbi, thou art the Son of God, thou art the King of Israel.”—[John 1,] v. 49.

Jesus, thou our Rabbi art,
Thy sayings we receive
With docility of heart,
And joyfully believe;
Thee, the Son of God confess,
Co-equal with thy Father own,
Israel’s King, thy sway we bless,
And hail thee on thy throne.

---

62 Ori., “while.”
63 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:331.
64 Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:217–18.
65 Ori., “Son of God Thee.”
“Thou shalt see greater things than these.”
—[John 1,] v. 50.

Yes, my gracious God and Lord,
If I believe in thee,
I shall prove thine utmost word,
And greater wonders see,
I shall in thy will delight,
And comprehend with saints above
All the length, and breadth, and height,
And depth of perfect love.

“Hereafter you shall see heaven open, and the angels of God ascending and descending upon the Son of man.”—[John 1,] v. 51.

[1.] Greater things Nathanael view’d,
When heaven he saw thrown wide,
Saw the Son of man and God
On wings of Cherubs ride,
Israel’s car and steeds of fire
For Israel’s glorious King sent down,
Christ with all th’ angelic quire
Returning to his throne.

2. These the greater things which I,
Ev’n I expect to see,
Christ descending from the sky
In beauteous majesty,
With his bright angelic train,
While all his saints behold him near,
I shall see my Lord again,
And in his sight appear.

---

66Ori., “When thou wast Thou.”
67Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:331.
68Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:332.
69Ori., “With.”
3. Israel spiritual, renew’d
   In love, and pure in heart,
   We shall meet and clasp our God,
   And never never part,
   Midst th’ acclaiming hosts ascend,
   With all the clarions of the sky,
   Rapt to bliss which cannot end,
   To life which cannot die.
John ii.\(^1\)

“There was a marriage in Cana of Galilee; and the Mother of Jesus was there.”
—[John 2,] v. 1.\(^2\)

Mother of Purity Divine,
The Virgin grac’d a nuptial feast:
But who in Jesus’ Spirit join,
They entertain a nobler Guest,
Who meet and marry in the Lord,
Blest as the first unspotted pair,
They find their paradise restor’d,
And Purity himself is there.

“And both Jesus was called, and his disciples to the marriage.”—[John 2,] v. 2.\(^3\)

[1.] They, only they the Lord invite
    Their hallow’d nuptials to attend,
Who seek in Him their chief delight,
    Their Bridegroom and celestial Friend,
Who ask his love their feast to crown,
    In wrestling faith their wants declare,
And bring the blisful Spirit down
    By all the powers of humble prayer.

2. They bid the Lord’s disciples too,
    Who marry as his saints approve,
Expose their hearts to open view,
    Set on th’ eternal things above,
Who not with flesh and blood confer,
    But counsel with the faithful take,
And call the church their bliss to share,
    And love them all for Jesus sake.

---

\(^1\)Written in the upper margin of this page: “D. 7”; i.e., December 7, 1763, the day Wesley began this section.

\(^2\)Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:332–33.

\(^3\)Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:333. Charles Wesley apparently quoted the first stanza of this hymn in his letter to John and Mary Fletcher (13 Mar 1782), describing their marriage; see *Wesleyan Methodist Magazine* 51 (1828), 531. The stanza does not appear in a transcript of the letter in the collection at Emory University, MARBL, Wesley Family Papers, Box 2, file 15.
3. How fatal, and unlike to these
   The world’s alliances profane,
   Where sinners match, themselves to please,
   And lust and foul intemperance reign,
   By avarice, or ambition join’d,
   They banish God from all their thought,
   And madly cast his fear behind,
   While Mammon⁴ ties the hellish knot.

“When they wanted wine, the mother of Jesus saith unto him, They have no wine. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, what have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come.”
—[John 2,] v. 4.

[I.]⁵

[1.] Our real want of needful food
   We still may represent to God,
   With true simplicity:
   Saviour, thou dost with smiles approve
   Our humble confidence of love
   Which all expects from Thee.

2. Yet must we not presume to know,
   Or tell thee when thy grace to show,
   Thy benefits to give,
   But trusting in thy mercy’s power,
   The manner and appointed hour
   Unto thy wisdom leave.

3. Then let us urge our meek request,
   Nature’s anticipating haste
   With patient faith forego,
   Assur’d, thou wilt thy people feed,
   And outward and immortal bread
   In thy own time bestow.

⁴Ori., “Satan.”
⁵Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:334.
[“When they wanted wine, the mother of Jesus saith unto him, They have no wine. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, what have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come.”]  
—John 2, v. 4.

II.⁶

[1.] Loos’d from the ties of flesh and blood,  
Jesus, in all the things of God  
Thy messenger should be,  
Deaf to the voice of nature’s now,  
To Thee for his instructions bow,  
And singly look to Thee.

2. Harshly Thou dost thy mother treat,  
Least pious parents should forget  
Their sons are not their own,  
Or plead a right to interfere  
In matters where thy minister  
Is taught of God alone.

“His mother saith unto the servants,  
Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it.”  
—[John 2,] v. 5.⁵

Reprov’d she answers not a word,  
But waiting on her heavenly Lord  
Her confidence holds fast,  
With faith increas’d the check receives,  
He will, she fully now believes,  
Do his own work at last.

“Jesus saith, Fill the water pots with water.  
And they filled them up to the brim.”  
—[John 2,] v. 7.⁹

[1.] When wine they want, th’ Almighty Lord  
Water in stead of wine demands:  
He both created by his word,  
Nothing his sovereign will withstands;  
And every year in every vine  
He changes water into wine.

⁶Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:218.
⁵Ori., “ru’d by” changed to “taught of.”
⁹Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:334.
⁹Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:334–35.
2. Annexit to means improbable
   Thy blessing, Lord, we oft perceive,\(^{10}\)
   Who, when thou dost thy mind reveal,
   Thy word implicitly believe,
   And do what Thou art pleas’d t’ ordain,
   And thus a farther grace obtain.

“When the ruler of the feast had tasted the water that was made wine &c.”
—[John 2,] v. 9.\(^{11}\)

[1.] Jesus, to Thee our wants we tell
   (But need no Advocate with Thee)
   Fountain of life, Salvation’s Well,
       Divine, imparadizing Tree,
   Thou are the true immortal\(^{12}\) Vine,
       Which chears thy saints with heavenly wine.

2. Our thirsty souls the wine require,
   Which from thy wounded body flow’d,
   The ben’fits of thy death desire,
       The virtues of thy precious blood;
   The Spirit from thy throne above,
       The full effusion of thy love.

3. Convert our nature into grace,
   Our heart to things of earth inclin’d
   To objects spiritual upraise,
       To heavenly good our groveling mind,
   And give our new-born souls a taste
       Of joys which shall forever last.

\(^{10}\)Ori., “receive.”

\(^{11}\)Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:218–19.

\(^{12}\)Ori., “celestial.”
4. The Vessels of thy mercy fill
   (Till our glad hearts with thanks o’reflow,)
   With power to do thy utmost\textsuperscript{13} will,
   And perfect holiness below,
   Fill up our soul’s capacity
   With all the love which is in Thee.

“Thou hast kept the good wine until now.”
—[John 2,] v. 10.\textsuperscript{14}

[1.] Call’d to the marriage of the Lamb,
   Jehovah in our flesh we see;
   T’ espouse his church, from heaven He came,
   The great stupendous mystery
   Made by his incarnation known,
   And join’d our nature to his own.

2. Under thy shade, O Christ, we sing,
   Partakers of thy nuptial feast;
   Thou hast reserv’d the better thing,
   To cheer thy every welcome guest,
   To gladden all the faithful race
   With the good wine of gospel-grace.

3. Now in the end of time reveal’d
   Thy choicest, sweetest grace we prove,
   And fill’d with Thee, our souls are fill’d
   With purity of perfect love,
   Of love unknown in ages past,
   Kept in thy heart to crown the last.

4. Thou dost in closest bonds unite
   Our souls incorporate with Thee;

\textsuperscript{13}Ori., “perfect.”
\textsuperscript{14}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:335–36.
We antedate the full delight
The saints supreme felicity,
Flesh of thy flesh, bone of thy bone,
With Thee inexplicably one.

5. Thy saints in holiness compleat,
   Consummated by rapturous\textsuperscript{15} love
   Shall at thy side triumphant sit,
   And keep the marriage-feast above:
   And when thy blisful face we view,
   We drink the wine forever new.

   \textit{“This beginning of miracles did Jesus, and
   manifested forth his glory; and his disciples
   believed on him.”—[John 2,] v. 11.}

[I.]\textsuperscript{16}

[1.] To change the soul’s ignoble taste,
   T’ inspire the hope of things divine,
   Of pleasures pure which always last,
   And change\textsuperscript{17} our water into wine,
   Jesus at first his grace exerts,
   And heav’nward turns our earthly hearts.

2. Chang’d the strong bent of nature’s will
   With joy and wonder we confess,
   New hopes, desires, sensations feel,
   Hunger and thirst for righteousness,
   And worship that Incarnate Word,
   And see that Glory of the Lord.

[“This beginning of miracles did Jesus, and
manifested forth his glory; and his disciples
believed on him.”—John 2, v. 11.]

II.\textsuperscript{18}

[1.] Not the desires of men to please,
   Thou dost thy first of wonders show,

\textsuperscript{15}Ori., “in glorious” changed to “by rapturous.”

\textsuperscript{16}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:336.

\textsuperscript{17}Ori., “turn.”

\textsuperscript{18}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:336–37.
But sent from heaven our earth to bless,
    Jehovah manifest below,
Thou dost thy peerless\textsuperscript{19} power display,
And faith’s eternal basis lay.

2. This demonstration of thy grace,
    This proof of thy Divinity,
Saviour, in every age and place
    Convinc’d thy true disciples see,
Built on the rock that cannot move,
    The truth of thine almighty love.

3. Who changes water into wine,
    Can sinners into saints convert:
Thy grace omnipotent divine
    I trust to make me as Thou art,
To form my heart averse from sin,
    And bid mine inmost soul be clean.

4. The virtue of thy perfect love
    This soul shall to the utmost save,
And when my hidden Life\textsuperscript{20} above
    Appears, my Ransom from the grave,
This body vile shall mount thy throne,
    And shine immortal,\textsuperscript{21} as thine own.

“The Jews passover was at hand, and Jesus went up to Jerusalem.”—[John 2,] v. 13.\textsuperscript{22}

Thou dost the forms commend
    Of outward righteousness,
And teach us constantly t’ attend
    The channels of thy grace:

\textsuperscript{19}Ori., “glorious.”
\textsuperscript{20}Ori., “I see my Life” changed to “my hidden Life.”
\textsuperscript{21}Ori., “as glorious.” Wesley then changed to “in glory,” and finally changed to “immortal.”
\textsuperscript{22}Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:219.
Thy practise as our law
We gladly, Lord, receive,
And keep thy feasts with sacred awe,
And to thy statutes cleave.

“He drove them all out of the temple.”
—[John 2,] v. 15. 24

If all who holy things profane
Out of the Christian Church were driven,
Alas, how few would there remain
T’ adore the Majesty of heaven!

“Take these things hence: make not my Father’s house an house of merchandise.”
—[John 2,] v. 16. 27

More odious than the birds and beasts,
Creatures design’d for sacrifice,
Are careless crowds and worldly priests,
Who now provoke thy glorious eyes,
Profane the temple of the Lord,
Their venial ministry disgrace,
And sell the prayer, the psalm, the word,
And buy in hell the hottest place.

“The zeal of thine house hath eaten me up.”
—[John 2,] v. 17. 28

[1.] Our fervent zeal for God to show,
We must not with our meekness part,
Or lukewarm and indifferent grow,
To prove our gentleness of heart:
Meekness and zeal in Jesus join’d,
In saints begotten from above,
Compose, and fill the Christian mind
With purest flames of perfect love.

23 Ori., “humbly.”
24 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:337.
25 Ori., “Were not out of our churches” changed to “Out of the Christian Church were.”
26 Ori., “few alas would.”
28 Ori., “wicked.”
2. Saviour, I want that ardent zeal  
   Which in thy heavenly bosom glow’d,  
   That strong desire to do the will,  
   And serve the family of God:  
   Into my heart thy Spirit of grace,  
   Of love, and true devotion pour,  
   To fill the consecrated place,  
   And all my ravish’d soul devour.

“What sign shewest thou unto us, seeing thou dost these things?”—[John 2,] v. 18.  

No right the house of God to cleanse  
   Has he, whose heart remains impure;  
   But if he chase the creature thence,  
   His ministerial call is sure:  
   A life of apostolic love,  
   This is the standing miracle,  
   This only can his mission prove  
   And justify the pastor’s zeal.

“But this spake he of the temple of his body.”  
   —[John 2,] v. 21.  

[1.] Jesus’ soul and body are  
   The true Temple of the Lord,  
   Come we then and worship there  
   God in the incarnate Word!  
   There the pure religion lies,  
   Dwells the Father in his Son  
   God who reigns above the skies,  
   God is found in Christ alone.

---

30Ori., “raptur’d.”
31Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:220.
32Ori., “What.”
33Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:338–39.
2. Very Man\textsuperscript{34} of very man,
Temple of the Deity,
Whom the heavens cannot contain,
Bow our inmost souls to Thee:
Exiles while\textsuperscript{35} on earth we mourn,
Captives in a world of care,
All our thoughts to Thee we turn,
Every wish and every prayer.

3.\textsuperscript{36} Prostrate now the Shrine before
Join we in thy Spirit’s cry,
Thine humanity\textsuperscript{37} adore,
Wait thy coming from the sky:
Come, and fix the Temple here,
All thy majesty reveal,
With thy blushing scars appear
Heaven and earth with glory fill.

“Many believed in his name: but Jesus did not commit himself unto them.”
—[John 2,] v. 23, 24.\textsuperscript{38}

[1.] Jesus, thou know’st what is in man,
So false and changeable, and vain:
If now we in thy name believe,
If thee this moment we receive,
The next we cast our faith away,
And basely our dear Lord betray.

2. Thou canst not to our keeping trust
Thy grace, no sooner gain’d than lost:
But that we may in Thee confide,
With us continually abide,

\textsuperscript{34}Ori., “Very God of very Man.”
\textsuperscript{35}Ori., “here.”
\textsuperscript{36}Ori., “2.”
\textsuperscript{37}It is noteworthy that Osborn changed “Thine humanity” to “Our Immanuel” in Poetical Works.
\textsuperscript{38}Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:242, NT #406.
A people for thyself prepare,  
And keep our hearts by reigning there.

John III.¹

“The same came to Jesus by night.”  
—[John 3,] v. 2.²

Shall we discourage or repel  
The men who their own weakness feel,  
And come to Christ by night?  
Or cherish the first dawn of grace,  
And teach them Jesus to confess  
With all the sons of light!

“Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God, for no man can do these miracles that thou dost, except God be with him.”  
—[John 3,] v. 2.³

[1.] A Teacher come from God, and more,  
In Thee we God himself adore,  
While in our inward parts  
Thou dost thy kind instructions write,  
And make them the supreme delight  
Of true believing hearts.

2. Master, instruct us thus to know  
Th’ eternal God reveal’d below,  
By miracles of grace  
Of thy divinity convince,  
For only God can cancel sins,  
And save a ruin’d race.

3. God over all unless⁴ Thou art,  
Thou canst not change the evil heart,  
Our soul-diseases heal;

¹Written in the top right hand corner: “D. 10”; i.e., December 10, 1763, the date Wesley began this section.  
²Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:339.  
³Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:340.  
⁴Ori., “except.”
But of thy Spirit born, we prove
Thou art th’ Almighty God of love
By proofs infallible.

“Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.”—[John 3,] v. 3.

The truth, and blessedness, and need
Of this great change I know,
But do I witness it indeed,
Do I the tokens show?
Marks of this birth, they all are vain
Without thy Spirit’s power,
Then only am I born again,
When I can sin no more.

“How can a man be born when he is old?”
—[John 3,] v. 4.

Saviour of men, I ask no more
How can the wonder be,
But trusting in thy gracious power,
I leave it all to Thee;
That heavenly birth I wait to prove,
I look to be restor’d,
In age, to the new life of love,
The image of my Lord.

“Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.”—[John 3,] v. 5.

[1.] The water and the Spirit join,
The inward grace and outward sign
In that great mystery
Thro’ which our souls are born again,

---

5Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:242, NT #407, altered.
6Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:220. This is a major reworking of Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:242, NT #408.
7Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:220–21.
Thy kingdom first on earth obtain,
And then thy glory see.

2. Who the baptismal rite receive,
   And by and in thy Spirit live
   The sinless life unknown,
   Children of God they reign in love,
   Joint-heirs with Thee, O Christ, remove,
   To share thy heavenly throne.

“That which is born of the flesh, is flesh &c.”
—[John 3,] v. 6.

[1.]

The sinful father of mankind
   Could only sinful men beget,
Hence our whole race to ill inclin’d
   Th’ offence original repeat,
In Adam’s fallen likeness born
   We eat the interdicted tree,
Our will from our Creator turn,
   And all thro’ pride as Gods would be.

2. Born of the flesh, to flesh alone
   Our vile, corrupt affections cleave,
Our reason sensualiz’d we own,
   To the desires of men we live;
Carnal alike in heart and mind,
   Flesh, only flesh, ourselves we know,
And no good thing in us we find,
   Till Thou, O Christ, thy Spirit bestow.

8Ori., “reg,” which is likely the beginning of “regain.”
9Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:341.
10“Image” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “likeness.”
“Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.”—[John 3,] v. 7.¹¹

[1.] Adam descended from above,
Thou only canst that Spirit impart,
That Principle of heavenly love
Regenerate in¹² the sinful heart:
O might He now from Thee proceed,
Fountain of life and purity,
Implant the nature of our Head,
And work the mighty change in me!

2. The seed infus’d, the good desire,
Into a tree immortal raise,
With all thy sanctity inspire,
With all thy plenitude of grace;
Spotless, and spiritual, and good
My heart and life shall then be thine,
And in my Lord’s similitude
Renew’d, I shall forever shine.

“The wind bloweth where it listeth &c.”
—[John 3,] v. 8.¹³

[1.] Strangers to nature’s mystery,
We hear its sound, but cannot see
The vague, impetuous wind:
The Spirit’s course we cannot trace,
The secret motions of that grace
Whose plain¹⁴ effects we find.

2. The ways of God are dark to man,
In vain we would describe, explain,
Delineate, or define,

---

¹¹Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:341–42.
¹²Ori., “Regenerating” changed to “Regenerate in.”
¹³Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:342–43.
¹⁴Ori., “sure.”
The manner still remains unknown,
The sure reality we own,
    And feel that birth Divine.

3. Just as He lists, the Spirit blows,
    But whence he comes, and whither goes
        No mortal comprehends;
    How he begins his power t’ exert,
    By what degrees renews the heart,
        Or when his progress ends.

4. The soul in which his work is done,
    Alike to worldly minds unknown
        To all that know not God;
    The spiritual regenerate man
    Others discerns, but never can
        Himself be understood.

5. His life a daily death they see,
    A riddle of absurdity,
        And quite unlike their own,
    While sav’d from low terrestrial views
    He things invisible pursues,
        And pants for God alone.

6. The heavenly principle within,
    The spring of all his acts, unseen
        And unsuspected lies,
    His end they cannot understand
    Who seeks some undiscover’d land,
        A kingdom in the skies!
“How can these things be?”—[John 3,] v. 9.\textsuperscript{15}

[1.] The change we all may feel and show,  
   And born of God, his kingdom see;  
   In vain we would the manner know,  
   And\textsuperscript{16} still inquire, how can it be?  
   Or boldly ignorant explode  
   Th’ inexplicable truths of God.

2. Who first by reason’s scanty line  
   Can the immense Creator mete,\textsuperscript{17}  
   Fathom the depths of love divine,  
   Of power, and wisdom infinite,  
   May then the miracle explore\textsuperscript{18}  
   How saints can live, and sin no more.

“Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things?”—[John 3,] v. 10.\textsuperscript{19}

[1.] The masters of our Israel may  
   The fact by sure experience prove,  
   May know the Truth, the Life, the Way,  
   Born of his Spirit from above,  
   In real holiness renew’d,  
   By faith the genuine sons of God.

2. But few th’ incarnate Word receive,  
   Author of that mysterious birth,  
   They will not in his name believe,  
   Or quit for heaven the things of earth,  
   But on the outward sign rely  
   Till Christ-less in their sins they die.

\textsuperscript{15}Published posthumously in \textit{Poetical Works}, 11:343.
\textsuperscript{16}Ori., “Or.”
\textsuperscript{17}Ori., “meet.”
\textsuperscript{18}Ori., “explain.”
\textsuperscript{19}Published posthumously in \textit{Unpublished Poetry}, 2:221.
“We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.”
—[John 3,] v. 11.\textsuperscript{20}

[1.] Our Maker and redeeming Lord,
    Whom all thy heavens cannot contain,
    The real Light, th’ eternal Word,
    The Truth itself, Thou speak’st to man;
    Who only dost the Father know,
    Thou dost his mysteries reveal,
    The wisdom of his conduct show,\textsuperscript{21}
    And teach the ways unsearchable.

2. Yet none of all our fallen race
    By his own proper power receives
    The record of thy heavenly grace,
    Or in thy faithful word believes;
    Unless Thou take the bar away,
    Our helpless unbelief remove,
    Thy life into our souls convey,
    And teach our hearts that God is Love.

3. The truth thy witnesses have known,
    And seen, and felt, they all confess,
    Yet still the Christian world disown
    That second birth to righteousness:
    Jesus, the Spirit’s power exert,
    The stubborn infidels convince,
    The humbled infidels convert,
    And truly save\textsuperscript{22} from all their sins.

\textsuperscript{20}Published posthumously in \textit{Poetical Works}, 11:343–44.
\textsuperscript{21}In the right margin Wesley wrote an alternative in shorthand:
    The conduct towards the k[...] s[how?]
    And teach his ways unsearchable.
\textsuperscript{22}Ori., “justify” changed to “truly save.”
“If I have told you earthly things and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?”—[John 3,] v. 12. 23

Who will not now the word believe,
And feel that wondrous birth below,
How shall their carnal hearts conceive
The joys which in thy presence flow,
The rivers of unmixed delight,
The pleasures of thy house above,
The soul-beatifying sight,
The extasies of glorious love!

“No man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven.”—[John 3,] v. 13. 25

Jesus, Son of God and man,
To the regenerate given,
Thou dost to their hearts explain
The mysteries of heaven;
With Thyself in Spirit one
The members in their Head ascend,
Taste the raptures of thy throne,
The joys which never end.

“As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up.”—[John 3,] v. 14. 27

He hath been lifted up for me,
For me when weltring in my blood:
I saw him hanging on the tree,
And virtue from his body flow’d,
The poison of my sins expel’d,
And all my wounds that moment heal’d.

23Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:221. The first four lines appeared in Poetical Works, 11:344.

24Ori., “int[oo]” changed to “up to.”

25Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:344–45.

26Ori., “souls.” Wesley then changed to “saints,” and finally changed to “the.”

27Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:243, NT #409, altered.
“That whosoever believeth in him, should not perish, but have eternal life.”
—[John 3,] v. 15. 28

[1.] O Thou who hast our sorrows took,
My God for sinners crucified,
To Thee I for salvation look,
And while I in thy cross confide,
Thy passion’s fruit with faith receive,
And quicken’d by thy death I live.

2. Sav’d from the death of sin and hell
Thro’ thine atoning sacrifice,
I wait, till Thou the life reveal,
Reserv’d for me above the skies,
Purchas’d with all thy precious blood,
The rapturous, endless life of God.

“God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him, should not perish, but have everlasting life.”—[John 3,] v. 16.

[I.]

[1.] How hath He lov’d us? how?
Can man or angel tell?
While prostrate at that cross we bow,
His love’s effects we feel:
The virtue of that sign
Our gasping souls receive,
And ransom’d by the death Divine
We shall forever live.

2. No angel from his throne
He sent the world to save,
But God his one, beloved Son
To desperate sinners gave:

28Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:222.
29Ori., “in thy bloody” changed to “while I in thy.”
30Cross” has “blood” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
31Ori., “glorious.”
32Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:345–46. Stanza 1 = Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:243, NT #410, altered.
Who in his bosom lay
He on his foes bestow’d,
The Lamb that bore our sins away,
And wash’d us in his blood.

Jehovah’s name is Love,
And love his heart inclin’d
To send his Fellow from above,
A Victim for mankind: ’Twas found in Him alone,
Salvation’s wondrous cause,
Who freely gave his only Son
To save us by his cross.

[“God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him, should not perish, but have everlasting life.”—John 3, v. 16.]

II. 35

[1.] Thee, Lord, who on the tree
Didst buy the general peace,
Author of our salvation, we
Author of faith confess:
Thou dost the faith bestow
Thy blessed Self t’ embrace,
The faith from which our virtues grow,
And all our fruits of grace.

2. Our souls are born again
Thro’ faith inspir’d by Thee,
Thro’ faith thy nature we obtain,
Thine immortality,

33Ori., “ransom.”
34Lines 1–4 of stanza 3 were originally as follows: Thee, Lord, who on the tree / Didst buy the general peace / Author of our salvation, we / Author of faith confess.
35Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:346.
36“Image” and “Spirit” are written in the margin, most likely as considered alternatives to “nature.”
37Ori., “regain.”
38Wesley wrote two brief lines of shorthand at the bottom of the page in the left margin, but struck it out, rendering it illegible.
It doth thy mind reveal,
Thy hallowing blood applies,
And shuts the gates of death and hell,
And opens paradise.

“God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world: but that the world through him might be saved.”
—[John 3,] v. 17.39

[1.] Thou didst not send thy Son
To aggravate our guilt,
But for the sins of all t’ atone
His precious blood was spilt:
Not as our Judge he came,
But our Redeemer kind,
That all believing in his name,
May life and pardon find.

2. Thou didst thy Son bestow,
Thy truth of grace to prove,
And Jesus did by dying show
Sincerity of love:
He suffer’d in our place,
By mercy’s sole decree:
Know every child of Adam’s race,
Thy Saviour died for thee!

“He that believeth on Him is not condemned.”
—[John 3,] v. 18.40

Lord, I believe, and stand secure
In all I speak, and do, and feel;
My conscience finds an answer sure
To every charge of earth, or hell:

---

40Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:243, NT #411, altered.
41Ori., “or.”
42Ori., “or.”
43Ori., “and.”
Nigh to the Judge I boldly draw;
   My Surety all his anger bore,
My Lord fulfill’d the fiery law,
   And God the just can ask no more.

“He that believeth not is condemned already,
because he hath not believed in the name of
the only begotten Son of God.”
—[John 3,] v. 18.\textsuperscript{44}

[1.] Who doth not in the Son believe
   Condemn’d he in his sins remains,
But death-devoted, a reprieve
   Thro’ Jesus intercession gains:
Yet O, the sentence must take place,
   If still his Saviour he denies,
And scorning all his proffer’d grace
   A wilful unbeliever dies.

2. Shut up by unbelief, within
   The tempter’s power a while he dwells,
Under the guilt of reigning sin
   Its cruel tyranny he feels;
He might thro’ Jesus name receive
   The power which all believers know,
But will not come to Christ, and live,
   But will not lose his place below.

“This is the condemnation, that light is come
into the world, and men loved darkness rather
than light, because their deeds were evil.”
—[John 3,] v. 19.\textsuperscript{45}

[1.] Poor sinful souls, diseas’d, and blind,
   Who will not thy salvation see

\textsuperscript{44}Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:223.

Their merciful Physician find,
Or come\footnote{Ori., “Or humbly come.”} for light, O Lord, to thee,
Because they madly hug their chain,
And with their sins refuse to part,
Their sins and unbelief remain,
And still the vail is on their heart.

2. All in their wretched selves alone
The cause of their damnation lies,
Lovers of sin they hate and shun
The Light that pains their guilty eyes,
Who the dire deeds of darkness do
Abhorrence of the light they feel,
And the broad dreary path pursue
Which leads to the profoundest hell.

“He that doeth\footnote{Ori., “doth.”} truth cometh to the light,
that his deeds may be manifest, that they are wrought in God.”—[John 3,] v. 21.\footnote{Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:224.}

The truth who from their heart obey
Rejoice as children of the light,
To stand confess’d in open day
And blameless walk before thy sight:
Their lives with scrutiny severe
They by thy word and Spirit prove,
That all their actions may appear
Wrought in the light and power of love.

“John was baptizing; for John was not cast into prison.”—[John 3,] v. 23, 24.\footnote{Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:347.}

Happy those who labour on
For God with all their power,
Labour till their course is run,
   And they can work no more:
Happier, when their toils are past,
If liberty they sacrifice,
   Offering up their lives at last
   To win the martyr’s prize.

“Rabbi, he that was with thee ... baptizeth, and all men come to him &c.”
—[John 3,] v. 26, 27.50

[1.] It is mine own infirmity!
   I would have all prefer,
And zealously caress, like me,
   My favourite minister:
I grudge alas, at their success,
   And secretly repine,
If other instruments of grace
   Are follow’d more than mine.

2. Ah, Lord, inlarge my selfish heart,
   And I shall gladly own
The Giver of all good Thou art,
   And dost§1 the help§2 alone;
To Thee I shall the glory give,
   Thine only choice approve,
And all thy messengers receive
   With pure,§3 impartial love.

“John said, A man can receive nothing, except it be given him from heaven.”
—[John 3,] v. 27.54

Lord, if Thou hast sent forth me
Us’d a sinner’s ministry,

---

51 Ori., “doth.”
52 “Work” is written in the margin, most likely as an alternative to “help.”
53 Ori., “true.”
54 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:348.
All the glory I disclaim,
Feel I worse than nothing am,
For my talents, gifts, or grace
Thee let thy disciples praise,
God the heavenly Fountain own,
Magnify my God alone.

“I am not the Christ, but I am sent before him.”—[John 3,] v. 28.

[1.] Th’ ambassador of the Most-high,
Forerunner of his heavenly Lord
Himself can never magnify,
But trembles to dispense the word,
Savour of life or death to deal,
And thus his awful charge fulfil.

2. He dares not arrogate or share
The praise which all to God should pay,
Sent by instructions to prepare
By penitence the Saviour’s way,
And in himself the pattern give
How sinners should their Lord receive.

“He that hath the bride is the Bridegroom:
but the friend of the bridegroom rejoiceth greatly, because of the Bridegroom’s voice:
&c.”—[John 3,] v. 29.

[1.]56

[1.] Jesus is of his church possest
And clasps her to his loving breast,
He will not with his purchase part,
He holds57 his consort in his heart:

55Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:224.
57Ori., “hid,” which is likely the beginning of “hides.”
Who in Jesus’ heart abide,
Faithful souls are all his bride.

2. My spirit doth in God rejoice
Attentive to the Bridegroom’s voice,
He brings his kingdom from above,
He fills me with the life of love,
“Rise, my love, without delay,
[Rise, my fair, and come away!]{[n]}

[“He that hath the bride is the Bridegroom: but the friend of the bridegroom rejoiceth greatly because of the Bridegroom’s voice: &c.”—John 3, v. 29.]

II. 59

[1.] No greater joy the servant knows,
Than when the Master’s voice he hears,
And Jesus on his church bestows
The peace that chases all their fears;
The servant is the Bridegroom’s friend,
Delighted with his only praise,
When Christ he doth to souls commend,
And shares with them the gospel-grace.

2. This happiness, O Lord, is mine,
I taste the bliss thy word imparts,
The word of righteousness60 divine
Spoken61 into thy people’s hearts:
Thou hast betroth’d thy church to Thee,
United to the faithful soul,
And now the happy day I see,
And now my holy joy is full.

“He must increase, but I must decrease.”
—[John 3,] v. 30.62

[1.] I would be less and less
That Jesus may increase,

58 Ori., “C,” which is likely the beginning of “Come.”
59 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:348–49.
60 Ori., “life and love” changed to “righteousness.”
61 Ori., “Inspoken.”
62 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:349.
Would myself renounce, despise,
   Till on earth no longer seen,
Least of all in my own eyes,
   Least of all esteem’d by men.

2. A voice, and nothing more,
   I only go before;
Jesus’ poorest instrument,
   Jesus’ harbinger I am,
Live to spend and to be spent,
   Live to glorify his name.

3. My life is not my own,
   Bestow’d for Him alone;
Ready at the Master’s call
   Every blessing I resign,
Fame, and strength, and life, and all,
   Die, to serve the cause Divine.

“He that cometh from above is above all: he that is of the earth is earthly, and speaketh of the earth.”—[John 3,] v. 31. 65

Meer man of earthly origin,66
Is all infirmity and sin,
The meaness67 of his native place
His spirit and his speech bewrays:
Jesus, the Lord, and God most high
Reveals the secrets of the sky,

63 Ori., “Jesus meanest instrument.” Wesley changed to “Jesus’ poorest messenger,” and finally changed it to “Jesus’ poorest instrument.”
64 Ori., “Nothing but for Christ” changed to “Jesus’ harbinger.”
65 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:349–50.
66 Ori., “origins.”
67 Ori., “meanest.”
And speaks in blessings from above
The language pure of heavenly love.

“And what he hath seen and heard, that he
testifieth; and no man receiveth his
testimony.”—[John 3,] v. 32.68

[1.] The everlasting God is He,
   And was from all eternity,
   Who in his Father’s bosom lay,
   And doth on earth his form display;
   The things He saw, and heard, and knew
   Of these he bears a record true,
   Discovers the redeeming plan,
   And shews the heart of God to man.

2. Freely he left his throne above,
   To tell the world that God is Love;
   Yet few the saving truth receive,
   Or dare on Jesus’ word believe:
   Not one of our unfaithful race
   Doth of himself his Lord embrace,
   We all reject whom God hath given,
   The Witness, and the Man from heaven.

“He that hath received his testimony, hath set
to his seal, that God is true.”
—[John 3,] v. 33.69

Jesus, thy record we receive,
And by a power from Thee believe,
By faith divine our seal set to,
That Thou art God, that Thou art true,
By faith thy promises we gain,
Thy strict fidelity maintain,

68Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:350.
69Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:350.
And sav’d from sin, exult to prove
The truth of thy redeeming love.

“He whom God hath sent, speaketh the words
of God: for God giveth not the Spirit by
measure unto him.”—[John 3.] v. 34.70

[1.] Sent from the heavenly Father down,
Thou cam’st to make the Godhead known,
The mysteries divine t’ impart,
And speak his words into my heart:
That Spirit I in measure feel
Who doth the things of God reveal,
Fathoms the depths of Deity,
And dwells with all his grace in Thee.

2. The words Thou dost from God declare
Pure life, and quickning spirit are,
Their own divinity they prove,
Th’ eternal Truth, and Power, and Love:
Our penetrated hearts agree
Never was man that spake like Thee,
God over all the Speaker own,
And seat thee on thy fav’rite throne.

“The Father loveth the Son, and hath given
all things into his hand.”—[John 3.] v. 35.71

[1.] God made his mind to prophets known,
But Thou art his beloved Son,
Vested with plenitude of power
To Teach, and Expiate, and Restore:

71Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:351–52.
I see thee full of truth and grace,
My Prophet, Priest, and King confess:72
Exert thy threefold energy,
Instruct, Forgive, and Reign in me.

2. Thou workest all the works Divine,
Ffulfillest all his love’s design:
Thy Church’s Head, and great High-priest,
In Thee thy Father shines confest,
Dispenser of his every grace,
Saviour of the peculiar race,
The Way, where all may walk forgiven
The Truth of bliss, the Life of heaven!

3. Salvation is in Jesus name,
I every other hope disclaim
My soul into thy hands commend,
On Thee my only God depend;73
Observant of thy just commands,
I rest in thine almighty hands,
And trust Thee for my place above,
So dearly bought by dying Love.

“He that believeth on the Son, hath
everlasting life: but he that believeth not the Son, shall not see life: but the wrath of God abideth on him.”—[John 3.] v. 36.74

[1.] Jesus, believing on thy name
Rais’d from the dead in sin I am,

72 Ori., “embrace.”
73 Lines 3 and 4 were originally reversed in the manuscript, but Wesley notes in the margin to switch them as shown above.
74 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:352.
My true, eternal Life Thou art
By faith residing in my heart;
Thy nature, Lord, in Love I know,
Imparted to thy saints below,
Anticipate th’ immortal prize
And live the life of Paradise.75

2. But born in sin and misery
He still is dead, who knows not Thee,
Who still thy gospel disobeys,
A stranger to the life of grace,
True happiness he cannot prove,
Or see the blissful76 life above,
Under the curse his wretched breath
He yields,77 and dies the second death.

75 Ori., “That glorious life that never dies” changed to “And live the life that never dies.” Wesley next changed to “And live the life of Paradise,” and finally changed to “And live the life of Paradise” (which is written in the right margin in shorthand, then in longhand at the bottom of the page).

76 Ori., “glorious.”

77 Ori., “Resigns” changed to “He yields.”
John IV.\(^1\)

“When the Lord knew how the Pharisees had heard that Jesus baptized more disciples than John; He left Judea, and departed again into Galilee.”—[John 4,] v. 1, 3.\(^2\)

[1. ] Teach me, Saviour, by thy grace
    To answer thy design,
    When the threatening world to face,
    And when their rage decline;
    Far from rashness as from fear
    I would not, Lord, myself expose,
    Would not shrink from danger near,
    Or dare, or dread my foes.

2. Thou by thy example guide
    And certify my\(^3\) heart
    When I should the storm abide,
    And when I should depart:
    Let me till thy time is come,
    From place to place thy follower fly,
    Fly, till thou recall me home
    And then stand still, and die.

“He must needs go through Samaria.”
—[John 4,] v. 4.\(^4\)

See the heavenly Shepherd’s zeal,
    Saviour of the sinful kind,
    Pity doth his heart compel
    A lost sheep to seek and find!

---

\(^1\)Written in the top right hand corner: “D. 16”; i.e., December 16, 1763, the date Wesley began this section. Wesley then mistakenly began the page writing lines 7–8 of the hymn from John 3:33 (p. 49), which he struck out and began again with John IV.

\(^2\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:352–53.

\(^3\)Ori., “tell my willing” changed to “certify my.”

\(^4\)Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:226.
Love constrains him to draw near
   To the soul redeem’d of old,
Claims the thoughtless wanderer,
   Brings her back into his fold.

“Jesus being wearied with his journey, sat
   thus on the well.”—[John 4,] v. 6.

[I.]^5

[1.] Wandring souls, lift up your eyes
    Mark Him fainting on the road,
   Him who made both earth and skies,
    Wonder at the wearied God!
   God descending from above
    Takes your flesh, and frailties too,
   Wearied in the toil of love,
    Wearied in pursuing you.

2. Jesus, we thy mercy bless,
    Gladly in our service tir’d,
   By thy toil and weariness
    Rest thou hast for us acquir’d;
   Thy fatigue our souls relieves
    Long with Satan’s yoke opprest,
   Rest from sin and fear it gives,
    Present, and eternal rest.

[“Jesus being wearied with his journey, sat
   thus on the well.”—John 4, v. 6.]

II. ^6

[1.] Weary on the well reclin’d,
    Mercy in thy weariness
   Mercy in thy rest we find;
    Then thou stay’st to grant thy peace,
   Waitest there to seize thy stray,
    Rest and pardon to bestow,

---

^5Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:353.
Wearied with her sinful way
    That she may her Saviour know.

2. Welcome weariness and pain!
    Servant of thy church and Thee,
Saviour shall I not sustain
    That thou didst sustain for me?
Let my toil advance thy praise,
    My repose resemble thine,
Tend to minister thy grace,
    Serve the blessed cause divine.

“Give me to drink.”—[John 4,] v. 7.

    He asks, that he may give,
His creature’s wants relieve,
    Drink he earnestly desires,
Water he vouchsafes to crave,
Souls, his vehement spirit requires,
    Thirsts expiring souls to save.

“The Jews have no dealings with the Samaritans.”—[John 4,] v. 9.

[1.] Contrary sects we see
    In this alone agree,
Sects that bear the Christian name,
    Each from each in heart remov’d,
Mutual intercourse disclaim,
    Hate the souls whom God hath lov’d.

2. As hereticks and foes
    Each other they oppose,
Every church the chosen race,
    Every party is the bride,


7Ori., “glorious.”
8Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:354.
9Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:354.
10Lines 3 and 4 were originally reversed in the manuscript, but Wesley notes in the margin to switch them as shown above.
11Ori., “seet.”
Strangers, enemies to grace,  
Heathens all the world beside.

"If thou knewest the gift of God ... thou  
wouldst have asked of him, and he would have  
given thee living water."—[John 4,] v. 10 &c. 

[1.] Jesus, the Gift divine I know,  
The gift divine I ask of thee;  
The living water now bestow,  
Thy Spirit and thyself on me:  
Thou, Lord, of life the Fountain art,  
O could I find thee in my heart!

2. Thee let me drink, and thirst no more  
For drops of finite happiness:  
Spring up, O Well, in heavenly power,  
In streams of pure perennial peace,  
In joy which none can take away,  
In life which shall forever stay.

"Art thou greater than our father Jacob,  
which gave us the well, and drank thereof  
himself, and his children, and his cattle."  
—[John 4,] v. 12.

Fulness of the Deity  
Resides in Christ the Lord:  
Greater far than Jacob, Thee  
The patriarch ador’d:  
Well of life, divinely deep,  
Out of thy plenitude of grace  
Water now thy lambs and sheep,  
And all the heavenborn race.

---

12Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:244, NT #413.  
13Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:226.  
14Ori., “we.”
“Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again.”—[John 4,] v. 13.

[1.] Joy in our enjoyments here
    Cannot alas be found,
    Tir’d the gazing eye, the ear
    Is glutted with the sound,
    Passions with their food increase,
    And higher by indulgence rise,
    Every creature promises,
    But nothing satisfies.

2. Drinking cannot quench, or cool
    The fever of desire,
    Thus inflam’d the thirsty soul
    Doth more and more require,
    Tortur’d thus by gnawing pains,
    And scorch’d with fire unquenchable,
    Here the restless sinner gains
    An antepast of hell.

“Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him, shall never thirst.”—[John 4,] v. 14.

[1.] The living water of thy grace,
    On me, indulgent Lord, bestow,
    To quench my thirst of happiness,
    Vouchsafe that taste of heaven below:
    When of thy love I freely take,
    My wants are all in one supplied,
    When in thy likeness I awake,
    My soul is fill’d, and satisfied.

---

15Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:355.
16Ori., “in enjoyments” changed to “in our enjoyments.”
18Ori., “grace.”
2. My eager thirst of creature-bliss,
    My earthly vain pursuits are o’re,
The Lord my peace and Portion is,
    Injoying Christ, I ask no more;
I drink the river from above,
    The Spirit’s\textsuperscript{19} pure, pellucid stream,
The Fount himself, the Life, the Love,
    And all the joys of heaven in Him.

“But the water that I shall give him, shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life.”—[John 4,] v. 14.

[1.]\textsuperscript{20}

[1.] Thou promisest thyself t’ impart
    To all who ask thyself of thee:
Open the fountain in my heart,
    Spring up, O Well of life, in me!
The Root and Principle of grace,
    In me let thy good Spirit abide,
Renew in perfect holiness,
    And add me to the glorified.

2. Not like a sudden, transient flood,
    But fixt, and permanent, and sure,
The grace Thou hast on me bestow’d
    Deep let it in my soul endure,
Swift to its Source celestial move,
    Freely fulfil thy whole design,
With all th’ activity of love,
    With all the powers of life Divine.

\textsuperscript{19} Ori., “chrystal.”

\textsuperscript{20} Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:356.
[“But the water that I shall give him, shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life.”—John 4, v. 14.]

II. 21

Religion true to visit earth
In pure divinity descends,
But mindful of its heavenly birth,
To heaven in all its motions tends;
Returning to its blest abode,
It mingles with the chrysal Sea,
It bears my spirit back to God,
My God thro’ all eternity.

“Sir, give me this water, that I thirst not, neither come hither to draw.”
—[John 4,] v. 15. 22

[1.] Thee Saviour, that I may
Thro’ thy own Spirit know,
The willingness to pray,
The thirst of grace bestow,
The first imperfect wish inspire,
And then fulfil thine own desire.

2. Prevented by thy love,
Lord, if I now begin
To seek the things above,
The grace that saves from sin,
Do Thou the living water give,
Which makes my soul forever live.

3. The streams of holiness
Into my spirit pour,
And kept in perfect peace
I then shall thirst no more,
But seek my whole felicity,
But find it all compriz’d in Thee.

21 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:356.
22 Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:227.
23 Ori., “work begin the” changed to “first imperfect.”
24 Ori., “faith the Spirit,” with “faith the” having “cleansing” written in the margin as an alternative. Wesley then changed “faith the Spirit” to “living water,” and changed the alternative to “cleansing.”
25 Ori., “eternal Life” changed to “it all compriz’d.”
“Thou hast had five husbands, and he whom thou now hast is not thy husband.”
—[John 4,] v. 18. 26

[1.] Prince, and Saviour of mankind,
   Giver of repentance true,
   Bring my secret sins to mind,
   Drag them into open view,
   Shew me that27 I dread to know,
   To himself the sinner shew.

2. What I cannot hide from Thee,
   From myself I hide in vain:
   Give me, Lord, myself to see,
   Break28 my heart with grief and pain,
   Then my guilty load29 remove,
   Then reveal thy pardoning love.

“I perceive that Thou art a prophet.”
—[John 4,] v. 19. 30

[1.] Lighten’d by a ray of grace,
   Christ, and sin I now perceive,
   Conscious of my wickedness,
   Jesus I my God believe;
   God supreme Thou surely art,
   God alone can search the heart.

2. Thee descended from the sky
   More than Prophet I embrace:31
   Thine atoning blood apply;
   Then I shall my Priest confess:
   Fill me with thy Spirit’s power,
   Then I shall my King adore.

27Ori., “what.”
28Ori., “Fill.”
29Ori., “load of guilt” changed to “guilty load.”
30Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:228.
31Ori., “conf,” which is likely the beginning of “confess.”
“Ye shall neither in this mountain, nor yet at Jerusalem worship the Father.”
—[John 4,] v. 21. 32
To no single sect confin’d,
Or place, as heretofore,
God the Father of mankind,
We every where adore,
Coming to his gracious throne
Thro’ Christ we all have free access,
In the Spirit of his Son,
The truth of holiness.

“Ye worship ye know not what.”
—[John 4,] v. 22. 33
God who out of Christ adore,
Adore they know not what,
Serve him without faith or power
For yet they know him not;
Blind, and void of filial fear,
Till Christ their unbelief remove,
Then they see, confess, revere,
And praise the God they love. 34

“We know what we worship: for salvation is of the Jews.”—[John 4,] v. 22. 35
Sprinkled with th’ atoning blood
By faith divine applied,
Knowingly we worship God
In Jesus pacified,
Inward Jews our Lord confess,
(Whose temples pure our bodies are)

32Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:228.
33Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:228.
34In the right margin Wesley has written in shorthand an alternative for this last line: “The God of pard’ning love.”
35Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:357.
In the Spirit of fervent praise,
And sacrificial prayer.

“The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship him.”—[John 4.1:23].

[1.] Ritual services are past,
   The shadows fled away,
   God is manifest at last,
   And brings the gospel-day;
   Worship spiritual and true
   The God of holiness ordains,
   Works in man to will and do;
   And pure religion reigns.

2. God’s accepted worshipper
   Begotten from above
   Breaths the Spirit of grace and prayer
   Of humble faith and love,
   All his saints the law fulfil
   Ingraven on their inward parts,
   Sanctified by Jesus will,
   They give him all their hearts.

3. Such the Father seeks, and owns
   His worshippers indeed,
   Such he calls his genuin sons,
   Who in his footsteps tread:
   Such on earth he cannot find,
   Unless he forms us by his grace,
Makes us one in heart and mind
With Christ our Righteousness.39

“God is a Spirit, and they that worship him,
must worship him in spirit and in truth.”
—[John 4.] v. 24.40

[1.] Thou, O God, a Spirit art,
Whose glory fills the sky,
Breathe within my childlike heart,
And there “my Father” cry!
Come in Christ, and fill the place
With Wisdom, and effectual Power,
Thee I then shall truly praise,
And worthily adore.

2. All my powers shall then be brought
Into captivity,
Every passion, every thought
Shall bow, and worship Thee,
Thee mine inmost soul shall bless,
Like angels worshipping above,
Silent at thy feet confess
Th’ o’rewhelming force of Love!

39After stanza 3, Wesley included in this manuscript a struckout stanza numbered as 2. It is similar to stanza 2 in the next hymn on John 4:24. The struckout stanza is as follows:

2. All our powers shall then be brought
   Into captivity;
   Every passion, every thought
   Shall bow, and worship Thee;
   Thee our inmost souls shall bless;
   Like angels worshipping above
   Silent at thy feet confess
   The Majesty of Love.

40Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:358.
“I know that Messias cometh: when he is come, he will teach us all things.”
—[John 4,] v. 25.41

[1.] Come, thou Prophet of the Lord,
Mighty both in deed and word,
Prophet by thy Father seal’d,
With his hallowing42 Spirit fill’d,
Sent, anointed to proclaim
His unutterable43 name,
Come, Divine Interpreter,
All his will to man declare.

2. Visible thro’ faith, I know,
God thou dost to sinners show;
Show us in thy Spirit’s light
How to worship Him aright;
By the unction of thy grace
Lead us into all thy ways:
All our unbelief remove,
Teach us every thing in love.

“Jesus saith unto her, I that speak unto thee, am He.”—[John 4,] v. 26.44

Jesus, Lord, for Thee I stay,
Come, and take my sins away,
Manifest the Deity,
“I who speak to souls, am He!”
Speak, eternal God, to mine,
Light of life, in darkness shine:
Thou the true Messias art,
Teach, by living in my heart.

41Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:229.
42Ori., “glorious.”
43Ori., “utterable.”
“His disciples marvelled that he talked with the woman.”—[John 4,] v. 27.\

[1.] A wonder of grace To angels and men!  
The Ancient of days With mortals is seen,  
With sinners converses, His Spirit imparts,  
His numberless mercies Makes\textsuperscript{46} known to our hearts.

2. No matter how vile, The sinner has been;  
His word and his smile Redeems us from sin,  
With kind conversation He comforts the worst,  
And shews his salvation To profligates first.

“The woman then left her water-pot, and went her way into the city, and saith to the men, Come, see a man which told me &c.” —[John 4,] v. 28, 29.\

[1.] See a soul with pardon blest,  
Freely sav’d by grace alone!  
Knowing Christ, she cannot rest,  
Till she makes her Saviour known:  
Chang’d by one almighty word,  
Earthly things she leaves behind,\textsuperscript{48}  
Flies th’ Apostle of the Lord,  
Lord of her and all mankind.

2. Sinners, come by faith, and see  
A celestial Man unknown,  
One who hath reveal’d to me  
All I have in secret done:  
Virtue doth from Him proceed;  
All my life and heart he shew’d:  
Is not this the Christ indeed?  
Is not this th’ omniscient God?

\textsuperscript{45}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:359.

\textsuperscript{46}Ori., “Make.”


\textsuperscript{48}Lines 5 and 6 were originally reversed in the manuscript, but Wesley notes in the margin to switch them as shown above.
“His disciples prayed him, saying, Master eat &c.”—[John 4.] v. 31.\(^{49}\)

[1.] Jesus keeps the soul in view,
    His converted messenger,
    Doth in mind and heart pursue,
    Fills with zeal, and acts in her,
    Acts on those\(^{50}\) to whom he sends,
    Those he for his Father seeks;
    Still upon her tongue attends,
    Blesses every word she speaks.

2. Souls to win is Jesus’ meat;
    Jesus thus instructs his own
    Nature’s cravings to forget,
    Living not by bread alone:
    Preachers by the gospel live,
    Feed on that themselves dispense,
    Strength and nourishment receive,
    More than life derive from thence.

“I have meat to eat that ye know not of.”
—[John 4.] v. 32.\(^{51}\)

But if thou the Father show,
    Manifest to me his love,
I that hidden meat shall know,
    I my Master’s joy shall prove,
Gladly in thy labours share,
    Feast with thee on heavenly food,
Servant of thy church, declare
    “Heaven on earth is Serving God.”

\(^{49}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:359–60.

\(^{50}\)Ori., “them.”

\(^{51}\)Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:230. This is an adaptation of Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:244, NT #414.
“My meat is to do the will of him that sent me, and to finish his work.”—[John 4,] v. 34.۵²

Sent of God to do his will
   Every gospel-minister
Should his Father’s work fulfil,
   Serve the heirs of glory here,
All his business and delight
   Souls to win thro’ Jesus’ love,
Till he joins the saints in light,
   Banquets with his Lord above.

“Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.”
—[John 4,] v. 35.۵³

[1.] Jesus, we now with pure delight
   Lift up our eyes and see
The gospel fields to harvest white,
   The crowds that flock to thee;
Call’d by thy ministers they run,
   With eager haste to find
The promis’d Christ, the God unknown,
   The Saviour of mankind.

2. Ready our۵⁴ record to receive,
   From every side they press,
Made willing to repent, believe,
   And live thy witnesses:
O thou who hast their hearts prepar’d,
   Display thy pardning love,
And qualify for their reward,
   And lodge them safe above.

۵²Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:230.
۵⁴Ori., “thy.”
“He that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal: that both he that soweth, and he that reapeth, may rejoice together.”—[John 4,] v. 36.⁵⁵

[1.] The reaper of thy fields receives
   In part his wages here,
   Thrice happy in thy service lives,
   Thy Spirit’s minister:
   His heart thy peace and blessing glads,
   With joy he labours on,
   And every added convert adds
   A jewel to his crown.

2. He gathers fruit who sinners wins,
   And fruit that shall remain,
   While souls redeem’d from all their sins
   With him the prize obtain;
   Who many turns to righteousness,
   To him the grace is given,
   To honour God by his success,
   To gain, and people⁵⁶ heaven.

3. The earnest of his glorious hire,
   He humbly holds it fast,
   Till blest with all his heart’s desire,
   With joys that ever last,
   When all who sow’d the gospel-word
   With all the reapers meet,
   And in the presence of their Lord
   Behold their bliss compleat.

---

⁵⁵Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:360–61.
⁵⁶Ori., “purch,” which is likely the beginning of “purchase.”
“Herein is that saying true, One soweth, and another reapeth. I sent you to reap that &c.” —[John 4,] v. 37, 38.\(^{27}\)

[1.] The prophets spake of Jesus’ grace,
    The seed immortal sow’d,
    Th’ Apostles reap’d the ransom’d race,
    And brought a world to God:
    The Prophets and Apostles too
    For us the way prepar’d,
    And if their footsteps we pursue,
    We share their full reward.

2. Entred into their labours we,
    And prosper’d in our deed,
    Avail us of their ministry,
    And thro’ their toil succeed;
    We preach the Lord our righteousness,
    The world thro’ Christ forgiven,
    And God, to seal his word of grace,
    Reveals his Son from heaven.

“Many of the Samaritans believed on him, for the saying of the woman.” —[John 4,] v. 39.\(^{58}\)

[1.] Jesus a sinful soul\(^{59}\) converts
    And sends her to convert the men,
    Master of all his creature’s hearts;\(^{60}\)
    His power is thus in weakness seen,
    And thus, his counsel to fulfil,
    Th’ Almighty sends by whom he will.

2. Shall men, the great, and learn’d, and wise
    His feeble instrument disdain,
(Whoe’er of Jesus testifies,)
   Or wisdom from a woman gain,
And gladly at her bidding go
Their Saviour from himself to know?

“So when the Samaritans were come unto
him, they besought him that he would tarry
with them: and he abode there two days.”
—[John 4,] v. 40.61

Convinc’d to Thee, O Lord,62 we come,
   And instant63 in thy Spirit pray,
Enter, and make our hearts thy home,
   With poor converted heathens stay,
Thro’ life’s short day our Teacher be,
   Our God thro’ all eternity.

“Now we believe, not because of thy saying:
for we have heard him ourselves, and know
that this is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of
the world.”—[John 4,] v. 42.64

[1.] This is the faith we humbly seek,
   The faith which with Thyself we find:
Speak to our souls, in mercy speak,
   Thou Friend and Saviour of mankind,
Messiah,65 sent us from above,
   To teach the world, that God is Love.

2. Call’d by thy gospel-messenger
   We gladly his report believe,
But when of thine own mouth we hear,
   The truth we savingly receive,
And partners of thy Spirit know
   That God is manifest below.

61Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:231.
62Ori., “Jesus, to Thee by faith” changed to “Convinc’d to Thee, O Lord.”
63Ori., “humbly.”
65Ori., “Messias.”
3. By that inspoken word of thine
   Thou dost thy Deity reveal,
   The Saviour of the world is mine,
   Sav’d from my sins, I surely feel,
   The real Christ of God Thou art,
   Thy unction speaks it in my heart.

“He went unto him, and besought him that he
would come down, and heal his son.”
—[John 4,] v. 47.

The father’s fondness for his son,
   His forwardness to ask a sign,
False notions of the God unknown
   Which would th’ Omnipotent confine,
Jesus with kind compassion sees,
   His weaknesses with meekness bears,
Relieves a sinner in distress,
   And grants his most imperfect prayers.

“Except ye see signs and wonders, ye will not
believe.”—[John 4,] v. 48.

Oft have I heard, O Lord, and read
   Thy wondrous works perform’d of old,
Yet unconvince’d by word or deed,
   My free and full assent with-hold:
Such is my stubborness of will,
   Help’d by preventing grace in vain,
Unless I see thy power and feel,
   I still an infidel remain.

66 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:362.
67 Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:232.
68 Ori., “and.”
“Come down, ere my child die.”
—[John 4,] v. 49. 69

Tis not confin’d to time or place
The virtue of thy saving grace,
Whene’er our wants to Thee we tell,
Thy power is present, Lord, to heal:
Ev’n now thou seest with pitying eye
A sinner sick, and doom’d to die:
But if thou speak the word, my soul
Is at the point of death made whole.

“Jesus saith, Go thy way; thy Son liveth. And the man believed the word that Jesus had spoken unto him.”—[John 4,] v. 50. 70

1. He spake, and Jesus’ word alone
Effects the double miracle,
The distant body of the son,
The father’s heart a word can heal:
Credence to God the father gives,
Heal’d of his incredulity
His son restor’d to health 71 believes,
Believes the cure he doth not see.

2. This is the miracle I need,
Saviour of souls, for this I pray,
Let virtue out of Thee proceed,
And take the plague of sin away:
The fever of fierce passion chide,
Command it, Jesus, to depart,
The fever of desire and pride,
And cure 72 my unbelieving heart.

69Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:233.


71Ori., “life.”

72Ori., “heal.”
“The father knew that it was at the same hour, in the which Jesus said unto him, Thy son liveth.”—[John 4,] v. 53.

His word, the sign of Jesus’ will,
    Performs the thing it signifies,
The power omnipotent to heal
    His efficacious word applies:
Say to me, Lord, Thy soul is heal’d,
    And heal’d it shall this moment be,
And with thy sinless Spirit fill’d,
    I live a sacrifice to Thee.

“Himself believed, and his whole house.”
—[John 4,] v. 53.

[1.] 'Tis not enough for me to know
    The things which God for me hath done,
His works I should to others show,
    And make his mighty wonders known:
I cannot hide them in my heart,
    I must proclaim his power abroad,
His miracles of grace assert,
    And give the glory all to God.

2. The faith which in my heart I feel,
    I humbly with my mouth confess,
That others too his praise may tell,
    My Saviour’s witnesses increase,
That all his family beneath
May magnify, with those above,
The God who saves our souls from death,
    The quickning power of Dying Love.

73 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:363.
74 Ori., “Effects the things.”
75 Ori., “White.”
76 Ori., “glorious.”
77 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:363.
78 Ori., “that I should” changed to “for me to.”
79 Ori., “gracious.”
80 Ori., “glorify.”
“This is again the second miracle that Jesus did, when he was come out of Judea into Galilee.”—[John 4,] v. 54.

The first effect of grace Divine
   Is at the soul’s espousals shew’d,
It changes water into wine,
   And gives our faith a taste of God:
The second sign to life restores
   The soul that Jesus word receives,
And man th’ eternal God adores,
   And God in man eternal lives!

—[John 5,] v. 2.

O Jesus, I see
   My Bethesda in Thee;
Thou art full of compassion and mercy for me:
   Thy blood is the pool
Both for body and soul,
And whoever steps in, is made perfectly whole.

“In these lay a great multitude of impotent folk, of blind, halt, withered, waiting for the moving of the water.”—[John 5,] v. 3.

Jesus, Thou art the house of grace,
   Where all our sin-distemper’d race
A cure for every ill may find,
   Those that in mercy’s porch attend
Till thy balsamic power descend
   To heal the sick, and halt, and blind;

---

81 Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:233–34.
82 Ori., “tur,” which is likely the beginning of “turns.”
83 Ori., “forever.”
1Written in the right hand margin at this point: “D. 25”; i.e., December 25, 1763, the date Wesley began this section.
2 Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:244, NT #415.
3 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:364.
4 Ori., “Who still.”
A time to Thee who dare not set,
But thy appointed season wait,
And long, and pray to be made whole,
Till thy good Spirit from the sky
Come down, th’ atoning blood t’ apply,
And plunge us in the crimson pool.

“An angel went down at a certain season into the pool, and troubled the water: whosoever then first &c.”—[John 5,] v. 4.5

Angel, and Porch, and Pool Thou art,
And when thou dost thy zeal exert,
And stir thine own compassions up,
The lazar-soul that6 comes to Thee,
Is heal’d of his infirmity,
Is made partaker of his hope:
Soon as thy yearning bowels move,
Approaching in the time of love,
Whoe’er believes, and enters in,
Though wither’d, impotent, and blind,
Is by the Healer of mankind
Sav’d, in a moment sav’d, from sin.

“A certain man was there, which had an infirmity thirty and eight years.”
—[John 5,] v. 5.7

For half a mournful century
I have afflicted been,
And groan’d beneath the tyranny
Of my own bosom-sin:
Th’ inveterate obstinate disease
I struggled with in vain;

5Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:364–65.
6Ori., “who.”
7Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:234.
And hardly now at last confess,
There is no help in man.

“When Jesus saw him lie, and knew that he
had been now a long time in that case, he saith
unto him, Wilt thou be made whole?”
—[John 5,] v. 6.

[1.] Thou dost my helpless case behold
With pity’s melting eye:
A soul unsav’d, a sinner old
Attach’d to earth I lie:
Weigh’d down with guilt, o’rewhelm’d, opprest,
I feebly mean to pray,
And ere9 I utter my request,
Thou knowst what I would say.

2. The ulcers which I hide from man,
I cannot hide from Thee,
Who knowst my sinfulness and pain,
My life of misery:
Born, altogether born in sin,
In sin I still abide,
And heal’d I never yet have been,
Or felt thy blood applied.

3. Such is the desperate wickedness
Of this deceitful heart,
In love alas! with my disease,
From sin I will not part;
My nature doth to sin alone
Continually incline:
Let thy effectual will be shown,
And that shall conquer mine.

9Ori., “e’er”; but clearly used in sense of “before.”
“The impotent man answered him, Sir I have no man, when the water is troubled, to put me into the pool.” — [John 5, v. 7]^{10}

[1.] An impotent desire I feel
   At times to be made whole,\(^{11}\)
   But who shall undertake to heal
   My long-distemper’d soul?
   Not one of all our sinful race,
   When Christ his grace would give,
   Can help me to accept his grace,
   Can help me to believe.\(^{12}\)

2. While tortur’d here with lingering pains
   I languish for my cure,
   Another and another gains,
   And feels his pardon sure:
   Pardon may all the world receive
   Of their transgressions past,
   But let me, Lord, at last believe,
   Let me be sav’d at last.\(^{13}\)

“Jesus saith unto him, Rise, take up thy bed, and walk.” — [John 5,] v. 8.\(^{14}\)

   Thy word enables me to rise,
   Sin, and th’ occasions to forsake,
   Thy word my pardon’d soul supplies
   With strength thy work to undertake;

\(^{10}\)Published posthumously in *Unpublished Poetry*, 2:234–35.

\(^{11}\)These first two lines echo the opening of *Scripture Hymns* (1762), 2:244, NT #416.

\(^{12}\)Wesley included in the manuscript an adaptation of lines 3–8 from *Scripture Hymns* (1762), 2:244, NT #416, but struck these lines out and then wrote the lines shown above. The original lines 3–8 that Wesley struck out are as follows:

   But vain the creature’s help to heal
   My long-distemper’d soul:
   The Angel-God must from the skies
   Descend to cure my pain:
   Come, Saviour, now, and bid me rise,
   And never sin again:

\(^{13}\)In the margin in shorthand is an alternative to the last two lines:

   But me, O Lord, at last forgive,
   But save ev’n me at last.

\(^{14}\)Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:366.
And lo, I walk, to health restor’d,
In all the footsteps of my Lord.

“And immediately the man was made whole,
and took up his bed, and walked.”
—[John 5,] v. 9.\(^{15}\)

Why hast thou, Saviour, by thy grace
The miracle of healing shown,
But that I may thy goodness praise,
The way of thy commandments run,
With steady zeal my Guide pursue,
And bear thine utmost will, and do?

“And on the same day was the sabbath.”
—[John 5,] v. 9.\(^{16}\)

Whene’er Thou dost a sinner heal
Languid, and weary, and opprest,
His pardon\(^{17}\) he exults to feel,
Enteres into that sacred rest,
And antedates the joy above,
The sabbath of eternal Love.

“He that made me whole, the same said unto
me, Take up thy bed, and walk.”
—[John 5,] v. 11.\(^{18}\)

[1.] Saviour, who by thy balmy blood
Hast all my sins and sorrows heal’d,
My soul thou hast with strength endued,
Thy mercy and\(^{19}\) thine arm reveal’d,
And blest me with sufficient grace
To walk in all thy righteous ways.

2. If man forbid and Thou injoin,
Thy word shall my direction be,
I own th’ authority Divine,
Take up my cross and follow Thee,

\(^{15}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:366.
\(^{16}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:366.
\(^{17}\)Ori., “Thy favour.”
\(^{18}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:367.
\(^{19}\)“And” has “with” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
Till fashion’d like my Head, I rise,  
And find my mansion in the skies.

“What man is he that which said unto thee,  
Take up thy bed and walk?”
—[John 5,] v. 12.  

The Man whose word is life and power,  
Whose word and will and act are one,  
Who only could to health restore,  
And fill my soul with strength unknown,  
The man who hath my sins forgiven  
He bids me walk with him to heaven.

“He that was healed wist not who it was.”
—[John 5,] v. 13.  

But I my good Physician know,  
Whose blood was shed to buy my cure,  
Whose grace the pardon did bestow,  
And seal’d it on my conscience sure;  
My soul to save, from heaven he came,  
And heal’d by telling me his name.

“Jesus had conveyed himself away, a multitude being in that place.”—[John 5,] v. 13.  

Jesus conveys himself away,  
That ministers applause may shun,  
If Christ by them his power display,  
Or make his great salvation known,  
The instruments themselves should hide,  
And God alone be glorified.

“Afterward Jesus findeth him in the temple, and said unto him, Behold, thou art made whole: sin no more, lest a worse thing come unto thee.”—[John 5,] v. 14.  

20Ori., “is that” changed to “is he that.”  
21Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:367.  
22Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:367.  
23Ori., “mer,” which is likely the beginning of “mercy.”  
24Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:235.  
[1.] The Saviour still delights to find
   His patients in the house of prayer,
   Shews himself good, and doubly kind
   To all that humbly seek him there,
   Their souls with grace confirming meets,
   Their cure continues and compleats.

2. For Thee I in thy temple stay,
   For Thee before thine altar lie:
   Thou Lamb who bear’st my guilt away,
   Wilt thou not farther sanctify,
   Give always what Thou once didst give,
   And in mine inmost essence live?

3. Tell me again, that Thou hast heal’d
   The worst of all the sinsick race,
   Assure me of my pardon seal’d,
   Repeat the word of saving grace,
   And bid me in thy Spirit’s power
   Go conquering on, and sin no more.

4. Continual need of Thee I have
   My faith to give, confirm, increase;
   I sink, if Thou forbear to save,
   Relapse into my old disease,
   Lose all my power, and life, and zeal,
   And justly claim the fiercest hell.

5. But O I never, never need
   Thy grace abuse and sin again,
   I may from strength to strength proceed;
   I shall thy promis’d help obtain,
   Retrieve the perfect health of love,
   And take my place prepar’d above.

---

26 Ori., “But I” changed to “But O I.”
27 Ori., “the health” changed to “the perfect health.”
“Therefore did the Jews persecute Jesus, and sought to slay him.”—[John 5,] v. 16. 

And shall we think it strange, or new,
That wicked men revile the good,
With cruel enmity pursue,
And thirst to drink the martyrs blood?
Who most possess of Jesus mind,
And truth, and meek benev’lent love,
Shall most of Jesus treatment find,
And gain the brightest crown above.

“My Father worketh hitherto, and I work.”
—[John 5,] v. 17. 

[1.]  God over all forever blest,
Jehovah, and Jehovah’s Son,
From doing good Thou canst not rest,
With thine eternal Father one:
His works of grace shall never cease,
The property of Love Divine
Is to communicate and bless,
And all his attributes are thine.

2.  Thy Providence preserves, maintains,
And rules the universe it made,
Thy Spirit moves, and acts, and reigns
In all that hang upon thine aid:
Thy Father is in Thee employ’d;
Thou dost his works and Thou alone;
The power, and majesty of God,
Essence, and will is all thy own.

“Therefore the Jews sought the more to kill him &c.”—[John 5,] v. 18. 

---

29Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:368–69.
30Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:369.
[1.] Because Thou sav’st us from our fall,
   Thy foes against thy life conspire,
Because Thou dost thy Father call
   Thy proper, own, eternal Sire:
Thou dost thy Godhead testify,
   Thy power divine on sinners prove,
An Equal of the Lord most-high,
   A Martyr both of truth and love.

2. Tis thus the world thy love repays,
   Which makes to dying sinners known
The truth\(^{31}\) that saves our ruin’d race,
   Uplifting rebels to a throne:
And all who dare\(^{32}\) the truth defend
   The treatment of their Lord receive,
And all who on their God depend
   Are deem’d by man not fit to live.

“\(\text{The Son can do nothing of himself, but what he seeth the Father do: for what things soever he doeth, these also doeth the Son likewise.}\)"
—\(\text{[John 5,] v. 19.}\)\(^{33}\)

[1.] O glorious inability
   Which shews the perfect power supreme!
He cannot work, distinct from Thee,
   Thou\(^{34}\) canst not work, distinct from Him:
In virtue, mind, and nature One,
   Beyond the reach of human thought,
Whate’er is by thy Father done,
   By Thee is in that instant wrought.

\(^{31}\)Ori., “love.”

\(^{32}\)Ori., “dares.”

\(^{33}\)Published posthumously in \textit{Poetical Works}, 11:369–70.

\(^{34}\)Ori., “From.”
2. He shews and does the work Divine,  
   At once Thou seest and dost the same;  
   Thy act is his, and his is thine:  
   He is, Thou art, the Great I AM!  
   Incomprehensible we own  
   Th’ adorable necessity:  
   Nor He nor Thou canst act alone,  
   No more than God can cease to be.

“For the Father loveth the Son &c.”  
—[John 5,] v. 20, 21.35

[1.] Sole Object of thy Father’s love,  
   A draught of all his great designs  
   From Him Thou hast receiv’d above,  
   And dost whate’er his will enjoins:  
   Equal to his, Thou shew’st thy power  
   Omnipotent the dead to raise,  
   Bodies Thou canst, and souls restore  
   To all the vigorous life of grace.

2. Thou dost on whom Thou wilt bestow  
   The various life deriv’d from Thee:  
   Thee thy believing people know  
   Fountain of immortality,  
   Thy sovereign Godhead we confess,  
   By whom the Holy Ghost is given,  
   And then the plenitude of grace,  
   And then th’ eternal life of heaven.

“The Father hath committed all judgment  
unto the Son.”—[John 5,] v. 22.36

Eternal Judge of quick and dead  
   Thee, Jesus, I my Lord adore,

35Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:370.  
From whom my sentence must proceed,
   And tremble at thy boundless\textsuperscript{37} power!
Judge me not in thy wrath severe,
   But in the mildness of thy grace;
Afflict, rebuke, and chasten\textsuperscript{38} here,
   But never drive me from thy face.\textsuperscript{39}

\textit{“That all men should honour the Son, even as they honour the Father.”—[John 5,] v. 23.}\textsuperscript{40}

Thee, Jesus, God supreme, the Son,
   Ev’n as the Father we adore,
Equal to the Most-high we own,
   The same in majesty and power;
In Thee his character express,
   The brightness of his glory see:
And will no\textsuperscript{41} other Lord confess,
   No other God adore, but Thee.

\textit{“He that heareth my word, and believeth on Him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation, but is passed from death unto life.”}
   —[John 5,] v. 24.\textsuperscript{42}

[1.] If blest with faith that works by love,
   Blest with eternal life Thou art,
Thou hast the life of those above,
   The seed of glory in thy heart:
For God in Christ is Love to man,
   And when to the believer given,
The soul doth in itself contain
   The pure essential\textsuperscript{43} bliss of heaven.

\begin{itemize}
  \item \textsuperscript{37}Ori., “glorious.”
  \item \textsuperscript{38}Ori., “chastize me” changed to “and chasten.”
  \item \textsuperscript{39}Ori., “grace,” which is likely the beginning of “grace.”
  \item \textsuperscript{40}Published posthumously in \textit{Poetical Works}, 11:371.
  \item \textsuperscript{41}Ori., “not.”
  \item \textsuperscript{42}Published posthumously in \textit{Unpublished Poetry}, 2:235–36. Stanza 1 is a slight adaptation of \textit{Scripture Hymns} (1762), 2:245, NT #417.
  \item \textsuperscript{43}Ori., “essence and the” changed to “pure essential.”
\end{itemize}
2. Wou’dst thou increase of faith receive?
   The Saviour’s word\textsuperscript{44} persist to hear,
   Injoy thy priviledge, and live
   From every charge of conscience clear;
   Believing Him who sent his Son,
   And pass’d from death to life divine,
   Thou knowst the quickning\textsuperscript{45} Three in One
   Father, and Son, and Spirit thine.

   “The hour is coming, and now is, when the
dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God:
and they that hear shall live.”
—[John 5,] v. 25.\textsuperscript{46}

[1.] When Jesus first pronounc’d the word,
   They found the Resurrection come,
   Dead bodies heard their quickning Lord,
   And Lazarus forsook the tomb:
   Dead souls He every day doth raise:
   They hear his voice, and faith receive,
   And live the sinless life of grace,
   And soon the life of heaven\textsuperscript{47} shall live.

2. Jesus, the only God and true,
   The Father’s co-eternal Son,
   Life mortal, and immortal too
   Thy gift unspeakable we own:
   The Word of life, the Life reveal’d
   And manifest to man Thou art;\textsuperscript{48}

\textsuperscript{44}Ori., “word Divine” changed to “Saviour’s word.”
\textsuperscript{45}Ori., “glorious.”
\textsuperscript{46}Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:236. Stanza 1 appeared in Poetical Works, 11:371–72. Ori., “As the Father hath life in himself &c.—[John 5,] v. 26, 27”; Wesley also wrote this struckout verse after stanza 1, but decided to add stanza 2 so struck out the verse again.
\textsuperscript{47}Ori., “glorious life” changed to “life of heaven.”
\textsuperscript{48}Wesley originally wrote lines 5–6 as lines 1–2, but struck out these lines and added them as shown above.
And conscious of my pardon seal’d,
I find Thee in my faithful heart.

“For as the Father hath life in himself &c.”
—[John 5,] v. 26, 27.49

Pure, independent life divine
Thy Sire doth in himself possess:
Pure, independent life is thine,
Who judgest all in righteousness:
Thou dost or life, or death ordain,
Such is thy Father’s high decree,
And (for Thou art the Son of man)
Mankind receive their doom from Thee.

“Marvel not at this: for the hour is coming, in
the which all that are in the graves shall hear
his voice; And shall come forth, they that have
done good &c.”—[John 5,] v. 28, 29.51

[1.] I cannot doubt the power Divine,
Dead souls, or bodies dead to save:
Death oft hath heard that voice of thine,
Heard from the bed, the bier, the grave:
That voice our mouldring dust again
Shall from earth’s lowest centre hear,
And ocean pay its debt of man,
And all before thy throne appear.

2. Whose works, and lives, and hearts were good
They shall with joy and triumph rise,
Obtain the crown by grace bestowed,
The life with Christ above the skies:
But who on earth have evil done
The day shall all their deeds reveal,
Their righteous doom they cannot shun,
But rise, to be thrust down to hell.

49Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:237.
50Ori., “voice—[John 5,] v. 28” changed to “voice; And.”
“My judgment is just; because I seek not mine own will, but the will of my Father.” —[John 5,] v. 30.52

O may I never seek my own,
   But thy most acceptable will,
So shalt thou make thy counsel known,
   Thy mind concerning me reveal,
My heart to all thy ways incline,
   And make thy righteous judgment mine.

“If I bear witness of myself, my witness is not true.” —[John 5,] v. 31.53

1. And shall meer man of men demand
   His saying simply to receive,
Before the proofs we understand,
   Before we see the witness live,
And evidence his sins forgiven
   By walking like an heir of heaven?

2. We ought not to his word alone
   Or confident assertions trust;
The life must join to make it known,
   The works to shew the doer just,
And all the Spirit’s fruits, to prove
   A Christian perfected in love.

“These things I say, that ye might be saved.” —[John 5,] v. 34.54

He spake that they might hear,
   And faith by hearing come,
He spake with kind intent sincere
   To save, and not to doom;

52Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:238.
53Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:245, NT #418.
54Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:372–73.
With real, serious will
He wish’d them justified,
Who in their sins continued still
Till in their sins they died.

“He was a burning and a shining light: and ye were willing for a season to rejoice in his light.”—[John 5.] v. 35.  

[1.] A minister should burn and shine,
   Inflam’d with pure celestial love,
   Glad to impart the light divine,
   Himself inlighten’d from above:
   His life should our instruction be,
   One exercise of fervent zeal,
   That all the light of truth may see,
   That all the fire of love may feel.

2. Joyful to see the light appear,
   If Christ his minister ordain,
   The world admire, the adders hear,
   And dart into the dark again:
   They soon against conviction fight,
   The unaccepted truth repel,
   And quench the burning shining light
   Who shews their works, the works of hell.

“I have greater witness than that of John: the works that I do, bear witness of me.”
—[John 5.] v. 36.  

   The judgment blind of erring man,
   The verbal testimony’s vain,
   Unless our actions testify
   And more substantial proof supply:

---

55 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:373.
56 Ori., “Th’ unacceptable.”
57 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:373.
But when our faith by works is show’d,
When all our works are wrought in God,
*His* record then the world receive;
They *must* behold how Christians live.

“*Ye have not his word abiding in you: for whom he hath sent, him ye believe not.*”
—[John 5,] v. 38. 58

Who in the Saviour sent confides,
In him th’ ingrafted word abides,
He hath the great Jehovah seen,
And heard the voice of God to man;
By faith th’ Unsearchable he knows,
And daily in the knowledge grows,
Till pure from sin his soul ascends,
And faith fill’d up in 59 vision ends.

“*Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they which testify of me.*”—[John 5,] v. 39. 60

[1.] Christ himself the precept gives,
(Let who will the word despise)
Bids me in the sacred leaves
Trace the way to paradise,
All his oracles explore,
Read, and pray them o’re and o’re.

[2.] Who with true humility
Seek Him in the written word,
Christ in every page they see,
See, and apprehend their Lord:
Every scripture makes him known,
Testifies of Christ alone.

58Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:373–74.
59Ori., “in perfect” changed to “fill’d up in.”
60Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:374.
3. Here I cannot seek in vain:
   Digging deep into the mine,
   Hidden treasure I obtain,
   Pure, eternal Life Divine,
   Find Him in his Spirit given,
   Christ the Way, the Truth of heaven.

   “Ye will not come to me, that ye might have life.”—[John 5,] v. 40.  

[1.] Will they not? alas for them,
   Dead in sin who Christ refuse!
He did all the world redeem,
   All unto salvation chuse:
Sinners, come, with me receive
   All the grace he waits to give.

2. In ourselves the hindrance lies,
   Stopt by our own stubborn will:
He his love to none denies,
   He with love pursues us still:
Sinners, come, and find with me
   Only heaven in his decree.

   “If another shall come in his own name, him ye will receive.”—[John 5,] v. 43.  

  Coming in thy great Father’s name
  Who first rejected Thee,
Allow’d each bold impostor’s claim
  With blind credulity:
And still we see the world that can
  God and his truth deny,
They greedily assent to man,
  They all believe a lie.

---

61Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:374–75. This is an expansion of *Scripture Hymns* (1762), 2:245, NT #419.

62Ori., “bliss.”

63Ori., “grace.”

64Published in *Scripture Hymns* (1762), 2:246, NT #420.
“How can ye believe, which receive honour one of another, and seek not the honour that cometh from God only?”—[John 5,] v. 44.65

[1.] Ye patient of applause and fame,
Bold to usurp the Christian name,
No more your souls deceive;
Who seek the praise that comes from men,
Ye boast your hearsay faith in vain;
Ye cannot yet believe.

2. By fellow-worms carest, belov’d,
Ye cannot be by God approv’d,
Vile favourites of his foe,
Who incense from the world receive,
In fair repute, and honours live,
And have your lot below.

3. Awake out of your pleasing dream,
Renounce yourselves, the world’s esteem
The world’s reproach despise,
As sojourners on earth unknown,
Wish to be prais’d by God alone,
Your Father in the skies.

4. Your pride and want of faith lament,
And then believe whom God hath sent
To speak your sins forgiven,
Your sinful nature to remove,
And perfected in humble love
To give66 you thrones in heaven.

65Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:246, NT #421.
66To give” has “Assign” written below it as a considered alternative.
John VI.¹

“A great multitude followed him, because they saw the miracles which he did on them that were diseased.”—[John 6,] v. 2.²

I the miracles have seen Wrought in these thy Spirit’s days On the sinsick souls of men, Miracles of healing grace: Wherefore with the multitude Saviour, Lord, I follow Thee, Let thine ancient works be shew’d, O repeat them all on me.

“Jesus went up into a mountain, and there he sat with his disciples.”—[John 6,] v. 3.³

Jesus here his wisdom shows Mixt with tenderness of love, Not to urge his envious foes Doth out of their sight remove; Silent, he declines applause, Pious to the mount retreats, Humbly from the world withdraws, Meekly⁴ with his followers sits.

“He saith unto Philip, Whence shall we buy bread, that these may eat?”—[John 6,] v. 5.⁵

Faithless and ungrateful men, Why should ye distrust your God? Can He not his own sustain, He who fills the world with food? Souls, and bodies too to feed Still his love is always near: And if miracles ye need, Miracles again appear.

¹Written in the top right hand corner: “J. 1”; i.e., January 1, 1764, the date Wesley began this section.
²Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:376.
³Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:376.
⁴Ori., “Kindly.”
⁵Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:238.
“This he said to prove him.”—[John 6,] v. 6.

Satan tempts, our faith t’ o’rethrow,
Christ, to strengthen and improve,
That we may our weakness know,
With the virtue of his love:
Gracious’ souls by want he tries,
Takes upon himself their cares;
Then abundantly supplies,
Tells them, all he has is theirs.

“There is a lad here, which hath five barly-loaves, and two small fishes: but what are they among so many?”—[John 6,] v. 9.

[1.] Less will in his hands suffice,
Who the corn doth yearly bless,
Grains to harvests multiplies,
Gives the hundred-fold increase:
Careful for all living things,
God, whose Providential call
From earth’s fruitful bosom brings
Food and nourishment for all.

2. God omnipotently near
Leaves us first our wants to feel,
Then he doth for us appear,
Then he doth his arm reveal:
Succour’d in our greatest need,
Learn we thus his grace to prize,
At his hands receive the bread
Sent as manna from the skies.

“Now there was much grass in the place: so the men sat down, in number about five thousand.”—[John 6,] v. 10.

---

7Ori., “Hungry.”
8Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:377.
9Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:377–78.
[1.] God commands the grass to grow,  
Fodder to the cattle gives,  
Yet his noblest work below  
Man his goodness disbelieves,  
Anxious for thy family,  
Doubtful of thy Saviour’s power,  
Thousands fed by Jesus see,  
Fed that thou mayst¹⁰ doubt no more.

2. Countless miracles unseen  
Daily are by Jesus done,  
That the careful sons of men  
May confide in Him alone,  
May their gracious Owner know,  
God who answers the request,  
Feeds his family below,  
Leads them to an endless feast.

“He distributed to the disciples, and the disciples to them that were set down, as much as they would.”—[John 6] v. 11.¹¹

Hunging after heavenly food  
If we for the blessing stay,  
He that fed the famish’d crowd  
Sends us not unblest away:  
Waiting on our bounteous Lord  
Who our faith’s obedience prove,  
Jesus feasts us by his word,  
Fills our hearts with joy and love.

“Gather up the fragments.”—[John 6] v. 12.¹²

¹⁰“Fed that thou mayst” has “See, believe, and” written below it as a considered alternative.
¹¹Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:378.
¹²Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:247, NT #422, altered.
Gather we still the fragments up
Which from our Master’s table fall,
Whate’er may feed our faith and hope,
The sacred crumbs, preserve them all;
Let not one gracious thought be lost,
The faintest, least desire of good
More than a thousand worlds it cost,
It cost the Lamb his richest blood.

“They filled twelve baskets with the fragments.”—[John 6] v. 13. 13

Poor, fainting souls our God relieves,
And thus our unbelief confounds,
Above what we can hope he gives,
His grace miraculous abounds,
His blessing all our wants exceeds;
And he who ministers the word
Himself inriches, while he feeds
The hungry followers14 of his Lord.

“When they had seen the miracle that Jesus did, they said, This is of a truth that Prophet that should come into the world.”
—[John 6] v. 14. 15

How long hast Thou vouchsaf’d to feed
Thy follower in the wilderness!
And yet I know thee not indeed,
Nor truly by my life confess:
Prophet Divine, rais’d up for me,
Thine utmost power of love exert,
Then shall I all thy wonders see,
And hear my Teacher in my heart.

13Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:378–79.
14Ori., “servants.”
15Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:379.
“When Jesus perceived that they would come and take him by force, to make him a king, he departed again into a mountain himself alone.”—[John 6,] v. 15.

[I.]

How few by his example led
Jesus’ obscurity desire,
Its proffer’d pomp and grandeur dread,
And gladly from the world retire!
Join’d to the poor inglorious few
Fain would I, Lord, the people shun,
Thee to the sacred mount pursue,
And live conceal’d with Thee alone.

[“When Jesus perceived that they would come and take him by force, to make him a king, he departed again into a mountain himself alone.”—John 6, v. 15.]

II.

[1.] Who dost all worldly state decline,
Thee I by holy violence take,
Present my heart thy humble shrine,
And Thee my King by faith I make:
Thou promisest my King to be,
Thou cam’st from heaven to dwell with man,
And wilt not hide thyself from me,
But in my ravish’d bosom reign.

2. Accomplish then thy love’s design,
Set up thy gracious kingdom here,
And stamp’d with holiness divine,
I bear thy royal character,
I sink baptiz’d into thy name,
All earthly dignities despise,
And singly seek with stedfast aim
A crown of glory in the skies.

---

16Published posthumously in *Unpublished Poetry*, 2:238.
17Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:379.
18Ori., “disown.”
19Wesley wrote an asterisk at the end of the line, with a corresponding asterisk at the bottom of the page, but failed to include a note after the asterisk. He likely intended to supply a biblical reference.
“It was &c. The sea arose, by reason of a
great wind that blew.”—[John 6,] v. 17, 18. 20

[1.] Horribly the waves and wind
   Of fierce temptation roar,
   When our Lord we cannot find
   In present peace and power;
   When we mourn his help delay’d,
   The darkness of his absence feel,
   W rapt in sin’s profoundest shade
   As in the gloom of hell.

2. Oft alas the penal night
   Doth from his wrath proceed;
   Oft his grace withdraws the light,
   And fills our hearts with dread;
   Storms without, and fears within
   He lets arise, our faith to prove,
   Leaves us in th’ abyss of sin
   The objects of his love.

“It is I, be not afraid.”—[John 6,] v. 20. 21

    He who rules the lower air
    Stirs up the troubled sea,
    Tempts, and urges to despair,
    But cannot conquer me,
    Cannot; for my present Lord
    (When passion and the world runs high,)
    Speaks the comfortable word
    And tells my heart, Tis I!

20 Published posthumously in _Unpublished Poetry_, 2:239.
21 Published posthumously in _Poetical Works_, 11:380.
“Then they willingly received him into the ship: and immediately the ship was at the land whither they went.”—[John 6,] v. 21.  

[1.] Hurricanes the ship defies,  
      If Thou art in the ship,  
      Swiftly toward the haven flies,  
      And bounds along the deep!  
Saviour, in thy church appear,  
      Give all our hearts thy voice to know,  
      Then redeem’d from sin and fear  
      We to perfection go.

2. Borne upon the wings of love,  
      We in thy Spirit’s might,  
      Swiftly to our Center move  
      And urge our rapid flight:  
Life is in a moment o’er,  
      While all thy saints of Thee possest  
      Reach with shouts the happy shore,  
      And on thy bosom rest.

“When the people saw that Jesus was not there, they came to Capernaum, seeking for Jesus.”—[John 6,] v. 24.

[1.] Come let us anew  
      Our Saviour pursue,  
      Though now out of sight,  
      We shall find him again, if we seek him aright.  
Us who often hath fed  
      With spiritual bread,  
      Will his comforts restore  
      And his kingdom bring in to the diligent poor.

Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:380.

Wesley revised lines 1–4 in the manuscript, as well as rearranged the order of the lines, before deciding on those shown above. Line 1 was originally “Swiftly toward the port it flies.” The next change to line 1 and the original lines 2–4 are as follows:

Toward the heavenly port it flies  
      And bounds along the deep;  
Storms and hurricanes defies;  
      If Thou art in the ship;

Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:239.
2. Invisibly near,
   He will quickly appear,
   No more to depart,
   In his Spirit He comes to abide in our heart:
   Then united in love
   His fulness we prove,
   In his presence remain,
   And never lose sight of our Saviour again.

   “Ye seek me, not because ye saw the miracles,
   but because ye did eat of the loaves, and were
   filled.”—[John 6,] v. 26.

   Nature thy gifts requires
   With fond voluptuous aim,
   To satisfy its own desires,
   Not to exalt thy name:
   Drawn by the sweets of grace,
   Saviour we follow on;
   But few are found who seek thy face,
   For thy own sake alone.

   “Labour not for the meat which perisheth,
   but for that meat which endureth unto life
   everlasting, which the Son of man shall give
   unto you.”—[John 6,] v. 27.

[1.] The world with useless care
   Throughout their life’s short day,
   That perishable meat prepare,
   That wealth which cannot stay;
   But few their pains bestow,
   As creatures born to die,

---

26Ori., “grace.”
27Ori., “that which” changed to “that meat which.”
29Ori., “pain.”
And feed by faith on Christ below,
Till to his throne they fly.

2. Thou art the Bread of life
That meat which shall remain:
Be it our only care and strife
Thy blessed Self to gain;
Give, Lord, and always give
Th’ immortalizing Food,
And strengthen us by grace to live
The sinless life of God.

“What shall we do, that we might work the works of God?”—[John 6,] v. 28.

Hast thou indeed done well?
The action is not thine;
The Spirit is its Principle,
Its rule the will Divine;
To Him from whom it flow’d
It doth directly tend,
And wrought in the pure love of God
His glory is its End.

“This is the work of God, that ye believe on Him whom He hath sent.”—[John 6,] v. 29.

[1.] The first great work of God
Is in my heart begun,
Who now believe, Thou hast bestow’d
On me thy darling Son;
Hast sent Him from the sky,
That sinners may receive

________________________

30Ori., “glorious.”
31Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:381.
32Ori., “Wrought in power and” changed to “And wrought in the pure.”
33Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:381–82.
The Man who liv’d for all to die,  
Who died in all to live.

2. Father of all, in me
The heavenly gift increase,  
The faith that works by charity,  
And teems with holiness,  
That having done thy will  
I the reward may gain,  
And meet my Saviour on the hill,  
And in his presence reign.

“What sign shewest thou, that we may see, and believe thee?”—[John 6,] v. 30.

Wonders we daily see  
Of power and grace Divine,  
Yet blind thro’ infidelity  
We still demand a sign:  
Thou giv’st the sign requir’d,  
Thou dost the veil remove,  
And with thy Spirit’s life inspir’d  
We see, believe, and love.

“Moses gave you not that bread from heaven; but my Father giveth you the true Bread from heaven.”—[John 6,] v. 32.

Moses could not give the Bread,  
Nor yet the Sign bestow,  
Jesus doth from God proceed,  
His Gift to all below:  
Who that precious Gift receives,  
Sent from the Father’s throne above,

^34 Ori., “increase” changed to “in me.”
^35 “Meet” has “see” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
^36 Ori., “signs.”
^37 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:382.
^38 Ori., “And get our.”
^39 Ori., “Presumes to ask.”
^40 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:382.
Eats the Manna true, and lives
The life of sinless love.

“The bread of God is he which cometh down from heaven, and giveth life unto the world.”
—[John 6,] v. 33. 41

Bread of God, for Thee I lift
My hungry longing heart,
The true Bread, the Father’s Gift42
To all the world Thou art;
Thou bestow’d on all mankind43
Dost sinners dead to life restore:
Thee reveal’d by faith we find,
And live for evermore.

“Then said they unto him, Lord, evermore give us this bread.”—[John 6,] v. 34. 44

Lord, they ask’d a good unknown
Which Thou would’st not deny:
Thee that living Bread we own
That Manna from the sky
Thee we every moment need
T’ increase the life inspir’d by Thee,
Feed our spirit still and feed
Thro’ all eternity.

“I am the bread of life.”—[John 6,] v. 35. 45

Thee the Principle and Food
Of life divine we bless:
Raise in us the life of God
Of faith and righteousness,
Mixt, incorporated with man,
Our grace continually improve,

41 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:382.
42 Ori., “Bread from heaven” changed to “Bread, the Father’s Gift.”
43 Ori., “on all mankind bestow’d” changed to “bestow’d on all mankind.”
44 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:383.
45 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:383.
Still with fresh supplies sustain,
And raise to perfect love.

“He that cometh to me shall never hunger;
and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.”—[John 6,] v. 35. 46

End of our inlarg’d desires,
    Eternal Verity,
Nothing more the soul requires
Which knows and feeds on Thee,
Blest, beyond conception blest,
Partaker with the saints above,
Here inthron’d in heavenly 47 rest,
And satisfied with Love.

“Ye also have seen me, and believe not.”
—[John 6,] v. 36. 48

[1.] God made man on earth appear’d,
    And mighty wonders wrought;
Sinners saw their Lord and heard,
    And yet believed him not:
Still thy Spirit, Lord, is near,
Yet still unknown to me Thou art,
Till Thou giv’st the hearing ear
    And preachest to my heart.

2. Now thy miracles of grace
    Repeat, O God in me,
Now reveal thy lovely face
    And give me eyes to see;
Present with thy servant dwell,
Into mine inmost spirit given,

46 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:383.
47 Ori., “glorious.”
Give me in Thyself to feel
The hidden life of heaven.

“All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.”—[John 6,] v. 37.

[1.] Thy Father gave Thee all mankind:
But drawn by unresisted grace
Who follow on their Lord to find
Their Lord they surely shall embrace,
To those dear wounds for refuge flee,
And full salvation gain in Thee.

2. The soul that would on Thee rely,
Jesus, Thou never wilt disdain,
Or leave him in his sins to die,
But purg’d from every guilty stain
With open arms of love receive,
Forever in thy joy to live.

3. Saviour, for thy own promise sake
Vouchsafe the blessing I implore,
Me, me into thy favour take,
To perfect holiness restore,
And to thy Father’s house admit,
And give me on thy throne to sit. 52

“I came down from heaven, to do the will of Him that sent me.”—[John 6,] v. 38.

Descending from thy Father’s throne,
Thou cam’st to execute his will,

---

49 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:384.
50 Ori., “canst.”
51 Ori., “into thy mercy’s arms.”
52 Ori., “by thy side in glory seat.” Wesley then changed to “give me at thy throne to sit,” and finally changed to “give me on thy throne to sit.”
53 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:385.
The souls peculiarly thine own
   To bless, and sanctify, and seal,
And raise whoe’er his voice obey,
Thy saints triumphant—in that day.

“And this is the Father’s will, which hath sent me &c.”—[John 6,] v. 39.54
   Wast Thou not sent, my Lord, for me?
   And did not the Paternal Grace
   Give this poor helpless soul to Thee?
   Receive me then to thine embrace,
   And place me by thy side55 above,
   To glorify thy faithful love.

“This is the will of him that sent me, that every one which seeth the Son, and believeth on him, may have everlasting life: and I will raise him up in the last day.”
   —[John 6,] v. 40.56

[1.] Who can resist th’ Almighty will,
   Or frustrate what our God ordains?
The practical believer still
   Eternal life in Christ obtains,
And, faithful unto death shall rise,
To share his kingdom in the skies.

2. Salvation is of faith alone,
   And who by faith my Saviour see,
I have the Life, I have the Son,
   The glorious Hope reveal’d in me:
And when my Friend the Judge comes down,
I mount, and claim the promis’d crown.

54Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:385.
55Ori., “on a throne” changed to “by thy side.”
56Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:385.
No man can come to me except the Father which hath sent me, draw him: and I will raise him up at the last day."
—[John 6, v. 44.]

[1.] Father, Thou hast our hearts inclin’d,
     Or we had never sought thy Son,
We still thy powerful drawings find,
     And cannot rest in grace begun;
Till Thou thine own desires fulfil,
     And Jesus in our hearts reveal.

2. To this, O God, Thou hast us wrought
     That now we might thy Son confess,
Led by preventing grace and taught
     Add us to Jesus witnesses,
Command the light of faith to shine,
     And fear gives place to love divine.

3. His Spirit send, to seal us his,
     As members of his body here,
Joint heirs of everlasting bliss,
     That when he doth with clouds appear,
We all may to his joy succeed,
     And reign triumphant with our Head.

“Every man that hath heard, and hath learned of my Father, cometh unto me.”
—[John 6, v. 45.]

Taught of himself my God to fear,
Jesus, thy Father’s voice I hear,
     The softly-whispering grace,
Which bids me come, as lost, to Thee,
For wisdom, peace, and liberty,
     For life, and righteousness.

57 Ori., “unto.”
58 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:386.
59 Ori., “Divinely led, divinely.”
60 Ori., “triumph with our glorious” changed to “reign triumphant with our.”
61 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:386.
“Not that any man hath seen the Father, save he which is of God, he hath seen the Father.” —[John 6,] v. 46.\(^62\)

[1.] From his,\(^63\) into thy school receive,
And help me, Saviour, to believe,
In God with Thee the same:
Thou only dost the Father know,
Thou only canst to sinners show
His nature and his name.

2. Witness of truth, and Channel too,
Th’ Invisible appears in view,
If Thou thyself reveal;
I then enjoy the blissful sight,
I see him by thy Spirit’s light,
And all his goodness feel.

“He that believeth on me hath everlasting life.”—[John 6,] v. 47.\(^64\)

[1.] Author of faith implant in me
That root of immortality,
That never-failing root,
Whence every grace and virtue grow;
And then th’ eternal life bestow,
The ripe celestial\(^65\) fruit.

2. But if in me reveal’d Thou art,
I have the Earnest in my heart,
The Witness and the Seal:
Come then mine unbelief remove,
And by the Spirit of life and love
In me forever dwell.

\(^62\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:386–87.
\(^63\)Ori., “For this.”
\(^64\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:387.
\(^65\)Ori., “glorious heavenly” changed to “ripe celestial.”
“I am that Bread of life.”—[John 6,] v. 48.66

[1.] Jesus, that Bread of life we own
   (Essential Life which ne’er begun
      And cannot cease to be)
The Word of life, display’d above,
   Begotten by his Father’s love
      From all eternity.

2. Jesus we own the Angel’s Bread
   Before these heavens and earth were made,
      And since our world began
Reveal’d in mortal flesh below,
   We all by faith may Jesus know
      The Bread of life to man.

3. Author of faith and Finisher,
   We taste his gracious sweetness here,
      The manna of his love
Sure antepast of heavenly bread
   Which shall our ravish’d Spirits feed
      With endless Life above.

“Your fathers did eat manna in the wilderness, and are dead. This is the bread that cometh down from heaven, that a man may eat thereof and not die &c.”
   —[John 6,] v. 49, 50, 51.69

[1.] Form’d in the region of the air,
   The figure might their strength repair,
      A while from death reprieve,
But the true Bread from heaven sent down
   Who taste in God’s eternal Son
      We evermore shall live.

67Ori., “ravish’d.” Wesley then changed to “deathless,” and finally changed it back to “ravish’d.”
68Ori., “glorious.”
69Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:388.
70Ori., “We.”
71Ori., “shall forever” changed to “evermore shall.”
2. While in this wilderness we dwell,
   Our living, quickning Principle,
   Thou, Saviour, from above
   Dost with Thyself vouchsafe72 to feed,
   And daily thro’ thy members spread
   The life of faith and love.

3. Long as eternal ages last,73
   Our food shall neither cloy nor waste,
   Our souls with love supplied
   Shall on Jehovah’s74 fulness feast,
   In Thee alone forever blest,
   Forever satisfied.

“How can this man give us his flesh to eat?”
—[John 6,] v. 52.75

[1.] Th’ Unfathomable mystery!76
   Let others ask, how can it be:
   Th’ imperishable meat
   Which Thou to all wou’dst freely give,
   With prostrate reverence we receive,
   Thy sacred flesh we eat.

2. The Fountain of my life, and Head,
   The Victim dying in my stead,
   That I thy life may know,
   Thyself, in various ways design’d
   To quicken me and all mankind,
   Thou dost on all bestow.

72 Ori., “Thyself our vouchsafe.”
73 Ori., “roll.”
74 Ori., “thy glorious” changed to “Jehovah’s.”
75 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:389.
76 Ori., “Let others ask, how can it be.”
“Except ye eat the flesh of the Son of God, and drink his blood, ye have no life in you.” —[John 6,] v. 53.77

[1.] How blind the misconceiving crowd,
   Who in the literal grossness78 dream
   They eat thy flesh, and drink thy blood!
   Alas, there is no life in them:
   And who partake th’ external sign,
   Without the hidden mystery
   They eat the bread, and drink the wine,
   But never feed, O Lord, on Thee.

2. What is it then thy flesh to eat?
   O give mine inmost soul to know
   The nature of that heavenly meat
   Ordain’d79 to quicken all below:
   What is it, Lord, to drink thy blood?
   Explain it to this heart of mine,
   And fill me with the life of God
   The love, the holiness Divine.

“Whoso eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life; and I will raise him up at the last day.”—[John 6,] v. 54.80

   Who now his flesh and blood partake,
   Partakers of the life Divine,
   We soon shall see our Lord come back
   His members all in one to join;
   And feeding on this living Bread,
   This earnest of my endless bliss,

77Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:247–48, NT #425, altered.
78Ori., “groseness.”
79“Prepared” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “Ordain’d.”
80Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:248, NT #426, altered.
I too shall rise to meet my Head  
I too shall see him as He is.

“My flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed. He that eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, dwelleth in me, and I in him.”—[John 6,] v. 55, 56.81

Saviour, thy flesh is meat indeed!  
Thy nature to thy church made known  
Doth every saint with manna feed,  
Till every saint with Thee is one,  
Till blended with its heavenly Food  
The soul thy gracious fulness feels  
And all transform’d we dwell in God,  
And God in us forever dwells.

“As the living Father hath sent me, and I live by the Father; so he that eateth me, even he shall live by me.”—[John 6,] v. 57.82

Stupendous miracle of love!  
Archangels cannot tell me how  
I live by Thee, my Life above,  
As by the living Father Thou!  
But sure as Thee thro’ faith I eat,  
Thy Spirit’s substance I receive,  
And one with my mysterious Meat  
Thro’ all eternity shall live.

“This is that bread which came down from heaven: not as your fathers did eat manna, and are dead: he that eateth of this bread shall live forever.”—[John 6,] v. 58.83

Give me on Thee, the living Bread,  
To live, till here my journey end,

---

81 Published in *Scripture Hymns* (1762), 2:248, NT #427.  
82 Published in *Scripture Hymns* (1762), 2:248–49, NT #428.  
Thou Bread of heaven, a pilgrim lead
To realms from which Thou didst descend:
Eternal Bread, the true desire
Of everlasting joys impart,
And my translated soul inspire
With all Thou hast and all Thou art.

“This is an hard saying, Who can bear it?”
—[John 6,] v. 60.84

Hard to conceive without thy love,85
Impossible without thy light,86
Jesus, mine unbelief remove,
That I may know the truth aright,87
That Thou should’st give thy88 flesh to man,
Our reasoning pride can never bear:
Make thy mysterious saying plain,
And teach my heart by dwelling there.

“When Jesus knew in himself, that his
disciples murmured at it, he said unto them,
Doth this offend you?”—[John 6,] v. 61.89

Doubts may in true disciples rise:
They cannot, Lord, offended be,
Or like the murmuring world, despise
The truths not yet reveal’d by Thee:
By faith their scruples they suppress,
With meek humility submit,
And waiting for the light of grace,
Bewail their blindness at thy feet.

84 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:391.
85 Ori., “light.”
86 Ori., “love.”
87 Lines 3 and 4 were originally reversed in the manuscript, but Wesley notes to switch them as shown above.
88 Ori., “God should give his” changed to “Thou should’st give thy.”
“What and if ye shall see the Son of man ascend up where he was before?”—[John 6,] v. 62.  

When Jesus in the clouds ye see
    Ascending to his pompous\(^91\) throne
Inrobd in all his majesty
    The Father’s co-eternal Son,
Surrounded with his dazzling quire,
    Blessing the church he leaves below;
No marvel if ye then inquire
    How can this God his flesh bestow?

“It is the Spirit that quickneth, the flesh profiteth nothing.”—[John 6,] v. 63.  

[1.] Thy word in the bare \textit{literal} sense,
    Though heard ten thousand times, and read,
Can never of itself dispense
    The saving power which wakes the dead:
The meaning \textit{spiritual} and true
    The learn’d expositor may give,
But cannot give the virtue too,
    Or bid his own dead spirit live.

2. But breathing in the sacred leaves
    If on the soul thy Spirit move,
The re-begotten soul receives
    The quickning power of faith and love;
Transmitted thro’ the gospel-word
    Whene’er the Holy Ghost is given,
The sinner hears, and feels restor’d
    The life of holiness and heaven.

\footnote{90}{Published posthumously in \textit{Poetical Works}, 11:391.}
\footnote{91}{Ori., “glorious.”}
\footnote{92}{Published in \textit{Scripture Hymns} (1762), 2:249, NT #429.}
“The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life.”
—[John 6,] v. 63. 93

[1.] Jesus descended from the sky,
   The Power of God in man Thou art;
   Thyself, to whom I now apply,
   Speak thy own words into my heart:
   Thy words are more than empty sound,
   Inseparably one with Thee,
   Spirit in them and life is found,
   And all the depths of Deity.

2. While feebly gasping at thy feet
   A sinner in my sins I bow,
   O might I now my Saviour meet,
   And hear, and feel thy sayings now!
   Speak, and thy word the dead shall raise,
   Shall me with spirit and life inspire;
   Speak on, and fill my soul with grace,
   And call94 me to that deathless quire.

“No man can come unto me, except it were given unto him of my Father.”
—[John 6,] v. 65. 95

[1.] Faith is not on all bestow’d:
   Thou who hast the grace receiv’d,
   Fear to lose the gift of God;
   Thou who never hast believ’d,
   Hope that precious faith t’ obtain
   Bought by Jesus on the tree
   Bought for every child of man
   Freely offer’d now to Thee.

93Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:249–50, NT #430, altered.
94Ori., “add.”
95Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:393.
2. Drawn by efficacious grace
   Toward thine unknown Saviour move,
   Taught of God to seek his face,
   Wait for his redeeming love:
   When Thou dost the Son receive
   Made by his great Father known,
   Sav’d by sovereign mercy, give
   All the praise to God alone.

   “From that time many of his disciples went
   back, and walked no more with him.”
   —[John 6,] v. 66.96

   Souls are by temptation shewn
   Jesus who a while pursue;
   Trials make them fully known,
   Separate ’twixt the false and true:
   Thro’ thy quick and powerful word,
   Lord, Thou soundest every heart:
   Then they feel the two-edg’d sword,
   Then the hypocrites depart.

   “Will ye also go away?”—[John 6,] v. 67.97

   Yes; unless Thou hold me fast,
   After all thy love to me,
   I shall faithless prove at last
   Treacherously depart from Thee:
   That from Thee I may not go,
   Leave me not to my own will;
   My Companion here below,
   Guide me to thy heavenly hill.

---

96Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:393.
97Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:240. This is an adaptation of Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:250, NT #431.
“Lord, to whom shall we go? thou hast the words of eternal life &c.”
—[John 6,] v. 68, 69.

[1.] Master, what a school is thine!
Truth and life thy words impart:
Thou Thyself the Truth Divine
Thou the Life eternal art;
Both we by thy teaching know,
Truly here we learn to live:
Here Thyself Thou dost bestow,
Light and love forever give.

2. Whither shall we go from Thee:
   Lord to whom for life repair?
All besides is misery,
Death, delusion, and despair:
Wherefore to Thyself we cleave;
   Thee the living God we own,
Only by thy Spirit live,
   Find our heaven in Thee alone.

“We believe, and are sure, that Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.”
—[John 6,] v. 69.

Jesus, Thee I surely know
Son of God, and God most-high:
Thou wast manifest below
Whom the angels glorify;
Partner of my flesh and blood,
   God’s eternal Son Thou art.

98 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:394.
99 “Spirit” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “teaching.”
100 Ori., “Life subsists in Thee alone.” Wesley then changed to “Unto whom for life repair,” and finally changed to “Lord to whom for life repair.”
101 Ori., “is sin and” changed to “besides is.”
102 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:394.
103 Ori., “Thou art God’s eternal Son.”
Christ, thyself th’ eternal God
Living, reigning in my heart.

“Have not I chosen you twelve? and one of you is a devil.”—[John 6,] v. 70.104

[1.] He leaves them all in humble fear,
    While Judas he forbears to name,
That every faithful soul sincere
    May ask, “if I the traitor am,”
That each his helplessness may own,
Suspicious of himself alone.

2. O may I, Lord, with jealous care
    Watch over my own feeble heart,
Mistrust myself, of sin beware,
    And least I should from Thee depart,
My soul into thy keeping give,
And pray, and tremble, and believe!

104 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:395.
105 Ori., “Might.”
106 Ori., “watchful.”
107 Ori., “trembling least I should” changed to “least I should from Thee.”
John VII.¹

“Jesus would not walk in Jewry, because the Jews sought to kill him.”—[John 7,] v. 1.²

[1.] To 'scape thy persecuting foes
Thy power Thou dost not interpose,
Or call for heaven’s vindictive fire,
But yield, and quietly retire:
The death Thou dost at present shun,
Not fearfully from danger run
But seek thy Father’s will to do,
And in his time to suffer too.

2. By Thee instructed, we suppress
Our rash impatient eagerness,
Nor court the persecutor’s sword,
But wait the season of our Lord,
Wisely from our destroyers flee,
Till stopt by the divine decree,
We suffer in the will of God,
And write our vict’ry in our blood.

“Now the Jews feast of tabernacles was at hand.”—[John 7,] v. 2.³

[1.] The feast of tabernacles
With joyful exultation,
Thine Israel, we Observe to Thee
The God of our salvation;
From sin’s Egyptian bondage
Who didst thine own deliver,
Jesus, we praise Thy pardoning grace,
And love that lives forever.

¹Written in the top right hand corner in shorthand: “J. 5”; i.e., January 5, 1764, the date Wesley began this section.
³Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:396.
2. We travel thro’ this desart
   Of trouble and vexation,
   In booths remain Till we obtain
   A lasting habitation;
The true celestial Canaan
   To us by promise given,
   The better feast Th’ eternal rest,
   Th’ inheritance of heaven.

“If thou do these things, shew thyself to the world.”—[John 7,] v. 4.¹

[1.] Who works the works of God
   Must oft expect to hear
   The dire advice of flesh and blood,
   “Before the world appear,
   “Go, shew thyself to man,
   “A champion in the cause,
   “For all thy piety is vain
   “Without the world’s applause.”¹

2. But deaf to nature’s voice,
   Jesus we follow Thee,
   And hidden from mankind, rejoice
   In thy obscurity,
   Happy, if Thou approve
   Our works in secret done,
   If by our humble faith and love
   We please our God alone.

¹Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:396–97.
“For neither did his brethren believe in him.”
—[John 7,] v. 5.

Who love the praise of man
Their unbelief confess,
Though walking in a shadow vain
Of formal godliness;
They slight the Saviour’s word
Who seek their own renown,
Refuse their self-denying Lord,
His sufferings and his crown.

“Jesus said unto them, My time is not yet come: but your time is always ready.”
—[John 7,] v. 6.

1. Who their own desires pursue
   Their want of faith declare,
   Their own violent will to do
   They always ready are,
   God’s appointed time out-run
   And full of selfish forwardness
   Boldly snatch the gift unknown
   Th’ anticipated grace.

2. Now, just now, is nature’s word
   Impatient of delay!
   Guided by thy will, O Lord,
   I for thy leisure stay,
   Dare not set a time to Thee,
   Or dictate, When thyself to show:
   Give whate’er Thou wilt to me,
   And as Thou wilt bestow.

---

5Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:397.
6Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:397–98.
7Stanzas 1 and 2 were originally reversed in the manuscript, but Wesley notes in the margin to switch them as shown above.
8Ori., “Full of selfish forwardness.”
“The world cannot hate you.”—[John 7,] v. 7.⁹

[1.] The world will always love their own,
    Who countenance their sin,
    Or let them quietly sleep on,
    Till Tophet takes them in.¹⁰
    But O! their choicest favourites are
    The minister and priest,
    The guides who prudently forbear
    To interrupt their rest.

2. Who in the worldly spirit live,
    And with the many go,
    Favour and praise from man receive,
    The good they seek below;
    Not hated for religion’s sake,
    In Satan’s arms secure
    They slumber on; and thus they make
    Their own damnation sure.

“But me it hateth, because I testify of it, that the works thereof are evil.”—[John 7,] v. 7.¹¹

[1.] The world with persecuting spight
    The sons of God blaspheme,
    And hate and shun th’ officious light
    Which doth their deeds condemn;
    The witnesses of Jesus grace
    The saints they cannot bear
    Who against all¹² their evil ways
    By word and life declare.

---

⁹Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:398.
¹⁰Ori., “on.”
¹²Ori., “st̄t̄ḡ” against” changed to “against all.”
2. Confessing whom our hearts adore,
   We feel their enmity:
   O might we, Lord, deserve it more
   By more resembling Thee!
   O might we all thy Spirit breathe,
   The wicked to reprove,
   And testify in life and death
   Thy purity of love!

   “Go ye up unto this feast.”—[John 7,] v. 8.\(^1\)

   To that sacramental feast
   Numbers without Jesus go,
   In the outward form they rest,
   Care not Him their Lord to know;
   Christians leaving Christ behind,
   To his house in vain repair,
   Never at his table find,
   Never wish to find him there.

   “I go not up yet unto this feast, for my time is
not yet full come. When he had said these
words unto them, he abode still in Galilee.”
   —[John 7,] v. 8, 9.\(^2\)

   Jesus, I thy wisdom need,
   With exact fidelity
   Well to time my every deed
   When and as ordain’d by Thee:
   Till thy counsel is reveal’d,
   Let me in my calling rest,\(^3\)
   Feel at last thy time fulfil’d,
   Then on thy perfection feast.

---

\(^{1}\)Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:399.

\(^{2}\)Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:399.

\(^{3}\)Ori., “sta,” which is likely the beginning of “stay.”
“The Jews sought him at the feast, and said, Where is he?”—[John 7,] v. 11.\(^{16}\)

Thyself Thou dost from them conceal
That seek thee not aright,
But sinners who their blindness feel
Thou wilt restore to sight;
Thou wilt the seeking mourner chear,
And give the weary rest:
And when Thou dost my Lord appear,
Thy presence makes the feast.

“Some said he is a good man; others said, Nay; but he deceiveth the people. Howbeit no man spake openly of him, for fear of the Jews.”—[John 7,] v. 12, 13.\(^{17}\)

[1.] The judgment of the world how blind
Who treat the members like their Head!
As base deceivers of mankind
Who’e’er in Jesus footsteps tread,
Their Lord to Calvary attend,
And bear his burthen to the end.

2. None dares in their behalf to speak,
Abandon’d and decried by all,
No favour but from God they seek,
On Him they for protection call,
On Him their Advocate rely,
Till meekly on his cross they die.

“Now about the middle of the feast, Jesus went up into the temple, and taught.”
—[John 7,] v. 14.\(^{18}\)
1. At length the time is quite fulfil’d,
The moment come, when God had will’d
   To manifest his Son,
Jehovah, in the temple seen,
   Begins t’ instruct the sons of men,
   And make the Godhead known.

2. The Christ foretold by ancient seers,
The Lord in his own house appears,
   To teach, and not declaim,
To answer all his love’s design,
   And with authority Divine
   Declare his Father’s name.

3. By thy example, Lord, repress
Our ministerial forwardness,
   And teach us when, and where,
And how our office to fulfil,
   And the whole counsel of thy will
   Before the world declare.

“How knoweth this man letters, having never learned?”—[John 7,] v. 15.¹⁹

1. Jesus, thy ministers receive
   A light which study cannot give;
      Divinely taught they are,
   To propagate thy truths below
      And teach the doctrines which they know
   By diligence in prayer.

2. Thy law is in their inward parts,
   Thy Spirit inspires their faithful hearts

¹⁹Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:401.
With wisdom from above,
He gives the meaning of thy word,
And much they know of their dear Lord,
For much they pray and love.

3. The scorn of men, the worldling’s fool
Commences in thy Spirit’s school
Unto salvation wise,
The heavenly path to sinners shows,
And mighty in the scripture goes
Their Leader to the skies.

“Jesus answered them, and said, My doctrine is not mine, but his that sent me.”
—[John 7,] v. 16. 20

[1.] An herald of the grace divine
Can say [1]“My doctrine is not mine,
“But his who sent me forth,
“Freely what I receive to give,
“And tell the world, They all may live
“Thro’ Jesus’ dying worth.”

2. The truths he speaks are not his own,
God teaches him, and God alone,
The mystery to explain,
Opens his mouth to preach the word,
And tells our hearts, It is the Lord,
Who gives such power to man.

“If any man will do his will, he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God, or whether I speak of myself.”—[John 7,] v. 17. 22

[1.] Lord, that I may the doctrine know,
A will to do thy will bestow,

21 Ori., “words.”
22 Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:402.
An humble ready mind
To follow truth, where’er it leads:
And then the light from Thee proceeds,
And then my God I find.

2. My simple, childlike heart inspire
With fervour of intense desire
Thee, only Thee to please;
And make thy great salvation known,
And bring thy docile follower on
To perfect holiness.

3. Thou canst not speak distinct from Him
Who sent thee, Saviour, to redeem
This longing soul of mine:
Come then, dear Lord, thy counsel show,
And give me in thy love to know
The plenitude Divine.

“He that seeketh his glory that sent him, the same is true, and no unrighteousness is in him.”—[John 7.] v. 18.

[1.] A teacher sent from God, designs
Jehovah’s glory, and declines
Whate’er might raise his own;
T’ exalt his heavenly Lord he seeks,
In honour of his Master speaks,
And lives for God alone.

2. O that I thus with upright aim
May magnify my Saviour’s name,
And only seek his praise,
My truth and faithfulness approve,
Sav’ed by the power of perfect love
From all unrighteousness!

23Ori., “lead.”
24Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:403.
“Did not Moses give you the law? and yet none of you keepeth the law.”
—[John 7,] v. 19.

The law thy servant Moses gave,
But not the power our souls to save,
But not th’ obedient heart:
Jesus, we more and more rebel,
Till Thou the gospel-grace reveal,
And tell us who Thou art.

“Why go ye about to kill me?”
—[John 7,] v. 19.

[1.] Why? Thou thyself hast told us why:
Because we thy commands defy,
Only inclin’d to ill,
With cruel enmity pursue,
And persecute our Lord anew,
And in thy members kill.

2. Because we could not keep thy laws,
Thy murtherers nail’d thee to the cross;
And there Thou bearest away
The sins of reprobate mankind,
And buy’st the power which all may find
Thy perfect will t’ obey.

“Jesus answered and said unto them, I have done one work &c.”—[John 7,] v. 21.

[1.] When virtue’s advocate replies
As far from passion as from fear,
The answer soft and meekly wise
Becomes his Saviour’s minister,
Who calmly sensible complains,
And truth and Jesus cause maintains.

25Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:403.
26Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:403–404.
27“So strongly prone” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “Only inclin’d.”
28Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:404.
2. For wisdom, Lord, on Thee I wait:
   Instruct me when to hold my peace,
   And when in words to vindicate
   The works of genuine righteousness,
   And stop the bold impiety
   Which blames the good that flow’d from Thee.

   “Judge not according to appearance, but
judge righteous judgment.”—[John 7,] v. 24. 29

   [1.] ’Tis not, O Lord, th’ external part
   Which pleases or displeases Thee,
   The principle, the end, the heart
   Thou dost in every action see,
   Thou only know’st the doer’s aim,
   The will, the temper, and the frame.

2. But partial, ignorant, and blind
   We rashly judge as things appear,
   Censorious, hasty, and unkind
   Judge by the hearing of the ear,
   And oft as sway’d by hate or love. 30
   The good condemn, the ill approve.

3. Jesus, send forth thy truth and light,
   That with thy love of equity
   Inspir’d, we may pronounce aright
   The sentence which proceeds 31 from Thee,
   As partners in thy judgment join,
   And reign in righteousness Divine.

29 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:404–405.
30 Ori., “And sway’d by hatred or by love.”
31 Ori., “judgment first receiv’d” changed to “sentence which proceeds.”
“Is not this he, whom they seek to kill? But lo, he speaketh boldly, and they say nothing unto him.”—[John 7,] v. 25, 26.32

[1.] The tongues, the hands, the hearts of men
    Are subject to Divine controul,
    God over all doth still restrain
    Their rage against the faithful soul,
    The faithful soul hath nought to fear,
    Though Satan and his host are near.

2. Thoughtless of what the world intends,
    A Christian speaks and labours on:
    Jesus his instrument defends,
    Immortal till his work is done;
    Jesus the conquering faith supplies,
    And then bestows the heavenly prize.

“Then they sought to take him: but no man laid hands on him, because his hour was not yet come.”—[John 7,] v. 30.33

[1.] Father, in thy hands we are
    The members of thy Son,
    Trust thy Providential care,
    And hang on Thee alone,
    Till thy sovereign goodness please,
    And Thou the sacred fence remove,
    Neither fiends nor men can seize
    The objects of thy love.

2. When thy wise permissive will
    Shall leave us to their power,
Let the world our bodies kill,
In thine appointed hour:
Safe till then for God we live;
And when our souls from earth are driven,
Trust thee, Father, to receive,
And give us thrones in heaven.

“Many of the people believed on him.”
—[John 7,] v. 31.34

God hath chose the simple poor,
As35 followers of his Son,
Rich in faith, of glory sure,
To win the heavenly crown:
Him the vulgar still embrace36
By the great and learned denied,
Scorn’d by all the foes of grace,
And daily crucified.

“They said, When Christ cometh, will he do
more miracles than these which this man hath
done?”—[John 7,] v. 31.37

All the world’s disputers vain
Refuse the truth to know,
Slight the argument so plain
Of God reveal’d below:
Who his gracious wonders see,
The humble, unopposing crowd
Hence conclude that this is HE,38
The Christ, th’ eternal God!

34Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:240.
35Ori., “For.”
36Ori., “confess.”
37Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:241.
38Ori., “this He is HE.”
“The Pharisees and the chief priests sent officers to take him.”—[John 7,] v. 32.\(^{39}\)

See the heavenly Man of God,
How patiently He stands!
Lets the men athirst for blood
Extend their ruffian hands;
Checks the fury of his foes,
But not by judgments from above,
Only signs of meekness shows,
And miracles of love!

“Then said Jesus, Yet a little while am I with you.”—[John 7,] v. 33.\(^{40}\)

Those who will not, while they may,
Their Lord and God receive,
Soon outlive their gracious day,
And never can believe:
While I yet can make it sure,
Let me the proffer’d Blessing seize,
Seize a moment, to secure
Mine everlasting peace.

“And then I go unto Him that sent me.”
—[John 7,] v. 33.\(^{41}\)

Suffering saints, with comfort mourn,
For your discharge is near,
Soon ye shall to God return,
And at his throne appear:
There the wicked vex no more,
There your weary spirits rest,
Far beyond the tempter’s power,
Reclin’d on Jesus breast.

\(^{39}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:406.

\(^{40}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:406.

\(^{41}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:406.
“Ye shall seek me and shall not find me: and where I am, thither ye cannot come.”
—[John 7,] v. 34. 42

[1.] Those who will not seek him 43 now,
While life and strength remain,
When their dying heads they bow,
Would seek the Lord in vain:
Casting now his words behind,
Seiz’d by the hellish messenger,
Nothing they in death shall find
But darkness and despair.

2. Jesus, Lord, to Thee I give
The glory, power, and praise;
Thou hast help’d me to believe,
And half unveil’d thy face:
O stir up my faithful heart
To seek, and still pursue the prize,
Till arriving where Thou art
I grasp thee in the skies.

“Will he go to the dispersed among the Gentiles, and teach the Gentiles?”
—[John 7,] v. 35. 44

Yes: He hath the Gentiles sought,
Dispers’d and wandring wide,
Outcasts by his Spirit taught,
And truly justified:
Sinners still He doth receive,
While Pharisees reject his grace,
Teaches us to love, and live
The life of righteousness.

42 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:407.
43 Ori., “thee.”
44 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:407.
“Jesus stood and cried, saying, If any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink.”
—[John 7.] v. 37 &c.\textsuperscript{45}

[1.] Ye thirsty for God To Jesus give ear,
And take thro’ his blood The power to draw near,
His kind invitation, Ye sinners, embrace,
The sense of salvation Accepting thro’ grace.

2. Sent down from above Who governs the skies,
In vehement love To sinners he cries,
“Drink into my Spirit, Who happy would be,
“And all things inherit, By coming to Me.”

3. O Saviour of all, Thy word we believe,
And come at thy call, Thy grace to receive:
The blessing is given, Wherever Thou art;
The earnest of heaven Is love in the heart.

4. To us at thy feet The Comforter give,
Who gasp to admit Thy Spirit, and live:
The weakest believers Acknowledge for thine,
And fill us with rivers Of water Divine.

“He that believeth on me, as the scripture hath said, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water.”—[John 7.] v. 38.\textsuperscript{46}

[1.] The sinner that hath, O Jesus, from Thee That scriptural faith, Thy vessel shall be,
Peace, mercy, and blessing To others impart,
And joy never ceasing, Which springs from his heart.

2. Pour’d out from above Thy Spirit in him,
In rivers of love To sinners shall stream:

\textsuperscript{45}Published in \textit{Scripture Hymns} (1762), 2:250, NT #432.

\textsuperscript{46}Published posthumously in \textit{Unpublished Poetry}, 2:241.
With spiritual graces, Which ever o’reflow,
The world he refreshes, The desart below.

“This spake he of the Spirit, which they that believe on him should receive: for the Holy Ghost was not yet given, because that Jesus was not yet glorified.”—[John 7,] v. 39.47

1. No; the Spirit’s dispensation
   Was not then48 on earth begun,
   Jesus in his bloody passion
   Had not laid the ransom down,
   Had not by his dying merit
   Bought the universal grace,
   Thro’ his prayer obtain’d the Spirit,
   Pour’d him out on all our race.

2. But we now by faith adore thee,
   Jesus, high above all height,
   Re-instated in thy glory,
   Re-possest of all thy right;
   Thou hast with thy Father pleaded
   Thine oblation49 on the tree;
   Thou hast in thy suit succeeded,
   Gain’d50 the Holy Ghost for me.

3. Now He is sent down from heaven,
   Witness of thy power above,
   Is to true believers given,
   Source of all our joy and love:
   Yes; we now thy bliss inherit,
   Now our Pentecost is come:

47Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:408–409.
48Ori., “yet.”
49Ori., “All thy sufferings.” Wesley then changed to “Thy oblation,” and finally changed to “Thine oblation.”
50Ori., “Bought.”
Thou hast seal’d us by thy Spirit,
Mark’d for thine eternal home.

“When they had heard this saying, they said,
Of a truth this is the prophet. Others said,
This is the Christ.”—[John 7,] v. 40, 41. 51

The promise made, but not fulfil’d
Thy hearers, Lord, with joy receiv’d,
Before the precious truth was seal’d,
The Prophet Thee, the Christ believ’d: 52
And shall not we thy Godhead own,
And testify thy Spirit given,
Thro’ seventeen hundred ages known,
And daily still sent down from heaven.

“Shall Christ come out of Galilee? Hath not
the scripture said &c.”—[John 7,] v. [41,] 42. 53

[1.] I want the faith which reasons not,
Though rational, implicit too,
That simply by thy Spirit taught,
Persuaded all thy words are true,
No seeming contrariety
May make me stumble, Lord, at Thee.

2. Useless disputes, reflections vain,
Questions obscure be cast aside;
The doubts I cannot yet explain
I leave to my unerring Guide:
And He my heavenly path shall show,
And all the truth I need to know.

51Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:409.
52Lines 3 and 4 were originally reversed in the manuscript, but Wesley notes in the margin to switch them as shown above.
53Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:409.
“So there was a division among the people because of him.”—[John 7,] v. 43.54

[1.] The world offended at our Lord,
   Is still in every age the same:
   To bring a sharp divisive sword,
   Not a deceitful peace He came,
   His followers from his foes to part,
   And shew the ground of every heart.

2. The truth his confessors defend
   His faithless enemies deny;
   Those in their Saviour’s cause contend
   These still persist and55 crucify,
   Till Jesus his great power assumes,
   And the millennial kingdom comes.

“And some of them would have taken him; but no man laid hands on him.”
—[John 7,] v. 44.56

The world their hands can never lay
   On one secur’d57 in thine,
   Till Thou permit58 them, Lord, t’ obey
   And answer thy design:
   They then with malice blind fulfil
   Thine unperceiv’d decree,
   The body of thy witness kill,
   And send his soul to Thee.

“The officers answered, Never man spake like this man.”—[John 7,] v. 46.59

[1.] When our God the gospel gives
   Cloth’d with his own Spirit’s might,
   Then the60 open’d heart believes,
   Then our61 soul’s restor’d to sight.

54Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:410.
55Ori., “daily vex and.” Wesley then changed to “still persist to,” and finally changed to “still persist and.”
56Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:410.
57Ori., “him who rests” changed to “one secur’d.”
58Ori., “detect.”
59Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:410–11.
60Wesley considered changing “the” to “our,” but struck out “our” in the margin.
61Ori., “the.”
We its hidden beauty see,
    Taste the sweetness of the word,
Feel its powerful energy,
    Wondring own our heavenly Lord.

2. He disarms the hostile mind,
    He doth all its hate remove;
By his word transform’d we find
    Holy peace and humble love:
Never mortal spake like Him!
    More than man He needs must be:
Is He not the God supreme?
    Answer, Lord, thyself in me!

“Then answered them the Pharisees, Are ye also deceived?”—[John 7,] v. 47.

[1.] When Jesus we presume to praise,
    Struck with his wonder-working word,
The world their ancient clamour raise,
    Against th’ admirers of our Lord,
As weak, deluded fools despise,
    When Christ begins to make us wise.

2. Deceiv’d by Truth we cannot be:
    But you your wretched selves deceive,
Blind Pharisees, who say ye see,
    In a vain formal shadow live,
And mock the power ye will not feel,
    Till Satan cheats you into hell.

“Have any of the rulers, or of the Pharisees believed on him?”—[John 7,] v. 48.

_____________________________

62Ori., “Feels.”
63Ori., “Are Then.”
64Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:411.
65Ori., “clamours.”
66Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:251, NT #433, altered.
[1.] We still the old objection hear,
Have any of the great, or wise,
The men of name and character
Believ’d on Him the vulgar prize?
Our Saviour to\(^{67}\) the rich unknown,
Is worshipp’d by the poor alone.

2 The poor, we joyfully confess,
   His followers and disciples still,
   His friends and chosen witnesses,
   Who know his name, and do his will,
   Who suffer for our Master’s cause,
   And only glory in his cross.

“This people who knoweth not the law are cursed.”—[John 7,] v. 49.\(^{68}\)

[1.] Boasters of a religious show,
   Who the unlearned poor disdain,
   Howe’er the literal law ye know,
   Its curse doth still on you remain,
   Who have not the whole law fulfill’d,
   It speaks your condemnation seal’d.

2. The poor, the death-devoted crowd
   Their Lord with humble faith receive,
   They gladly know their\(^{69}\) pardning God,
   Freed from the legal curse they live,
   The Spirit of pure obedience prove,
   And all the law fulfill’d in love.

\(^{67}\) Ori., “by.”
\(^{68}\) Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:412.
\(^{69}\) Ori., “the.”
“Nicodemus saith unto them (he that came to Jesus by night, being one of them).”
—[John 7,] v. 50.70

Who first convers’d with Christ by night,
Defends him now in open day,
Arm’d by71 the word of Jesus might
The malice of his foes to stay,
He quells them with resistless zeal,
And baffles all the rage of hell.

“Doth our law judge any man, before it hear him, and know what he doeth?”
—[John 7,] v. 51.72

[1.] Who suffer in their Saviour’s cause,
Must never marvel, or complain
Of violent wrongs, and broken laws;
By merciless oppressive man
Condemn’d unheard they always were,
And still their Master’s portion share.

2. Witnesses of th’ atoning blood,
Have ye been once arraign’d and tried?
As outlaws by your foes pursued,
Persist, and patiently abide,73
Assur’d your cause shall soon74 be known,
And75 the great Judge pronounce, Well-done.

“Art thou also of Galilee?”—[John 7,] v. 52.76

[1.] Dar’st thou oppose the pop’lar cry,
For blacken’d innocency plead?
Expect the ready world’s reply,
No stronger argument they need,
But answer by reproaching thee,
“And art thou too of Galilee?”

2. Determin’d then thy lot expect,
   Who canst the Christian sect defend,
   Thou must be of the Christian sect,
   Revil’d, and patient to the end,
   With God’s afflicted people rise,
   To claim thy kingdom in the skies.

“And every man went unto his own house.”
—[John 7.] v. 53.

   One question puts them all to flight,
   From the bold champion of his Lord:
   And when with the same beasts we fight,
   And speak in faith the given word,
   They cannot stand before our face;
   One Christian shall a thousand chase.

77Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:413.
John VIII.

“Jesus went unto the mount of Olives: And early in the morning he came again into the temple.”—[John 8,] v. 1, 2.

Let us to the mount retreat,
   And rest with Christ awhile,
Rest from persecution’s heat,
   And evangelick toil,
Patient grace by prayer obtain
For labouring on with strength renew’d,
   Then go forth to fight again,
And work the works of God.

“All the people came unto him; and he sat down, and taught them.”—[John 8,] v. 2.

Answering to their pastor’s zeal,
   The sheep betimes appear,
Eager and impatient still,
   They flock the word to hear,
Listen, while the rich despise,
Priests against the truth arise,
   And zealots persecute.

“The scribes and Pharisees brought unto him a woman taken in adultery.”—[John 8,] v. 3.

[1.] Rejoicing in iniquity
   The messengers of Satan see,
The servants of his will
   Who watches us by day and night,
And seeks with unrelenting spite
   To tempt, surprize, and kill.

---

1Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:414.
2Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:414.
2. But Jesus came the world to save,
Poor guilty souls who nothing have
   In their defence to plead,
Who wait the sentence to receive,
Outcasts of men; that these may live,
   He suffer’d in their stead.

“They set her in the midst.”—[John 8,] v. 3.⁴

They drag her out to public⁵ view,
Zealots who mercy never knew,
   Who all remorse disown,
Drag her to death with hands unclean,
And fierce against another’s sin,
   Insult before they stone!

“No Moses in the law commanded us, that such should be stoned: but what sayst thou?”
—[John 8,] v. 5.⁶

[1.] In vain would Christ’s insidious foes
The servant to the Lord oppose:
   The law to satisfy,
Not to destroy, from heaven He came,
That I, believing on his Name,
   Might live, and never die.

2. Moses may frown, if Jesus smiles;
Justice and grace He reconciles;
   His yearning bowels move
To sinners who their sins confess,
He cloathes them with his righteousness,
   He saves them by his love.

⁴Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:415.
⁵Ori., “open.”
⁶Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:241–42.
“But what sayest thou?”—[John 8,] v. 5. 7

Thou sayst, the law is good and just:
Yet if I in thy mercy trust,
The law condemns in vain:
Thou sayst, I to thy wounds may flee,
And find my life restor’d in Thee,
And never sin again.

“This they said, tempting him, that they might have to accuse him.”—[John 8,] v. 6. 8

1. 9 He must unjust or cruel seem,
The sinner, or the law condemn,
Mercy or truth offend,
His zeal, or his compassion show;
Absolve her? he is virtue’s foe,
And sin’s acknowledg’d Friend.

2. The Serpent 10 speaks in guileful men,
He tempts us first to sin, and then 11
Accuses those that yield:
But Jesus he in vain assay’d,
That Bruiser of the serpent’s head
His blunted 12 tools repel’d.

“But Jesus stooped down, and with his finger wrote on the ground as though he heard them not.”—[John 8,] v. 6. 13

Hark, how the hellish bloodhounds cry!
As Love himself would doom to die
A speechless criminal!
Their clamours fierce he will not hear,
Who 14 still inclines his open ear
To misery’s softest call.

7Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:415.
8Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:415.
9Stanzas 1 and 2 were originally reversed in the manuscript, but Wesley notes in the margin to switch them as shown above.
10Ori., “tempter.”
11CW wrote “rages” in shorthand, in the margin; it is unclear where he was considering its use.
12Ori., “wily.”
13Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:416.
14Ori., “But.”
“He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her.”—[John 8,] v. 7.\textsuperscript{15}

[1.] What wisdom in our heavenly Lord!
His power accompanies his word,
And keen\textsuperscript{16} conviction darts,
Righteous, and merciful, and meek,
He sends the hypocrites to seek
An answer in their hearts.

2. He teaches us to cast aside
The cruel zeal of virtuous pride,
And first inquire within,
(Before we dare an harlot stone,)
Impeccable am I alone,
And never born in sin?

“And again he stooped down, and wrote on the ground.”—[John 8,] v. 8.\textsuperscript{17}

Content to blast their wicked aim
He stoops again, and spares their shame,
The secret in their breast
Discover’d by his piercing word,
He leaves: the troubled sect is stir’d;
Let conscience do the rest!

“And they which \textsuperscript{18} heard it, went out.”
—[John 8,] v. 9.\textsuperscript{19}

[1.] Conscience, thou voice of God in man,
Accus’d by thee, we strive in vain
Thy clamours to suppress:

\textsuperscript{15}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:416.
\textsuperscript{16}“Sure” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “keen.”
\textsuperscript{17}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:416.
\textsuperscript{18}Ori., “And which” changed “And they which.”
\textsuperscript{19}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:416–17.
A thousand witnesses thou art;  
And God is greater than our heart,  
And all its evils sees.

2. Thy voice outspeaks, and strikes us dumb,  
When greater sinners we presume  
With rigour to condemn,  
It makes us hide our guilty head,  
Who vilest profligates upbraid,  
And judge ourselves in them.

“And Jesus was left alone, and the woman.”
—[John 8.] v. 9.

[1.] The gospel stands in Moses place:  
The foes of Jesus and his grace  
Are scatter’d by a word,  
Th’ accusers all are fled and gone,  
Misery with Mercy left alone,  
The sinner with her Lord.

2. If left alone with Thee I am,  
Though cover’d o’re with guilt and shame,  
I nothing have to fear;  
My Saviour in my Judge I meet,  
And wait, a sinner at thy feet,  
Thy pardning voice to hear.

“When Jesus had lift up himself, and saw  
none but the woman, he said unto her,  
Woman, where are those thine accusers?  
hath no man condemned thee?”
—[John 8.] v. 10.

[1.] He rises in the power of love,  
Lifts himself up, his grace to prove,  
And silent victory!

20 Ori., “woman standin,” which is likely the beginning of “standing.”
21 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:417.
22 Ori., “And sinners with their Lord.” Wesley also wrote the final version shown above in shorthand in the right margin.
23 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:417–18.
Be comforted, thou trembling soul,  
Thy fears and sorrows to controul,  
He turns his eyes on Thee.

2. “Where are the men that call’d so loud  
   [a]For justice, and the sinner’s blood,  
   [a]Thy chast accusers where?” (Jesus triumphantly demands,  
   And neither earth nor hell withstands  
   When Mercy means to spare.)

3. “Not one among them all, not one,  
   “To cast the first vindictive stone!  
   “On thine iniquity  
   “Can none inflict the judgment due?  
   “Are Pharisees adulterers too,  
   “And scribes as weak as thee?[a]

“She said, No man, Lord.”
—[John 8,] v. 11.26

And what tho’ every man condemn,  
And every fiend conspire with them  
Hellish with human pride  
To doom a sinner in distress,  
The Judge (if thou thy guilt confess)  
The Judge is on thy side.

“And Jesus said unto her, Neither do I  
condemn thee: go, and sin no more.”
—[John 8,] v. 11.27

[1.] Thine Advocate in Jesus see!  
Tis He that speaks the word, tis He  
That takes the prisoner’s part:

26Ori., “warm.”
27Ori., “sentence.”
24Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:418.
Not to condemn the world he came:
Believing now in Jesus name
Ev’n now absolv’d thou art.

2. Who shall accuse th’ elect of God,
Protected by th’ atoning blood?
Tis God that justifies,
That bids thee go, and sin no more,
Go in thy Saviour’s peace and power,
And trace him to the skies.

“He that followeth Me, shall not walk in darkness.”—[John 8,] v. 12.

Jesus, I believe in Thee,
Yet my way I cannot see,
Yet I cannot see thy face,
Dark, and dead, and comfortless,
But if blind I follow on
Feeling for the God unknown,
I cannot long in darkness stay;
It must at last be chas’d away,
And turn’d into the perfect day.

“He that followeth me, shall have the light of life.”—[John 8,] v. 12.

[1.] O for that chearing Light,
That Light of life within,
Which scatters all the shades of night,
The hellish gloom of sin!
Jesus thyself impart,
Light of the world remove
This unbelief, and fill my heart
With all the life of love.

28 Ori., “re-ascend” changed to “trace him to.”
29 Published posthumously in Representative Verse, 218. This is a revision (in lines 6 and 8) of Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:252, NT #436.
30 Ori., “Trusting in thy word alone.”
31 Ori., “The darkness must” changed to “It must at last.”
2. Resolv’d, I follow Thee,
Till Thou thy love reveal,
In feeble faith’s obscurity
My deadly darkness feel;
Believing against hope
The promise I embrace:
And I shall soon be lifted up,
And I shall see thy face.

“Though I bear record of myself, yet my record is true: for I know whence I came and whither I go; but ye cannot tell whence I come, and whither I go.”—[John 8,] v. 14.33

[1.] Eternal thanks to Thee,34
Thou self-discover’d Light,
Thro’ whom we thy credentials see,
And learn to judge aright:
Thee, Jesus, we receive
Our Saviour from above,
The wonders of thy life believe,
The wonders of thy love.

2. Thou cam’st from God, we know,
And dost with sinners stay,
That we may in thy footsteps go,
Nor miss the heavenly way:
Thou dost thy church attend,
Our Comforter and Guide,
To keep us, and when35 time shall end,
To36 carry home thy bride.

33Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:420.
34Ori., “thanks Thee” changed to “thanks to Thee.”
35Ori., “here, till” changed to “and when.”
36Ori., “And.”
“And yet if I judge, my judgment is true: for I am not alone, but I and the Father that sent me.”—[John 8,] v. 16.37

Thou canst not, Lord, subsist alone,
As different, or distinct from Him,
With God inseparably one,
The same eternal God supreme:
Thy judgments are thy Father’s too,
His judgments and decrees are thine,
And therefore all38 thy works are true,
And works of Righteousness Divine.

“I am one that bear witness of myself, and the Father that sent me, beareth witness of me.”
—[John 8,] v. 18.39

[1.] Jesus by his mere40 word, alone
True witness of himself could bear:
Yet God did first attest41 his Son,
And by a voice from heaven declare;
The Father sent his Wel-belov’d,
By mighty signs his mission seal’d,
And Jesus’ heavenly42 tempers prov’d
His soul with all the Godhead fill’d.

2. Tis thus a Follower of the Lamb
Doth real43 testimony give,
By works, not words, his grace proclaim
And shew the world how Christians live;
Tis thus the sons of God evince
Their birth illustrious from above,
From outward and from inward sins
Redeem’d by meek and lowly love.

37Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:420–21.
38Ori., “therefore are all.”
39Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:421.
40Ori., “bare.”
41“Attest” has “promulgate” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
42Ori., “lovely.”
43Ori., “Doth for real.”
“Ye neither know me nor my Father: if ye had
known me, ye should have known my Father
also.”—[John 8.] v. 19. 45

[1.] They who never knew the Son
Thro’ his own Spirit’s light,
Never have the Father known,
Or worship’d God aright;
Only Jesus can declare
The great46 eternal Deity:
Atheists, Lord, they surely are,
That disbelieve in Thee.

2. But thy true disciples pray,
To us the Father show,
Thou his majesty display
Which none besides can know:
Thou his glorious Image art,
Himself descended from above:
Finding Thee within our heart
We know47 that God is Love.

“No man laid hands on him, for his hour was
not yet come.”—[John 8.] v. 20. 48

Who his mind on God hath stay’d,
Is kept in perfect peace,
Neither troubled nor afraid
He lives his49 Lord to please,
Careless of approaching ill,
Himself to Jesus work he gives,
Lives to answer all his Will,
In snares and deaths he lives!

44 Ori., “Father” changed to “Father also.”
45 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:421–22.
46 Ori., “true” Wesley also wrote “one” in the margin as a considered alternative.
47 “Feel” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “know.”
48 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:422.
49 Ori., “lives to his.”
“I go my way, and ye shall seek me, and shall die in your sins: whither I go, ye cannot come.”—[John 8,] v. 21.\(^{50}\)

[1.] Wo to the men whom Jesus leaves,
    Who force their Saviour to depart!
    Up to their own desires He gives,
    Their own obduracy of heart:
    They seek him then, but seek too late,
    Who long refus’d his love to feel,
    They sink beneath his judgments weight,
    They sink with all their sins to hell.

2. Thou didst foretell the fearful doom
    Of that self-reprobated race,
    That we in this our day may come,
    And humbly seek, and find thy grace:
    Entering into thy love’s design,
    We give thee, Lord, our broken heart:
    Us to Thyself so closely join
    That neither life nor death may part.

“Ye are from beneath, I am from above: ye are of this world, I am not of this world.”
—[John 8,] v. 23.\(^{52}\)

As members of that heavenly Man
    Christians indeed are from above,
    Not of this world of shadows vain,
    We our celestial country love:
    Let worldlings love the things below,
    A nobler good to us is given,
    That all our spotless lives may show
    The spirit and the taste of heaven.

\(^{50}\)Ori., “whether.”

\(^{51}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:422.


\(^{53}\)Ori., “from.”

\(^{54}\)“Seek” and “prize” are written in the margin, most likely as considered alternatives to “love.”

\(^{55}\)Ori., “End.”
“If ye believe not that I am He, ye shall die in your sins.”—[John 8,] v. 24.\(^56\)

[1.] I would believe that Thou art He
Who came from heaven to die for me:
Saviour of men, the power supply,
Nor leave me in my sins to die:
A sinner on thy mercy cast,
I mourn for my offences past;
O for thy own dear sake forgive,
And sav’d by faith my soul shall live.

2. If now thy previous grace I feel,
Which melts my stubbornness of will,
If crush’d by unbelief I groan,
And languish for a God unknown,
One ray of life and comfort dart,
One spark of faith into my heart,
And let me feel thy sprinkled blood,
And see thee now my Lord, my God!

“They said unto him, Who art thou? And Jesus saith unto them, Even the same that I said unto you, from the beginning.”
—[John 8,] v. 25.\(^57\)

[1.] Thee, Jesus, thee th’ eternal Lord,
Jehovah’s uncreated Son,
Jehovah’s unbeginning\(^58\) Word,
The first great Cause of all we own,
Thee by\(^59\) thy works and doctrines find
The Light and Life of all mankind.

2. In words, in deeds Thou dost declare
Thy own divine almighty power,

\(^{56}\)Published in *Scripture Hymns* (1762), 2:252, NT #437, altered.

\(^{57}\)Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:423–24.

\(^{58}\)Ori., “unbegotten.”

\(^{59}\)Ori., “in.”
Yet harden’d infidels forbear
   Thy sovereign Deity t’ adore,
They will not know thee who Thou art,
Or feel thee living in their heart.

3. A life Thou hast which ne’er begun,
   Which no decay or end shall know;
A life Thou didst assume, lay down,
   To save this wretched world below:
And thro’ thy loss the sons of men
May all thy life eternal gain.

“I have many things to say, and to judge of you: but he that sent me is true; and I speak to the world those things which I have heard of him.”—[John 8,] v. 26.

[I.] 62

[1.] Jesus, who dost alone contain
   The blessings of eternity,
Thou know’st the ill that is in man,
   Thine only eye his heart can see,
Yet wilt Thou not the whole declare,
Or shew us more than we can bear.

2. Instructed by thy tenderest love
   O that thy ministers may know,
The covering when they must remove,
   And when thy moderation show,
Suppress what should not be reveal’d,
And leave the heart with Thee conceal’d.

60Ori., “glorious.”
61Ori., “Thy.”
62Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:424.
63Ori., “they.”
["I have many things to say, and to judge of you: but he that sent me is true; and I speak to the world those things which I have heard of him.”—John 8, v. 26.]

II. 64

[1.] Fountain of truth, forever full,  
Hail Thou great Father of our Lord!  
Thy bosom was his heavenly school:  
He heard, not yet th’ incarnate Word;  
From all eternity He knew,  
That Thou art wise, and good, and true.

2. With Thee substantially the same,  
With Thee inexplicably one,  
He only doth declare thy name,  
He makes to man thy nature known,  
And taught by Him, we sweetly prove  
Thy truth, thy wisdom, and thy love.

“When ye have lift up the Son of man, then shall ye know that I am, and that I do nothing of myself; but as my Father hath taught me, I speak these things.”—[John 8,] v. 28. 65

[1.] What multitudes who never know,  
Till they have crucified, their God!  
He then doth his compassion show,  
And draw and wash them in his blood,  
Into his cross’s school receive,  
And teach66 them fully to believe.

2. Thy murderers, now we learn of Thee  
That Thou art the supream I AM,  
Equal to God in majesty,  
With God eternally the same  
Thy passions and thy actions shine  
With worth and dignity Divine.67

64Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:424–25.
65Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:425.
66"Teach" has “help” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
67Wesley offered an alternative for the last two lines in shorthand in the right margin:  
With endless worth thy actions shine,  
And all thy sufferings are divine.
3. Essential Truth, thy words are His,
   And following them we cannot stray,
They point us to celestial bliss,
   Fresh life into our souls convey;
Till sav’d and sanctified in one,
They speak us up into thy throne.

“And he that sent me is with me: the Father hast not left me alone: for I always do those things which please him.”—[John 8,] v. 29.

[1.] The Sender⁶⁹ (for it cannot be)
   Is never separate from the Sent,
Who join’d to his Divinity
   Our flesh, his sacred instrument,
The Father leaves him not alone,
But lives eternal in his Son.

2. Obedient⁷⁰ to his Father’s will,
   The Son for us obtain’d the grace
All his commandments to fulfil,
   T’ abide in all his righteous ways,
To walk in all well-pleasing here,
And pure before his face t’ appear.

“If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed.”—[John 8,] v. 31.

Continuing in the outward word,
   I read, and hear, believe, and do:
But give me thy good Spirit, Lord,
   T’ approve me thy disciple true:
Thou art the Truth that makes us free,
Abide, eternal Word in me.

⁶⁹Ori., “Father.”
⁷⁰Ori., “Obedient.”
⁷¹Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:252, NT #438.
“And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free.”—[John 8,] v. 32.72

Then shall I in the Word abide,
   Establish’d and confirm’d in grace,
Thy promise to the utmost tried
   With firm fidelity embrace,
And know the Truth, as I am known,
   With God most intimately one.73

“We were never in bondage to any man? how sayest thou, Ye shall be made free?”
—[John 8,] v. 33.74

[1.] O the vanity of man!
   Fast bound in misery,
Gaul’d with Satan’s iron chain,
   He boasts that he is free;
Still in thrall’d in heart and mind,
“He needs not be by Christ restor’d,”
Bold, and ignorant, and blind
   Rejects his pardning Lord.

2. Jesus, full of truth and grace,
   To me my bondage show,
That I gladly may embrace
   The gift Thou would’st bestow,
Find redemption in thy blood,
   The joy of thy disciples prove,
The joy of thy disciples prove,
   Live with all the sons of God
The life of perfect75 love.

“Whosoever committeth sin, is the servant of sin.”—[John 8,] v. 34.76

[1.] Slaves we all by nature are,
   To every vice inclin’d,

73Ori., “One with Thyself, forever one.”
74Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:426–27.
75Ori., “glorious life of” changed to “life of perfect.”
76Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:427.
Foil’d, and prisoners took in war,
Our conqueror’s yoke we find:
We to sin ourselves have sold,
And basely bow’d to passion’s sway;
By a thousand lusts controul’d,
We dar’d not disobey.78

2. By the guilt and tyranny
Of cruel sin opprest,
Lord, we will not come79 to Thee
For freedom and for rest:
Break this adamantine chain,
Who only canst the soul release,
Change the stubborn will of man,
And bid us go in peace.

“The servant abideth not in the house forever:
but the son abideth ever.”—[John 8,] v. 35.80

Soon out of the house of God
The slave of sin is cast,
Cast into a fiery flood,
And pains that alway82 last:
But the child of faith and love83
His full84 recompence shall gain
In his Father’s house above
Eternally remain.85

“If the Son shall make you free, ye shall be
free indeed.”—[John 8,] v. 36.86

[1.] Thee, Redeemer of mankind,
Jehovah’s favourite Son,
Let a wretched captive find,
    Who for deliverance groan:
Real liberty from sin,
The true substantial freedom give,
    Give thy Spirit, and within
My heart forever live.

2. Then, my God, and not till then
   I shall indeed be free,
Free from the desires of men,
   From all iniquity,
Free from every\textsuperscript{87} thought of ill,
Free to rejoice and always love,
Free to do thy perfect\textsuperscript{88} will
   As angels do above.

“I speak that which I have seen with my
Father: and ye do that which ye have seen
with your father.”—[John 8,] v. 38.\textsuperscript{89}

God and his hellish enemy
   Divide the human throng:
Sinner, thy true condition see,
   Thou must to one belong:
God, if his pleasure thou fulfil,
   Thee for his child shall own,
But if thou dost the devil’s will,
   Thou art the devil’s son.

“If ye were Abraham’s children, ye would do
the works of Abraham.”—[John 8,] v. 39.\textsuperscript{90}

[1.] Not by the Christian name alone
   The Christian man is shew’d,

\textsuperscript{87}Ori., “Free every” changed to “Free from every.”
\textsuperscript{88}“\textit{Utmost}” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “perfect.”
\textsuperscript{89}Published posthumously in \textit{Poetical Works}, 11:428.
\textsuperscript{90}Published posthumously in \textit{Poetical Works}, 11:428–29.
Words cannot evidence a son
Of Abraham and of God;
No confident assertions vain
No single act can prove
That I am truly born again,
And God sincerely love.

2. I must in Abraham’s footsteps stay,
Pursue him to the skies,
My household teach the heavenly way,
My Isaac sacrifice;
My life must speak the faith within,
In even tenor flow,
Demonstrate I am sav’d from sin,
And God my Father know.

“Ye seek to kill me, a man that hath told you
the truth, which I have heard of God: this did
not Abraham.”—[John 8,] v. 40.

Who in the faith of Abraham tread,
Obediently receive
The truth that doth from God proceed,
And lovingly believe:
But his pretended children still
Reject the truth abhor’d,
Malign the witnesses, and kill,
And drive them to their Lord.

91Ori., “every.”
92Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:429.
“We have one Father, even God.”
—[John 8,] v. 41.\(^93\)

[1.] The children of that wicked one
   Conceal their sin and shame,
   With daring pride the God unknown
   They for their Father claim,
   Their guilt disdaining to confess
   They make their misery sure,
   And while they cherish their disease
   Can never find a cure.

2. Sinner, the painful truth admit
   By hell no more beguil’d,
   And prostrate own at Jesus feet
   Thou art the devil’s child;
   Devilish thy works, and life, and heart;
   But ransom’d by his blood,
   Believe that thou his purchase art,
   And thou art born of God.

“If God were your Father, ye would love me,
for I proceeded forth, and came from God;
neither came I of myself, but he sent me.”
—[John 8,] v. 42.\(^94\)

[1.] Children of God by faith, we owe
   Our hearts and lips, O Christ, to thee:
   Thou didst proceed from God we know,
   His Son from all eternity,
   Thou cam’st his heavenly Messenger,
   And didst in mortal flesh appear.

2. Wherefore we thankfully believe,
   Enter into thy strange design,

\(^93\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:429–30.

\(^94\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:430.
To Thee thy praise and glory give,
Thou great Philanthropist Divine,
With warmest gratitude approve,
And our Almighty Lover love.

“Why do ye not understand my speech? even because ye cannot hear my word.”
—[John 8,] v. 43.

[1.] Strangers to your redeeming Lord,
    Self-hardned from his righteous fear,
Ye cannot understand his word,
    For dead in sin ye will not hear:
His knowledge he withholds from none;
The bar is all in you alone.

2. By blinding passions prepossest,
    Thro’ grace consent to let them go;
And ye may be in Jesus blest,
    And ye his saving truths shall know,
Taste the good word to sinners given,
And praise your Teacher sent from heaven.

“Ye are of your father the devil, and the lusts of your father, ye will do: he was a murtherer from the beginning &c.”—[John 8,] v. 44.

A child of hell with Satan joins,
    His ready instrument of ill,
Enters into the fiend’s designs,
    (Who comes to steal, deceive, and kill;)
Envious against the truth he fights
    Which would his direful deeds bewray,

95 Proper” and “mercy’s” are written above and in the margin, respectively, as considered alternatives to “praise and.”
96 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:430.
97 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:431.
98 Ori., “display.”
And like, his murthing sire, delights
The souls of innocents to slay.

“He is a liar, and the father of it.”
—[John 8,] v. 44.99

Th’ original of evil see,
Of all deceit and wickedness!
Satan, the homicide is he,
Deceiver of our helpless race:
To plunge us in eternal woe
He preaches still his ancient lie,
“Sin on; and if to hell ye go,
["Ye shall not there forever die.”]

“Because I tell you the truth, ye believe me not.”—[John 8,] v. 45.100

Corrupt alike in heart and mind,
Till re-begotten from above,
To falsehood as to sin inclin’d,
We neither truth nor virtue love;
Wisdom himself averse we hear,
Abhorring good to evil cleave,
To truth divine a lie prefer,
And Satan before Christ believe.

“Which of you convinceth me of sin?”
—[John 8,] v. 46.101

“Convinc’d of sin I cannot be,”
Thou sayst it, Lord, and Thou alone:
Born, wholly born in sin, to Thee
My heart’s iniquity I own:
But if Thou bless me with thy mind
And safe conceal my life above,

99Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:431.
100Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:431.
101Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:431–32.
The world no sin in me shall find
Kept by the power of perfect love.

“If I say the truth, why do ye not believe me?”
—[John 8,] v. 46.102

The truth Thou sayst, the Truth Thou art:
    Why do I not believe in Thee?
Do I not, Lord, desire to part
    With all my sin and misery?
Some secret ill, some bar unknown,
    Some idol must obstruct my will:
O speak, and take away the stone,
    And pardon on my conscience seal.

“He that is of God heareth God’s words: ye therefore hear them not, because ye are not of God.”—[John 8,] v. 47.103

The sons of God with faith sincere,
    Attend and know their Father’s word,
The sheep their heavenly Shepherd hear,
    And glad confess, It is the Lord!
But ah, the unbelieving crowd
    His word, his truth, his doctrine slight,
And deaf to all the calls of God,
    Rush blindfold104 to eternal night.

“Say we not well that thou art a Samaritan and hast a devil?”—[John 8,] v. 48.105

They brand Him whom they will not know
    (God in his miracles confest)
“Their church’s and their nation’s foe,
    “By a proud lying spirit possest!”

102 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:432.
103 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:432.
104 Ori., “blindford”; an error.
105 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:432.
Blasphemers of the Lord Most high
They no remorse or scruple feel,
But uttering the infernal lie
Applaud themselves for speaking well.

“Jesus answered, I have not a devil; but I
honour my Father, and ye do dishonour me.”
—[John 8,] v. 49.\(^{106}\)

1. With meekness and majestic grace
   Jesus their\(^{107}\) hellish charge denies:
   His word to the blaspheming race
   Becomes the Lord of earth and skies!
   Silent so oft He answers here,
   His Father’s greatness to maintain,
   Stampt with Jehovah’s character,
   And God’s Ambassador to man!

2. His minister the World\(^{108}\) should bear,
   Their general calumnies despise:
   But when to fix the charge they dare,
   Tax’d with the thing his soul defies
   The man whom Christ did truly send
   Must then throw off the crime abhor’d,
   And while he doth himself defend
   He guards the honour of his Lord.

“I seek not mine own glory: there is one that
seeketh and judgeth.”—[John 8,] v. 50.\(^{109}\)

A messenger requir’d to speak,
   The bounds of his defence will know,
Nor ever his own glory seek,
   Or fiercely judge his bitterest foe,

---

\(^{106}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:433.

\(^{107}\)Ori., “the.”

\(^{108}\)Ori., “The world his minister.”

\(^{109}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:433.
Content the slander to repel
He speaks, of Jesus mind possesst,
With wisdom mild, and temper’d zeal,$^{110}$
And leaves his life to do$^{111}$ the rest.

“Verily, verily I say unto you, If any man keep my saying, he shall never see death.”
—[John 8,] v. 51.$^{112}$

Justly doth our humble Lord
His doctrine magnify:
“He that keeps the Saviour’s word
Shall not forever die:”—$^{113}$
Life he sets before us here
The true eternal life above;
Thus thro’ faith we persevere
In pure obedient love.

“Then said the Jews, Abraham is dead and the prophets.”—[John 8,] v. 52.$^{114}$

No: with God they greatly live
A life on earth unknown,
Now the glorious end receive
Of faith in Abraham’s Son;
Prophets, patriarchs fulfil’d
Th’ anticipated word of grace,
Saw their Lord in part reveal’d,
And now they see his face.

$^{110}$Wesley began writing lines 6–7 as lines 5–6 but struck them out. He then wrote a new line 5 and rewrote lines 6–7 as shown above.

$^{111}$Ori., “lets his life perform” changed to “leaves his life to do.”

$^{112}$Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:433–34.

$^{113}$Ori., “May second death defy.”

$^{114}$Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:434.
“Jesus answered, If I honour myself, my honour is nothing &c.”—[John 8,] v. 54.\textsuperscript{115}

If the Son of God forbear,
The Lord and God most-high,
Which of us shall ever dare
Himself to glorify?
Prostrate at thy throne of grace,
Thy creatures, Lord, we humbly own,
Sinful\textsuperscript{116} worms of earth to raise
Belongs to Thee alone.

“Yet ye have not known him; but I know him: and if I should say, I know him not, I shall be a liar like unto you: but I know him, and keep his saying.”\textsuperscript{—[John 8,] v. 55.}\textsuperscript{117}

Every real worshipper
Who serves the God he loves,
Thus attests his grace sincere,
And by his actions proves:
Faith by works itself will show:
But liars are they all who say
God they for their Father know,
The God they disobey.

“Our father Abraham rejoiced to see my day.”—[John 8,] v. 56.\textsuperscript{118}

[1.] In figures, types, and promises
Our father Abraham saw his day,
His Seed which should the nations bless,
Bear all our curse of sin away
An universal Saviour rise,
And bring us back our paradise.

\textsuperscript{115}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:434.\textsuperscript{116}Ori., “Abject.”\textsuperscript{117}Ori., “sayings.”\textsuperscript{118}Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:242.\textsuperscript{119}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:434–35.
2. O that the joy which then o’reflow’d
   The patriarch’s heart were fixt in mine,
   While\textsuperscript{120} gazing on th’ incarnate God,
   O’repower’d\textsuperscript{121} with extasies divine,
   With all his weight of blessings blest,
   I sink on my Redeemer’s breast!

3. Thy day is come, but never past:
   Jesus, I long thy day to see:
   Vouchsafe my favour’d soul a taste
   Of that supreme felicity,
   That rapture which thy presence gives,
   And every saint thro’ faith receives.

4. Before mine eyes of faith appear,
   In all thy charms of heavenly grace;
   Or rather let me view thee\textit{ here}
   A Lamb expiring in my place,
   Pour out my soul in tears of love,
   And die, to share thy joy above.

“Thou art not yet fifty years old.”
—[John 8,] v. 57,\textsuperscript{122}

Broken the Man of griefs appears,
   The Man of griefs He stands confess,
Not by the weight of numerous years,
   But by our numerous sins opprest,
Faded in youth, grown old so soon,
   He shews his sun must set at noon.

\textsuperscript{120}Ori., “That.”
\textsuperscript{121}Ori., “O’rewhel,” which is likely the beginning of “O’rewhelm’d.”
\textsuperscript{122}Published posthumously in \textit{Poetical Works}, 11:435.
“Before Abraham was, I am.”
—[John 8,] v. 58.\(^{123}\)

[1.] “When Abraham was not born, I AM,
   [\(\text{\textsuperscript{\textit{[i]}}}\text{I AM from all eternity!}\)]
   Jehovah sounds in Jesus Name,
   God over all we worship Thee;
   Sole self-existing God Thou art,
   Ador’d in every faithful heart.

2. Not a new-made dependant God,
   But Sovereign, Absolute, Most-high,
   Thou cam’st to save us by thy blood,
   Thou cam’st for sinful man to die,
   That all mankind might live forgiven
   Thro’ Thee, the only God in heaven.

“Then took they up stones to cast at him.”
—[John 8,] v. 59.\(^{124}\)

[1.] Jesus, the Man Divine Thou art!
   Before created things begun,
   Thou dost thy Deity assert
   Jehovah’s Fellow and his Son,
   Th’ incomprehensible I AM,
   With God eternally the same.

2. Equal to the great God supreme,
   Thyself Thou dost with justice make:
   They sacrilegiously blaspheme
   Thro’ stubborn, hellish pride mistake
   Who thy Divinity disown,
   And wish to drag thee from thy throne.

---

\(^{123}\)Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:435–36.

\(^{124}\)Published posthumously in *Unpublished Poetry*, 2:242–43.
“But Jesus hid himself, and went out of the temple &c.”—[John 8.] v. 59.\(^{125}\)

1. Thou dost thy Godhead testify,
   Thine own eternal power maintain,
   Nor for the truth refuse to die,
   But sav’st thyself for sharper pain,
   Waiting to suffer in our stead,
   And in thy Father’s time to bleed.

2. Thou dost out of the temple go,
   Not to a single sect confin’d;
   Thy blood in freer streams must flow
   A sacrifice for all mankind,
   That all mankind by faith may see
   The one eternal God in Thee.

\(^{125}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:436.
John IX.¹

“And as Jesus passed by, he saw a man which was blind from his birth.”—[John 9.,] v. 1.²

[1.] How sad our state by nature is,
   How dark, disconsolate, forlorn!
We have not known the way of peace,
   In unbelief and misery born,
Depriv’d of that celestial³ Light,
   With stumbling steps we wander on,
And nothing find but⁴ grossest night,
   And sin, and death, and hell begun.

2. That heavenly Light appear’d below,
   Pass’d thro’ this mortal life for me,
When doubly blind, I could not know
   My God, or my Redeemer see:
On me He cast a pitying look
   Which chas’d the shades of death away,
And all my chains of darkness broke,
   And made my soul a child of day.

“Who did sin, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?”—[John 9.,] v. 2.⁵

Let every child of Adam own
   The cause of all his sufferings here:
The cause is sin, and sin alone,
   And death and hell are in the rear!
My parents’ sin ingender’d pain,
   Intail’d eternal death on me;
Who still in misery bound remain,
   Till Christ appears, to set me free.

¹Written in the top right hand corner in shorthand: “J. 18”; i.e., January 18, 1764, the date Wesley began this section.
³Ori., “Eternal.”
⁴Ori., “by.”
⁵Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:437.
“Neither hath this man sinned, nor his parents: but that the works of God should be made manifest in him.”—[John 9,] v. 3.

God cannot take delight to grieve
  The wretched helpless sons of men,
But may awhile in weakness’ leave,
  That all his power may soon be seen:
His work is to restore the blind;
  And when he doth the scales remove,
Our Lord by his own light we find
  And praise the pardning God of love.

“I must work the works of him that sent me.”
—[John 9,] v. 4.

Long as my day of life remains,
  My business is to work for God,
’T employ my utmost strength and pains
  For Him who bought me with his blood:
No respite from the toils of love
  I ask, till life’s short season end:
Suffice for me, to rest above,
  To rest with my eternal Friend.

“The night cometh, when no man can work.”
—[John 9,] v. 4.

[I.]

The Light for a few moments shines,
  That every soul his course may run,
And joining in the Lord’s designs,
  Labour till all his work is done:
But when the Sun of righteousness
  Withdraws from man his Spirit’s light,

______________________________

6Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:437.
7Ori., “dark,” which is likely the beginning of “darkness.”
8Ori., “God of pardning” changed to “pardning God of.”
9Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:438.
10Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:438.
11Ori., “of.”
And leaves us wholly void of grace;
  His absence is eternal night.

[“The night cometh, when no man can work.”
—John 9, v. 4.]

II.\textsuperscript{12}

Most sensibly, O Lord, I know,
  My night of death approaches fast;
My time for work, my course below
Is in another moment past:
O then cut short thy work of grace,
  This moment finish it in me,
And let the next conclude my\textsuperscript{13} race,
  And bring me to my goal and Thee.

“As long as I am in the world, I am the Light of the world.”—[John 9,] v. 5.\textsuperscript{14}

[1.] The world’s bright Day did then appear,
    When present in his body here
    Our Lord vouchsaf’d to shine:
  His heavenly life and doctrine shew’d
    The Majesty of real\textsuperscript{15} God,
    Th’ eternal Light Divine.

2. But present in thy Spirit still,
    Jesus, Thou dost Thyself reveal,
    In this thy church below;
And every soul, though wrapt in night,
    May see thine all-inlivening light,
    And Thee his Saviour know.

3. Light of the world, appear to all,
    To raise the nations from their fall,
    Thy beams of glory dart,
Our sin\textsuperscript{16} and ignorance disperse,  
And cheer our gladden’d universe,  
And shine in every heart.

4. Come, O Thou Day-spring from on high,  
Forth from thy chamber in the sky  
To poor benighted man,  
That visited and led by Thee  
We all our way to heaven may see,  
And life eternal gain.

“\textit{He anointed the eyes of the blind man with the clay.”—[John 9,] v. 6.\textsuperscript{17} }

[1.] Man made of earth by earth He heals!  
The creature is whate’er He wills  
Who gave it first to be:  
Clay in th’ Almighty’s hands restores  
Our bodily,\textsuperscript{18} or mental powers,  
And gives the blind to see.

2. The weakest\textsuperscript{19} instrument Divine,  
Water, or earth, or bread and wine  
Can work upon the soul:  
Thou giv’st the means their saving use,  
And then thy virtue they transfuse,  
And make the sinner whole.

3. Thy touch medicinal we prove,  
Our\textsuperscript{20} blindness it doth still remove,  
The unction of thy grace  
Opens our faith’s inlighten’d eyes,  
And lo! with rapturous surprize  
We see thy lovely face!

\textsuperscript{16}Ori., “sins.”
\textsuperscript{17}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:440.
\textsuperscript{18}Ori., “corporal.”
\textsuperscript{19}Ori., “meanest.”
\textsuperscript{20}Ori., “Which doth our.”
“Go wash in the pool of Siloam .... He went his way, and washed, and came seeing.”
—[John 9,] v. 7.21

[1.] When Jesus bad me first believe,

My spirit did its sight receive,

Though long by nature blind;

To Christ at22 his command I went,

And found him by his Father Sent,

The Saviour of mankind.

2. His Spirit drew me to the Pool

Which makes a world of sinners23 whole,

The purple24 Fountain shew’d,

The balm infallible applied,

And pointed out the Crucified,

And plung’d me in his blood.

3. T’was there I wash’d my sins away,

I triumph’d in the gospel-day,

To paradise25 restor’d:

And clearly still I all things see;

But nothing half so fair as Thee,

So heavenly as my Lord.

“The neighbours said, Is not this he that sat

and begged?”—[John 9,] v. 8.26

The sinner blind is always poor,

And begging waits at Mercy’s door:

He waits when now restor’d to sight,

A suppliant still for farther light,

Humbly resolv’d thro’ life to sit

A beggar at his Saviour’s feet.

21Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:440–41.
22Ori., “as.”
23“Sinners” has “lazars” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
24“Purple” has “open” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
25Ori., “To sudd[  

paradise.”
26Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:441.
“Some said, This is he: others said, He is like him: but he said, I am he.”—[John 9,] v. 9.\(^\text{27}\)

[1.] Inlighten’d by his God alone
A sinner sav’d is hardly known,
No more the slave of hell and sin,
But humble, meek, and pure within,
In love renew’d, and born again,
The Christian is another\(^\text{28}\) man!

2. Yet well he knows himself the same,
And owns “The beggar blind I am;[“]
With open’d eyes he always sees
His pardon’d sin, and past disease,
Different thro’ grace in heart and will,
But of himself a sinner still.

“Therefore said they unto him, How were thine eyes opened.”—[John 9,] v. 10.\(^\text{29}\)

We ask a soul no longer blind,
Who chas’d the darkness of thy mind,
Open’d thine inward eyes to see
That all on earth is vanity,
To see the true celestial road,
And fix thy faithful heart on God?

“He answered and said, A man that is called Jesus, made clay &c.”—[John 9,] v. 11.\(^\text{30}\)

[1.] Thro’ vanity I will not tell,
Nor yet thro’ fear the truth conceal,
But own in love’s simplicity
The things my God hath done for me:
He of his own accord past by
And saw the blind with pitying eye.

---

\(^{27}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:441.

\(^{28}\)Ori., “an alter’d” changed to “another.”

\(^{29}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:442.

\(^{30}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:442.
The Man, the God they Jesus call,  
My Saviour, and the Friend of all  
Anointed with his grace my soul,  
And said Go, wash in Siloam’s pool;  
Obedient to his Spirit’s word,  
I went; I wash’d; and saw my Lord.

“Then said they unto him, Where is he?”
—[John 9,] v. 12.  
Jesus! where is He to be found,  
Whose mercy doth to all abound?  
O that the blind would all inquire,  
Impatient, for the world’s Desire,  
Till Christ his healing light imparts,  
And shews his presence to their hearts!

“He said, I know not.”—[John 9,] v. 12.
A sinner once to sight restor’d  
Need never miss his pardning Lord:  
Nor shall he of his loss complain,  
Who strives the Saviour to retain,  
And only seeks the things above  
With humble fear, and grateful love.

“It was the sabbath-day when Jesus made the clay, and opened his eyes.”—[John 9,] v. 14.
Jesus the sabbath’s Lord we praise,  
Who carrying on his great designs,  
His miracles of power and grace,  
Redemption to creation joins,  
He bids the soul with pardon blest  
From its own works forever cease,

31 Ori., “bad me” changed to “said Go.”  
32 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:442. Wesley inserted the scripture reference in the margin.  
33 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:442–43.  
34 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:443.  
35 Ori., “His work[s] miracles.”
Receives into his people’s rest,
And keeps with him in perfect peace.

“The Pharisees asked him how he had received his sight. He said unto them, He put clay upon mine eyes, and I washed, and do see.”—[John 9,] v. 15.36

[1.] Pharisees inquire in vain
   How we receiv’d our sight,
   Will not bow to God made man,
   Believing in the Light:
   God in human clay reveal’d,
   Who heal’d us by his blood applied,
   Rests with all his works conceal’d
   From all the sons of pride.

2. Jesus hides himself from those,
   Who with an evil heart
   Seek the truth, the truth t’ oppose,
   And spitefully pervert:
   When their Saviour they repel,
   The Light their pride disdains t’ adore
   Leaves them inexcusable,
   And blinder than before.

“Some said, This man is not of God, because he keepeth not the sabbath-day. Others said, How can a man that is a sinner, do such miracles?”
—[John 9,] v. 16.37

From the man, outrageous spite
   To judgment false38 proceeds,
   Equity pronounces right
   Of persons from their deeds:

36Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:443.
37Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:444.
38Ori., “judgment jus[ ] false.”
They appearances look thro’
Who darkness hate and light approve,
They believe the Saviour true
Who truth and goodness love.

“And there was a division among them.”
—[John 9,] v. 16. 39

Jesus, thy disciples here
The judging world divide,
Prais’d by some as men sincere,
By others vilified:
Various as their passions, Lord,
The thoughts of men 40 will ever be;
Thus they verify thy word,
And treat thy church like Thee.

“They say unto the blind man, What sayest thou of him, that he hath opened thine eyes?”
—[John 9,] v. 17. 41

Strange malignity of men!
Who credulous of ill
All the proofs of good disdain
Which court their stubborn will!
Light from heaven if we receive,
They only question, to disprove,
Good they never can believe
Of those they will not love.

“He said, He is a prophet.”—[John 9,] v. 17. 42

Jesus’ upright confessor
Discharging what he owes
Speaks without reserve or fear
The truth before its foes,

39Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:444.
40“Their sentences” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “The thoughts of men.”
41Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:444.
42Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:444–45.
Vindicates the instrument
Who open’d a blind sinner’s\textsuperscript{43} eyes,
Witnesses the Prophet, sent
His Saviour, from the skies.

“The Jews did not believe that he had been
blind, and received his sight, until they called
the parents, and asked them &c.”
—[John 9,] v. 18, 19.\textsuperscript{44}

Who the work of God oppose
Thro’ obstinate despight,
Every avenue they close
Against the hateful light;
Pharisees the truth to shun,
Unwearied pains and trouble take;
Doubting if the thing were done
They it\textsuperscript{45} undoubted make.

“He is of age, ask him.”—[John 9,] v. 21.\textsuperscript{46}

Few will risk the consequence,
And dare the truth confess,
Standing bold in the defence
Of Jesus witnesses:
Prudently, themselves to clear,
The burthen they on others lay:
But they must to God appear,
And answer in that day!

“The Jews had agreed already, that if any
man did confess that he was Christ, he should
be put out of the synagogue.”
—[John 9,] v. 22.\textsuperscript{47}

[1.] And have they not agreed it now,
While us who dare acknowledge Him,

\textsuperscript{43}“Sinner’s” has “beggar’s” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
\textsuperscript{44}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:445.
\textsuperscript{45}“They it” has “The truth” written in the margin as an alternative.
\textsuperscript{46}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:445.
\textsuperscript{47}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:445–46.
To the one God in Jesus bow,
    God self-existent and supreme,
Out of the church they still reject,
And force into a separate sect!

2. But O, most gracious God and true,
    Defeat their dire malicious aim,
Who hate the Lord\textsuperscript{48} they never knew,
    Abhor the followers of the Lamb,
And would as schismaticks oppress,
    And slay thy patient witnesses.

3. Sole, independant God most-high,
    Exalted on thy throne above,
The flock who on thy blood rely
    For peace and purity of love,
Kept in the British fold defend,
    Kept in the fold\textsuperscript{49} till time shall end.

\textquote[“Give God the praise: we know that this man is a sinner.”—[John 9,] v. 24.\textsuperscript{50}]{“Give God the praise: we know that this man is a sinner.”—[John 9,] v. 24.\textsuperscript{50}}

[1.] Hear what the wise and learned say!
    “This man, pretending to do good,
“To shew the blind their heavenly way,
    “And teach th’ illiterate multitude,
“The sabbath\textsuperscript{51} he profanely breaks,
    “And contrary to order speaks.”

2. We hear, but cannot think\textsuperscript{52} with them,
    Or to their bold assertions trust,
Or from appearances condemn,
    Blindly, implicitly unjust.\textsuperscript{53}
But Jesus’ ministers receive:
And thus the praise to God we give.

“That he is a sinner I know not: one thing I
know, that I was blind, and now see.”
—[John 9,] v. 25.54

[1.] We still among the poor may find
   A soul to sudden sight restor’d,
   A sinner now no longer blind
   A generous witness for his Lord,
   Who speaks, and simply perseveres,
   And neither man nor devil fears.

2. Born blind I was, and bred in sin,
   Bound, like the fiends, in chains of night:
   But Thou hast shone my heart within,
   Surrounded with stupendous light;
   And clearly, Lord, my Way I see,
   My End, my present Heaven in Thee.

“When said they to him again, What did he to
thee? how opened he thine eyes?”
—[John 9,] v. 26.55

[1.] Envious and proud, in every age
   The world against our Lord conspire,
   With restless, unrelenting56 rage
   Into his gracious work inquire
   With stubborn infidelity
   They ask, they urge, how can it be?

2. The wonders wrought in this our day,
   Which thy experienced people know,
Saviour, they study, to gainsay,
Our faith by cavilling t’ o’throw,
The Spirit mock, the inward Light,
And rob Thee of thy gracious right.

3. Yet will we still the truth maintain,
   Born and inlighten’d from above,
   And tell the faithless world again
   Thy miracles of power and love:
   We know what Thou to us hast done,
   But how—appears to Thee alone.

“Wherefore would ye hear it again? will ye also be his disciples?”—[John 9,] v. 27.

[1.] An answer plain and full we give,
   When friends, or candid foes demand,
   Willing our witness to receive,
   The truth to know and understand:
   The truth we then with joy impart,
   And speak to thy disciples heart.

2. Weary of publishing thy grace
   To listening souls, we cannot be:
   But if they proud objections raise,
   Resist the light, and will not see,
   And judges of thy work appear,
   They are not worthy, Lord, to hear.

“Then they reviled him, and said, Thou art his disciple.”—[John 9,] v. 28.

And let the railing world exclaim:
   I wish them all to follow Thee:

57 Ori., “glorious.”
58 Ori., “faithful.”
59 Ori., “we leave” changed to “appears.”
61 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:448.
I glory in the sacred shame
    Pour’d by their blindfold rage on me:
Thy poor revil’d disciple I
As such rejoice to live and die.

“We know that God spake unto Moses: but as for this fellow, we know not whence he is.”
—[John 9,] v. 29.62

[1.] Ye know not, for ye will not know,
    Jesus descended from the sky,
The Substance whom your shadows show,
    The Prophet great, the Lord Most-high,
The Light, the Life,63 the Truth, the Way
Which leads to everlasting day.

2. Strangers to his converting grace,
    Opposers of his Spirit’s power
Ye scorn our Saviour to confess,
    The Opener of our eyes t’ adore,
Who64 Christ undauntedly proclaim
Our God eternally the same.

“The man answered, Why65 herein is a marvellous thing &c.”66—[John 9,] v. 30.67

[1.] The poor, wayfaring man,
    Inlighten’d from above,
Doth valiantly the truth maintain,
    And more than conqueror prove;
The Man who nothing knows
But Jesus on his side
Withstands an host of learned68 foes,
    And baffles all their pride.

62Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:448.
63Ori., “Life, the Light” changed to “Light, the Life.”
64Ori., “And.”
66Ori., “that ye know not whence he is, and yet he hath opened mine eyes” changed to “&c.”
67Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:448–49.
68“Learned” has “haughty” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
2. Learning and power contend
   Against the truth in vain,
   Whoe’er the cause of Christ defend
   The vict’ry must obtain:
   For still the truth of God
   Doth in its witness fight,
   Confounds the unbelieving croud,
   And puts the world to flight.

   “Ye know not whence he is, and yet he hath
   opened mine eyes.”—[John 9,] v. 30.69

   His understanding’s eyes,
   His mouth is open’d too,
   The blind is brought divinely wise
   A way he never knew;
   With reasons strong and clear
   With wisdom not his own
   He proves—the hand of God is here
   And God the work hath done.70

   “We know that God heareth not sinners; but
   if any man &c.”—[John 9,] v. 31.71

   Even we, the vulgar, know,
   Who God disdains to fear,
   And on in sin presumes to go,
   His prayer He will not hear:
   But if with contrite sighs
   The wretch for mercy groan,
   A sinner vile in his own eyes
   In God’s account is none.

---

69Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:449.
70In the right margin Wesley offers an alternative to this line in shorthand: “The work is his alone.”
71Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:449.
“But if any man be a worshipper of God, and doth his will, him he heareth.”
—[John 9,] v. 31. 72

Who God in truth adore
And walk in all his ways
He makes the channels of his power,
The vessels of his grace,
Sends to declare his will,
And sinful souls convert:
And daily thro’ his word they heal
The blindness of the heart.

“Since the world began was it not heard that any man opened the eyes of one that was born blind.”—[John 9,] v. 32. 73

Conviction is from God:
Since first the world began
Was never man who knew or shew’d
The sinfulness of man:
The Spirit of truth alone
Of unbelief reproves,
He makes the human darkness known,
And by his light removes.

“If this man were not of God, he could do nothing.”—[John 9,] v. 33. 76

Ye Scribes with learning fraught,
Ye doctors of the law,
By an illiterate beggar taught,
The just conclusion draw:
A man can nothing do
Of God uncall’d unsent,

72Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:450.
73Ori., “known.”
74Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:450.
75Ori., “our.”
76Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:450.
But saving souls in him we view
Our Saviour’s instrument.

“Thou wast altogether born in sins, and dost thou teach us? and they cast him out.”
—[John 9,] v. 34.

[1.] The marks of wicked pastors see!
      Fierce war against the sheep they wage,
      Treat them with scornful cruelty,
      And minded of their duty, rage:
      Pleadrs for rules—and union too,
      The sheep out of the fold they drive,
      And then as schismaticks pursue,
      And count them then not fit to live.

2. Yet will we not their sentence fear;
      Th’ unjust themselves, not us, condemn:
      Cast out we find our Saviour near,
      Cut off, not from our Head, but them:
      Without the pale we cannot be,
      Whose life is hid with Christ above,
      Who cleave, dear Lord, to thine and Thee
      With stedfast faith and humble love.

“Jesus heard that they had cast him out; and when he had found him, he said unto him, Dost thou believe on the Son of God?”
—[John 9,] v. 35.

[1.] The furious world rejecting those
      Who seek in holiness t’ excel,
      Foes to themselves, eternal foes,
      Themselves they from the church expel,
      They separate from the saints indeed,
      (The saints by formalists abhor’d)

77Ori., “sin.”
78Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:450–51.
79Ori., “th’
80Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:451.
And make the members like their Head
And drive them closer to their Lord.

2. Our loving Lord the outcasts seeks
   Whom Satan’s synagogue expels,
   He finds, and words of comfort speaks,
   And to our hearts himself reveals:
   He gives us faith, and faith’s increase,
   And while on us his Spirit rests,
   Our souls o’reflow with joyous\(^{81}\) peace,
   And heaven is open’d in our breasts.

“He answered and said, Who is he, Lord, that I might believe on him?”—[John 9,] v. 36.\(^{82}\)

[1.] Happy the self-mistrusting man
   Who for thyself of thee inquires,
   Thou wilt not let him ask in vain,
   But grant in his thine own desires:
   For faith divine the sinner’s heart
   Is open’d by docility,
   But Thou of both the Giver art,
   And all our good proceeds from Thee.

2. The man whom God to this hath wrought
   Instruction readily receives,
   And found by Him who came unsought,
   He first inquires, and then believes;
   Inlighten’d by his Saviour’s grace,
   Convinc’d of his converting power,
   His soul shall soon with joy embrace
   And Christ in spirit and truth adore.

---

\(^{81}\)Ori., “glorious.”

\(^{82}\)Published posthumously in _Poetical Works_, 11:451–52.
“Jesus said unto him, Thou hast both seen him, and it is he that talketh with thee.” —[John 9,] v. 37. 83

What comfortable words are thine,
Physician of the helpless poor!
They speak our Comforter Divine,
They speak our heart-felt pardon sure:
Thy words are words of truth and grace,
Spirit, and light, and life they give;
We hear; we see the Speaker’s face,
We see the face of God, and live.

“And he said, Lord, I believe: and he worshipped him.” —[John 9,] v. 38. 84

The sudden faith Thou hast bestow’d,
Saviour, I must in words express,
Adore the true eternal God,
And thee my God, my Lord confess:
For this alone I Thee intreat,
This only good on earth desire,
To live, adoring at thy feet,
And meekly at thy feet expire.

“For judgment I am come into the world: that they &c.” —[John 9,] v. 39. 85

[1.] Righteous, Lord, thy judgments are!
When men their misery own,
Thou thy mercy dost declare,
And make thy Godhead known:
Foolish, ignorant, and blind,
We first our unbelief confess,

83Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:452.
84Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:452.
85Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:453.
Then the Light from heaven we find,
The Lord our Righteousness.

2. But the wise, and learn’d, and proud,
   Refuse86 themselves t’ abase,
   Scorn t’ admit their fall from God,
   And total want of grace,
   Justly are they left by Thee,87
   Who88 still against thy Spirit fight,
   Left in their obscurity,89
   Or80 blinded by the Light.

   “Some of the Pharisees said, Are we blind
   also?”—[John 9,] v. 40.91

   Of their ignorance they show
   The most undoubted sign,92
   Dark as hell who will not know
   Their need93 of light divine
   Pharisees untaught by94 grace,
   Yet learned95 in their own esteem:
   None of all our blindfold race
   Is half so blind as them.

   “If ye were blind, ye should have no sin: but
   now ye say We sin; therefore your sin
   remaineth.”—[John 9,] v. 41.96

   [1.] Ignorance in which ye dwell
   Excusable had been,
   Were it quite invincible
   It is not wilful sin:
   But your knowledge ye assert,
   And cast your helps and means aside;

86 Ori., “Who seem” changed to “Refuse.”
87 Ori. “Humbled if they will not be.”
88 Ori., “But.”
89 Ori., “Justly are they left of Thee.”
90 Ori., “And.”
91 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:453.
92 Ori., “signs.”
93 Ori., “want.”
94 Ori., “devoid of” changed to “untaught by.”
95 “Learned” has “rabbi” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
Hence the veil is on your heart,
And all your faith is pride.

2. Would you own with humble grief
   Your want of light and love,
   Christ would help your unbelief,
   And all your guilt remove:
    But with arrogant disdain
   Your blindness if ye still deny,
   Infidels ye must remain,
    Till in your sins ye die.

John X.¹

“Verily verily I say unto you, He that entreteth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.”—[John 10,] v. 1.²

[1.] Ye reverend thieves and robbers hear,
   Who steal into the church’s fold,
   Usurp the sacred character
   Thro’ love of ease, or lust of gold,
   Or³ hire yourselves, the flock to feed,
   And basely minister for bread!

2. Not by the Door ye enter in,
   Who seek your family to raise,
   Or introduc’d by Simon’s⁴ sin
   Hard labour—for the highest place:
   Ambition climbs that other way,
   And all the slaves who serve⁵ for pay.

¹Written in the top right hand corner in shorthand: “J. 22”; i.e., January 22, 1764, the date Wesley began this section.
²Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:243.
³Ori., “Who.”
⁴Wesley is referring to the sin of simony, the buying and selling of spiritual or ecclesiastical benefits; cf. Acts 8:18ff.
⁵“Preach” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “serve.”
“He that entreth in by the door, is the shepherd of the sheep.”—[John 10,] v. 2.

1. A pastor good in God’s esteem
   Who enters in by Christ the Door,
   Inwardly call’d and mov’d by Him,
   Obeys the Spirit’s secret power,
   And for his awful charge design’d
   By Heaven, he casts the world behind.

2. He only at God’s glory aims,
   And lives to serve the Saviour’s will:
   The love of souls his heart inflames;
   He tends the sheep with fervent zeal,
   Himself to this one thing applies,
   And gives his life in sacrifice.

“To him the porter openeth.”
—[John 10,] v. 3.

[1.] To him the Doorkeeper above
   The Father manifests his Son,
   Opens the treasures of his love,
   Makes his mysterious wisdom known,
   The pastor into Christ receives,
   And the true Door of utterance gives.

2. God only can his Son reveal,
   And Jesus’ ministers ordain,
   Jehovah must their mission seal;
   Or man lays on his hands in vain:
   Thou, Father, Thou that Porter art;
   Display my Saviour in my heart.

---

6 Ori., “But he” changed to “He.”
7 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:454.
8 Ori., “his.”
9 Ori., “them all” changed to “the sheep.”
10 Ori., “a.”
11 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:455.
12 Ori., “Christ, the” changed to “the true.”
13 Ori., “to.”
“And the sheep hear his voice.”\textsuperscript{14} 
—[John 10,] v. 3.\textsuperscript{15} +

His voice the sheep rejoice to hear,  
Nor fear, in following that, to stray,  
They know their Saviour's minister,  
And man for Jesus sake obey,  
His word as God's, not his, receive,  
The gospel hear, the gospel live.

“And he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.”—[John 10,] v. 3.\textsuperscript{16} +

[1.] Inspir'd with goodness from above  
His sheep he doth for Jesus claim,  
He visits all with tenderest love,  
He knows, and calls them all\textsuperscript{17} by name,  
Each precious soul he counts his own,  
His friend, his brother, and his son.

2. His own, and not another's sheep,  
Watchful by day and night he tends,  
Intrusted by his Lord to keep  
From ravening wolves, and roaring fiends,  
He knows their wants, their burthens bears  
And all their feeble\textsuperscript{18} sorrows\textsuperscript{19} shares.

3. Out of an evil world of wo,  
Out of its pomp's and pleasures vain,  
Out of their fond pursuits below,  
Out of the base desires of men,  
Out of themselves to Christ\textsuperscript{20} he leads,  
And Christ supplies his people's needs.

\begin{footnotesize}
\begin{enumerate}
\item Ori., “And he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out” changed to “And the sheep hear his voice.”
\item Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:455.
\item Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:455–56.
\item Ori., “each.”
\item Ori., “grievs and” changed to “feeble.”
\item Sorrows” has “troubles” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
\item Ori., “the sheepe” changed to “to Christ.”
\end{enumerate}
\end{footnotesize}
“When he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.”—[John 10,] v. 4.

[1.] In all the paths of righteousness,
   Of silent peace, and joy unknown,
The first to practise what he says,
   A faithful guide he leads them on,
A shining light before them goes,
   In every point their duty shews.

2. The wisdom and the power of God
   In hearing him, they hear, and feel,
Admire the grace on man bestow’d,
   (A man who speaks and lives so well,) And while his life confirms his word,
Pursue the follower of their Lord.

“A stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers.”—[John 10,] v. 5.

A stranger to the truth of grace
   They from their genuine shepherd know,
Abhor his doctrines and his ways,
   After his life refuse to go,
And trembling at delusion nigh
   As from a thief and robber fly.

“This parable spake Jesus unto them: but they understood not what things they were which he spake unto them.”—[John 10,] v. 6.

[1.] Strangers both to themselves and Thee,
The robbers of thy church remain,
They will not understand and see
   The difference so severely plain,

___

21Ori., "for."
22Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:456.
23Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:456.
24Ori., "They from the."
25After this stanza, Wesley began to wrote what looks like the beginning of a second stanza: “2. To.”
26Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:456–57.
Themselves the thieves they will not own,
Or at thy feet for mercy groan.

2. Open, O Lord, their blinded eyes,
   Blinded by the infernal god;
Or in thy people’s cause arise,
   Whom thou hast purchas’d with thy blood,
Redeem the sheep to hirelings sold,
And chase the thief\(^{27}\) out of thy fold.

“All verily, verily I say unto you, I am the Door of the sheep.”—[John 10,] v. 7.\(^{28}\)

[1.] Thee, Jesus, Thee I fall before
   Who only art the church’s Door,
   With importunity
   I knock, and never will depart;
   Open, dear Lord, thy loving heart,
   And take me into Thee.

2. If Thou the grace of faith bestow,
   Thyself I by thy Spirit know
   My true eternal Rest,
   Entrance\(^{29}\) into thy church I find,
   Thro’ Thee to all thy people join’d,
   And shelter’d\(^{30}\) in thy breast.

“All that ever came before me, are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.”—[John 10,] v. 8.\(^{31}\)

[1.] Invaders of the ministry,
   Who ran before, unsent by Thee,
   The God they never knew,
   Who profits and preferments gain;

---

\(^{27}\) Ori., “wolves.”

\(^{28}\) Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:457.

\(^{29}\) Ori., “into Entrance.”

\(^{30}\) Ori., “folded.”

\(^{31}\) Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:457–58.
They spoil the helpless souls of men,
    They rob and murther too.

2. But them the flock will never hear,
   Will never follow or revere
   The covetous and proud
   As pastors after thine own heart,
   Who take the dire destroyer’s part,
   And slay the saints of God.

“I am the door: by me if any man enter in he shall be saved, and shall go in and out and shall find pasture.”—[John 10,] v. 9.32

[1.] Lord, I believe, and enter in,
   Sav’d, in a moment sav’d from sin
   Its guilt and tyranny;
   Beyond the murdering shepherd’s power,
   Where neither men nor fiends devour,
   I dwell secure in Thee.

2. Thro’ Thee, and thine atoning blood
   I come with free access33 to God,
   His dear adopted son:
   Thy blood shall all my wants supply,
   And bear me up beyond the sky
   To that eternal throne.

3. Pasture I find in every place,
   I feed upon the word of grace
   To all believers given;
   And fill’d with love, shall34 soon confess
   Thou art the Gate of holiness,
   Thou art the Gate of heaven.

33“Confidence” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “free access.”
34Ori., “I shall.”
“The thief cometh not, but to steal and to kill, and to destroy.”—[John 10.] v. 10.

[1.] Lo, the ruthless felon comes,
   Hallow’d by unhallow’d hands,
   Honour to himself assumes,
   Bold the church’s goods demands,
   From the poor their right he takes,
   Havock of the needy makes!

2. The old thief and murderer
   Comes unseen to seize his prey,
   In his trusty agent here
   Comes, immortal souls to slay,
   By their wicked pastor’s zeal
   Drags the wandring sheep to hell.

“I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.”
—[John 10.] v. 10.

[1.] That the doubly dead might live,
   Lord, Thou wast on earth reveal’d,
   That we might thy mind retrieve,
   By thy promis’d Spirit seal’d,
   Pardon’d, perfectly renew’d,
   Sav’d with all the life of God.

2. Answer then thy blest design,
   Bring to me the life of grace,
   Bring me larger life divine,
   Fill my soul with holiness,
   Fit me for the life above,
   All that life of heavenly love.

35Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:243–44.
36Ori., “his.”
38Ori., “didst.”
39Ori., “glorious.”
“I am the good Shepherd: the good Shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.”
—[John 10,] v. 11. 40

The Shepherd good indeed Thou art,
I feel thy goodness at my heart:
No goodness out of Christ I see:
Goodness himself has died for me,
For me, and all the stragling41 kind
Thou didst the costly ransom find,
Thy life was the stupendous price,
And bought my peace, my paradise.

“But he that is an hireling and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth.”—[John 10,] v. 12. 42

[1.] The workman’s worthy of his food;
But if with eagerness pursued
He loves his wages here,
Labouring for filthy lucre’s sake,
He justly to himself must take
The hireling’s character.

2. The man whom covetous desire
Impels to minister for hire,
We mercenary call:
But O, what title shall we give
A wretch who dares the hire receive,
And never works at all?

3. If want, or pestilence be near,
If danger and the wolf appear,
Or persecution rise,
Aghast the lowring storm he sees,
And proving that they are not his,
Deserts the sheep, and flies.

40 Published posthumously in *Unpublished Poetry*, 2:244. The first four lines = *Scripture Hymns* (1762), 2:253, NT #442.
41 Ori., “th’ apostate” changed to “the stragling.”
“The hireling fleeth, because he is an hireling, and careth not for the sheep.” —[John 10,] v. 13.44

The hire more than the sheep he loves, 
And basely from his post removes, 
While their own shepherd stays, 
He hides himself, requir’d t’ appear 
Their advocate, and dumb thro’ fear 
The little flock betrays.

“I am the good Shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine (as the Father knoweth me, and I know the Father) and I lay down my life for the sheep.” —[John 10,] v. 14, 15.46

[1.] The Shepherd good, Thou dost approve 
With kind regard, and cordial love 
The sheep redeem’d below, 
The sheep with firm fidelity 
Cleave to their Shepherd good, and Thee 
With pure affection know.

2. Jehovah, with Jehovah one, 
Thou knowst him, Lord, as Thou art known, 
And (O! how can it be?) 
That union inexpressible 
Thou dost with thy great Father feel 
Thy members feel with Thee.

3. For this Thou dost thy life lay down, 
That gather’d by thy death alone 
The sheep no more may rove, 
But all thy heavenly nature find, 
To Thee inexplicably join’d, 
And simplified by love.

44Ori., “I am the The.”
45Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:245.
46“Charge” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “sheep.”
47Ori., “special.”
48Ori., “The.”
49Ori., “perfected in” changed to “simplified by.”
“And other sheep I have which are not of this, 
fold: them also I must bring; and they shall 
hear my voice; and there shall be one flock, 
and one Shepherd.”—[John 10,] v. 16. 50

[1.] Millions of sheep so dearly bought,
   Immortal souls redeem’d of old,
   Jesus, Thou hast already brought,
   And added to the Christian51 fold:
   Whole nations have thy call obey’d,
   Gentiles and Jews thy gospel known,
   And join’d to Thee their common Head
   Thy church throughout the earth is52 One.

2. One God the children all confess,
   One Head the members all adore,
   One Spirit of faith and holiness,
   Who fills them with his love53 and power;
   One flock, one body, and one bride,
   So closely join’d54 in mind and heart,
   That neither earth nor hell divide,
   That neither life nor death can part.

3.55 Yet millions still uncall’d remain
   Wide wandring in56 the wilderness:
   Thee, Saviour, let thy love constrain
   To bring in every sheep that strays:
   O let them hear and flock to Thee
   From north, and south, and east, and west,
   Together all thy glory see,
   And in their Shepherd’s bosom rest.

_______________________________________
51Ori., “numbred with thine antient” changed to “added to the Christian.”
52Ori., “are.”
53Ori., “their hearts with pen[—]” changed to “them with his love.”
54Ori., “Knit each to each.”
55Wesley originally wrote stanzas 3–5 as a separate poem but renumbered them as shown above and on the 
next page. The scripture verse before these stanzas when Wesley showed them as a separate hymn was: “Therefore 
doeth my Father love me, because I lay down my life.”
56Ori., “Dispers’d throughout.”
4. The secret whisper of thy love,
The small still voice shall bring them home,
Though far as hell from heaven they rove
From God, they to thy church shall come,
For thy own gracious promise sake
Thou wilt incline their hearts t’ obey,
One undivided people make,
And give us all one perfect way.

5. Then jarring sentiments shall cease,
   And discord’s voice be heard no more,
While in the truth of holiness
   Thy church with one consent adore,
Flesh of thy flesh, bone of thy bone,
   The members each to each shall join,
Cemented by thy blood alone,
   And one with unity Divine.

“Therefore doth my Father love me, because
I lay down my life, that I may take it again.
No man taketh it from me &c.”
—[John 10,] v. 17, 18.57

[1.] Submissive to thy Father’s will,
   Jesus, Thou didst thy life lay down,
Didst of thine own accord fulfil
   The strange design of love unknown
Obedient to his love’s decree,
   Thou didst the general ransom pay:
Thy deed was absolute, and free,
   And yet Thou couldst not disobey.

57 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:461–62.
2. Love only did my Lord constrain
   Thy life so freely to resign,
   A sacrifice for guilty man;
   A grateful sacrifice divine:
   Love would, not let my Saviour rest,
   Sole cause of the stupendous deed,
   It drew thee from thy Father’s breast,
   It made the Man of sorrows bleed.

3. Deserving in thy proper right
   Thou hence obtain’st thy Father’s love,
   And rais’d by thy own Spirit’s might,
   Appear’st our Advocate above;
   Great Patron of the ransom’d race,
   Well-pleas’d He always is with Thee:
   And Thou hast merited his grace,
   And Thou hast bought his love for me.

“Many of them said, He hath a devil, and is mad; why hear ye him?”—[John 10,] v. 20. 58

The Wisdom of our God made man
Jesus was vilified, blasphem’d,
Heard with aversion, and disdain,
   A madman, and demoniac deem’d!
Thou zealous follower of thy Lord,
The crown of all thy labours see,
Expect from man the same reward,
   And bow thy head on Calvary.

58Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:462.
“How long dost thou keep us in suspense? if thou be the Christ, tell us plainly.”
—[John 10,] v. 24.

[1.] Nature impatient of delay
   Would force the Lord to shew his power:
   “Now, now, we cry, thyself display,
   “Now, now—for we can wait no more,
   “Thy mysteries all at once explain,
   “For God is bound to wait on man!”

2. But a believing child of grace
   Tarrys the leisure of his Lord,
   Waits upon Him, who hides his face,
   Continues patient in the word,
   Manner and time to Jesus leaves,
   And what his Saviour wills, receives.

“The works that I do in my Father’s name, they bear witness of me.”—[John 10,] v. 25.

Who in the steps of Jesus treads,
   The surest testimony gives,
He speaks less by his words than deeds,
   The truth’s authentic witness lives;
And lo! throughout his life is show’d
   The wisdom and the power of God!

“Ye believe not; because ye are not of my sheep.”—[John 10,] v. 26.

[1.] The sheep with meek docility
   Expect, the Shepherd’s voice to hear,
Jesus, by faith they cleave to Thee;
   Obedience is their character,

---

59 Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:462–63.
60 Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:463.
61 Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:463.
Obedience doth their faith approve,
And tender fear, and humble love.

2. Saviour, on me the faith bestow
Which joins a sinner to the sheep:
And when thy pardning voice I know,
To Thee and thine united keep,
Till in that awful day I stand
Among the sheep at thy right-hand.

“My sheep hear my voice, and I know them,
and they follow me.”—[John 10,] v. 27.  

[1.] The sheep with true simplicity
Attend, 63 and taste, and keep thy word,
They lead the life approv’d by Thee,
Follow 64 their active, suffering Lord,
Copy thy life of love and pain,
And labour all thy mind 65 to gain.

2. They prove thine acceptable will,
Thine image more and more put on,
Their vileness more and more they feel,
Their race assign’d with patience run,
Thy followers to the end endure,
And make their own election sure.

“I give unto them eternal life, and they shall
never perish, neither shall any pluck them
out of my hand.”—[John 10,] v. 28.  

[1.] The faith Thou dost ev’n now bestow,
Ev’n now the life eternal give,

---

62Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:463–64.
63Ori., “Listen.”
64“Follow” has “Pursue” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
65Ori., “life.”
66Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:464.
And Thee their Lord who truly know
   The hidden life of glory live;
Their souls are in those hands of thine,
   Kept by the power of love divine.

2. Obsequious to thy dear commands
   Alone with Thee who safely dwell,
Sin shall not pluck out of thy hands,
   Nor all the force of earth or hell;
And if the Truth can never lie,
   Believing souls can never die.  

“My Father who gave them me, is greater than all: and none is able to pluck them out of my Father’s hand. I, and my Father are one.”
—[John 10.,] v. 29, 30.

[1.] God over all in power suprem,
   Thy Father doth thy sheep defend,
They never can be forc’d from Him
   Who loves thy members to the end,
Who keeps the souls on Thee bestow’d
   Th’ irrevocable gift of God.

2. Saviour, I in thy word confide,
   Nothing throughout eternity
The Head and body shall divide,
   Or tear my faithful soul from Thee,
Whom, by thy Spirit taught, I own
   Forever with thy Father One.

3. One God in essence and in power
   Mine utmost Saviour I proclaim,

---

67 Ori., “With Thee alone” changed to “Alone with Thee.”
68 Wesley offers an alternative for the last two lines in the right margin, in shorthand:
   And if the truth itself must lie,
   Our faithful souls can never die.
69 Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:245.
The Father and the Son adore
From all eternity the same,
That I may one in spirit be
With God to all eternity.

“Jesus answered them, Many good works
have I shewed you &c.”—[John 10,] v. 32.70

Jesus answer’d them to shew
   We should at times reply,
To the persecuting foe
   Our actions justify,
Bold before the world confess
   The crime of publishing the word,
Advocates for truth, express
   The temper71 of our Lord.

“For a good work we stone thee not, but for
blasphemy.”—[John 10,] v. 33.72

Will the foes of Jesus own
   They hate us for his sake?
Us they as blasphemers stone,
   And righteous vengeance take;
“We, who the Spirit feel,
   Pretend to know their sins forgiven,
“Say, that now in God they dwell
   “And live the life of heaven!”73

“Say ye of him, whom the Father hath
sanctified, Thou blasphemest; because I said,
I am the Son of God?”—[John 10,] v. 36.73

[1.] Christ, the Character express
Of God’s substantial power,

70Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:464.
71Ori., “mildness.” Wesley then changed to “temper,” and finally changed to “temper.”
73Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:465.
Image of his holiness
Jehovah we adore!
Him his Father sanctified
Before the worlds or time begun,
Plac’d forever at his side
His co-eternal Son.

2. Fulness of his sanctity,
The only God supreme,
Being’s Source, I AM is He,
Who did our world redeem;
When in Christ the Father came
To consecrate his\textsuperscript{74} human shrine,
Dwelt in that corporeal frame
The Plenitude Divine.

3. “One I and my Father are!”
One God in persons three
By the Spirit we declare
The tri-une Deity:
Blasphemy denies in vain
The glories of Jehovah’s Son:
One with God, Thou must remain
Thro’ endless ages One.

“If I do not the works of my Father, believe me not.”—[John 10,] v. 37,\textsuperscript{75}

Christ himself, unless he wrought
His Father’s works, alone,
Willing was not to be thought
The great Jehovah’s Son:

\textsuperscript{74}Ori., “the.”

\textsuperscript{75}Published posthumously in \textit{Unpublished Poetry}, 2:246.
And would we be own’d untried?
Believ’d, before the proofs are shew’d?
No; let works the doubt decide,
And speak us born of God.

“But if I do; though ye believe not me, believe the works.”—[John 10,] v. 38.77

Re-begotten from above,
In Christ, and creatures new,
Sinners, by our works we prove
That our report is true,
Witness what we surely know,
That man may still the Spirit receive:
Let our words for nothing go;
Ye must our lives believe.

“That ye may know and believe, that the Father is in me, and I in him.”
—[John 10,] v. 38.78

Jesus’ real witnesses
We live for this alone
That ye may with us confess
The Father in the Son,
That ye may believe aright,
And fill’d with God, rejoice to prove
All the length, and breadth, and height,
And depth of Jesus love.

“Therefore they sought again to take him; but he escaped out of their hands, And went away again beyond Jordan.”—[John 10,] v. 39, 40.80

When the wicked seek to slay
Who Jesus testify,

76Ori., “œœ.”
77Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:466.
78Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:466.
79Ori., “may us” changed to “may with us.”
80Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:246.
Following Him, we 'scape away,
    And from their violence fly,
Faithfully the truth commend,
    And people to his guardian care,
    Calmly on our Lord attend
    In solitude and prayer.

“John did no miracle: But all things that John
spake of this man were true.”
—[John 10.] v. 41, 42.  \(^{81}\)

1. Voice of all the prophets old,
    Their End the Baptist shew’d,
Pointing out whom they foretold
    The heavenly Lamb of God:
Jesus his forerunner’s word
    By words, by wonders, verified,
Liv’d our gracious faithful Lord,
    Confirm’d the truth, and died.

2. Searching, Lord, if Thou art He
    Who should our souls restore,
Clearly we thy Godhead see,
    And thine eternal power;
Ancient prophecies compare
    With those stupendous works of thine,
Thus convinc’d to all declare
    Thou art that Man Divine!

“And many believed on him there.”
—[John 10.] v. 42.  \(^{82}\)

Still in spite of earth and hell,
    Sinners their Lord embrace,

\(^{81}\)Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:466–67.

\(^{82}\)Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:467.
In their inmost souls they feel  
The miracle of grace:  
End of every outward sign,  
Jesus, Thou dost the faith impart;  
Then I know that Thou art mine,  
Jehovah in my heart!

**John XI.**[^1]

“Lord, behold, he whom thou lovest is sick.”
—[John 11,] v. 3.[^2]

[1.] The prayer which God delights to hear,
With stedfast faith and humble fear
The sinner’s wants before him lays,
And meekly for an answer stays,
Nothing prescribes to the Most-high
Whose pity hears the softest sigh,
But waits the blessing from above,
And minds the Saviour of his love.

2. Saviour, with kind compassion see
Thy ransom’d creature’s misery,
The sinner whom Thou lov’st am I,
But sick, and at the point to die;
Tempted, and weak, in sin and pain,
Here at thy feet I still remain:
Thou know’st my case, Thou hearst me groan,
In death—Thine only will be done!

[^1]: Written in the right margin in shorthand: “J. 27”; i.e., January 27, 1764, the date Wesley began this section.
[^2]: Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:467–68.
“This sickness is not unto death, but for the glory of God, that the Son of God might be glorified thereby.”—[John 11, v. 4.]

[II.]

His own great glory He intends,
When God the pain, or trouble sends:
Out of the earth it doth not rise,
But comes in mercy from the skies;
It comes, our groveling souls to raise,
And quicken’d with the life of grace,
We seek the solid joys above,
And bless our Saviour’s chastning love.

[“This sickness is not unto death, but for the glory of God, that the Son of God might be glorified thereby.”—John 11, v. 4.]

II.

Jesus, my soul’s infirmity
Is known, is suffer’d still by Thee,
Yet wilt Thou not thy help deny,
Or leave me in my sins to die:
Surely Thou shalt my sickness heal,
Thy love in season due reveal,
That sav’d I may proclaim thy grace,
And live to thine eternal praise.

“Now Jesus loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus.”—[John 11, v. 5.]

[II.]

And me—may every soul subjoin!
The Friend of Lazarus is mine:
My Friend from all eternity,
He lov’d, he died himself for me!
[“Now Jesus loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus.”—John 11, v. 5.]

II. 12

The suffering I this moment prove
Is a fresh token of his13 love:
I hear the rod, by Jesus sent,
Which cries “Be zealous, and repent!”
Because Thou lov’st, Thou dost chastise:
And quicken’d by the scourge I rise,
And yield, when all th’ affliction’s past,
That fruit which shall forever last.

“When he had heard therefore that he was sick, he abode two days still in the same place where he was.”—[John 11,] v. 6.14

[1.] He waits; to manifest his grace,
To help his dying friend, delays,
The sickness lingers to remove,
But not thro’ want of power or love.
Thus our Physician from the sky
Lets a beloved patient die,
And then exerts his power to save,
And lifts the sinner from the grave.

2. Jesus, if such thy love’s design
Toward this weak, sinsick soul of mine,
If still thou dost thine aid forbear
To sink me down in just despair;
I’ll suffer all the mortal pain,
And dead to God, in death remain,
Till my almighty Saviour come,
And call my soul out of its tomb.

12Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:246.
13Ori., “thy.”
“Let us also go into Judea again.”
—[John 11,] v. 7.

He shuns his murthers no more,
But goes at God’s appointed hour
To lay the ransom down,
He goes to suffer in our stead,
And, life restoring to the dead,
Surrenders up his own.

“Master, the Jews sought of late to stone thee;
and goest thou thither again?”
—[John 11,] v. 8.

For this into their hands He goes,
Gives himself up, to save his foes,
By dying in their place:
The voluntary Victim dies,
And thro’ one bloody sacrifice
Atones for all our race.

“Are there not twelve hours in the day? If any
man walk in the day, he stumbleth not &c.”
—[John 11,] v. 9, 10.

[1.] The faithful, in their Saviour’s sight,
Walk on as children of the light,
In calm security;
Nor earth nor hell their steps o’rthrow,
Who in the ways of duty go,
And Christ their Pattern see.

2. Light of the world they Him confess;
The glorious Sun of righteousness
On all their paths He shines;
And labouring intrepid zeal
They their appointed work fulfil,
And answer his designs.

15Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:469.
16Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:469.
17Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:469–70.
3. On Christ while humbly they rely,
   His only will and glory eye,
   They cannot fall, or sin:
   Himself into their hearts he gives,
   Irradiates all their powers, and leaves
   No stumbling-block within.

4. But strangers to his saving grace,
   Sinners pursue their dreary ways,
   Without his Spirit’s light
   Blindfold, in sin they stumble on,
   And sink at last despairing down
   Into eternal night.

“Our friend Lazarus sleepeth.”
—[John 11,] v. 11.18

[1.] Period of my griefs and woes,
   Welcome death’s desir’d repose!
   Death my day of labour ends;
   Death is sleep to Jesus’ friends:

2. Weary, weary, and opprest,
   Faint and languishing for rest,
   Fain I would forget to weep,
   Close my eyes in lasting sleep;

3. Free from pain recline my head,
   Mouldring in its earthen bed,
   Till the sinner’s constant Friend,
   Judge of quick and dead descend.

4. Then my dust his voice shall hear,
   Springing from the sepulchre,

18Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:470.
19Ori., “Fainting” changed to “Faint and.”
20Ori., “Close mine eyes.” Wesley then changed to “Close myself,” and finally changed to “Close my eyes.”
21Ori., “glorious.”
22Ori., “its.”
Join its mate, and soar away,
Mingle in the blaze of day!

“And I am glad for your sakes that I was not there, to the intent ye may believe.”
—[John 11,] v. 15.

[1.] Thy mercy grants the sinner’s prayer;
Thy greater love doth oft defer
The promis’d good to give,
That help’d in the most desperate case
We thy transcendant\(^{23}\) power may praise,
And perfectly believe.

2. Thy presence bids our troubles cease;
Thy absence makes our faith increase,
While patient and resign’d
We humbly for thy coming stay,
Till fitted\(^{25}\) thro’ our Lord’s delay
Thine utmost love we\(^{26}\) find.

“Then said Thomas unto his fellow-disciples,
Let us also go, that we may die with him.”
—[John 11,] v. 16.

[1.] Not thro’ a sad desponding fear,
When danger, pain, and death are near,
We would with Christ abide;
But with divine conformity
Partake his passion on the tree,
And languish by his side.

2. Made willing in the strength of grace,
Saviour thy portion we embrace:
Thou know’st thy people’s heart,

---

\(^{23}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:471.

\(^{24}\)Ori., “all thy saving” changed to “thy transcendant.”

\(^{25}\)Ori., “And ready.”

\(^{26}\)Ori., “goodness” changed to “love we.”

\(^{27}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:471.
Who come to suffer for thy name,
Resolv’d that neither grief nor shame,
Nor pain, nor death shall part.

“When Jesus came, he found that he had lien in the grave four days already.”
—[John 11,] v. 17.

Parted from God, the soul is dead,
Buried alive the graceless soul,
His conscience as with worms o’respread,
   No sepulchre is half so foul!
The poor, habitual sinner lies
Long dead in trespasses and sins,
And cannot wake, and cannot rise
Till call’d by life’s immortal Prince.

“Many came to Martha and Mary, to comfort them concerning their brother.”
—[John 11,] v. 19.

We kindly share a mourner’s woe
   Stript of the friend a while bestow’d;
No pity for a soul we show
   Who long by sin has lost its God:
No comfort can that soul receive
   But with the hope of Jesus’ grace,
Who helps poor sinners to believe,
   And still delights the dead to raise.

“Then Martha, as soon as she heard that Jesus was coming, went and met him; but Mary sat still in the house.”
—[John 11,] v. 20.

Forth by our good desires we go
   Our dear, approaching, Lord, to meet

---

29 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:472.
30 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:472.
31 Ori., “goods.”
32 Ori., “To meet our dear, approaching, Lord.”
Or wait, his secret will to know,
    And in the house expecting sit;
With forward zeal, like Martha, run,
    To Jesus of our loss complain;
Or calmly sad, like Mary, moan,
    Till He returns, and ends our pain.

“But I know, that even now, whatsoever thou wilt ask of God, God will give it thee.”
—[John 11,] v. 22.33

    Hadst Thou, O Lord, been always here,
        My soul thro’ sin had never died:
    But now in my behalf appear,
        My Spokesman at thy Father’s side:
    He cannot turn away from Thee,
        Thou must prevail, I surely know;
    Whate’er thou dost request for me
        He will for thy dear sake bestow.

“Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again.”—[John 11,] v. 23.34

    The good we eagerly require
        Thou still with-holdest from thine own,
    To cool th’ impatience of desire,
        And make us ask in faith alone;
    To stop our unbelieving35 haste,
        Dispose and36 teach us to receive;
    And then Thou shewst thy power at last,
        And then Thou dost thy Spirit give.

33Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:472.
34Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:473.
35“Wild, imperfect” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “unbelieving.”
36Ori., “Dispose us and.”
“I am the Resurrection and the Life: he that believeth on me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth, and believeth on me, shall never die. Believeth thou this?”—[John 11.] v. 25, 26.\(^{37}\)

[1.] With faith thy saying we receive,
        Thee, Lord, the Resurrection own,
        Th’ essential Life of all that live
        Surrounding, or beneath, thy throne:
        Life of the world to come Thou art,
        Life of the saints in flesh confin’d,
        And wouldst thy quickning Spirit impart
        To raise the souls of all mankind.

2. The faith Thou dost on us bestow
        Restores our souls to life again,
        Th’ eternal Life in Thee we know,
        The gracious glorious life obtain,\(^{38}\)
        The antepast, in perfect peace
        In thy unsinning mind we prove,
        And feel that\(^{39}\) real holiness
        That\(^{40}\) life infus’d of heavenly love.

3. Our souls rais’d up to die no more,
        Jesus, Thou dost persist to save;
        And Thou, whom all thy saints adore,
        Shalt call our bodies from the grave;
        We all who live by faith in Thee,
        Who on thine only love rely,
        Possess of immortality
        The\(^{41}\) second death shall never die.

\(^{38}\)Ori., “The life of grace and glory gain.”
\(^{39}\)Ori., “the.”
\(^{40}\)Ori., “The.”
\(^{41}\)Ori., “That.”
“Yea, Lord: I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world.”—[John 11,] v. 27.  

[1.] Yes, Lord: I stedfastly believe
   Thou the desir’d Messias art,
   Thee, Prophet, Priest, and King receive
   With joy into my loving heart;
   Son of the living God most-high,
   His fulness all resides in Thee,
   Yet didst Thou live on earth, and die
   To live eternally in me.

2. The Saviour-God so long foretold,
   The Ransomer of Jacob’s race,
   Of all mankind to Satan sold,
   My God, my Saviour I confess:
   Come in the flesh Thou art I know;
   Thou wilt fulfil thine own design,
   Destroy the devil’s works below,
   And fill our souls with life divine.

“The Master is come, and calleth for thee.”
—[John 11,] v. 28.  

Happy is the family
   Strong in faith, and much in prayer!
Jesus, they belong to Thee,
   Thou art Lord and Master there,
Thou art worshipp’d, and rever’d,
   Thou art glorified alone;
Nothing but thy word is heard,
   Nothing but thy will is done.

42Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:474.
43Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:474.
“As soon as she heard that, she arose quickly, and came unto him.”—[John 11,] v. 29.44

Man in ministring relief,
Miserable comforter,
Aggravates the mourner’s grief,
Burthens whom he means to chear:
Mary turns from such away,
Her immortal Friend to meet,
Goes to Christ without delay,
Seeks her comfort at his feet.

“When Mary saw him, she fell down at his feet, saying unto him, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.”
—[John 11,] v. 32.45

Jesus’ feet her refuge are:
There accustom’d to complain,
Mary breathes her mournful prayer,
Washes them with tears again,
Cries, in humble faith sincere,
“Death could not with Life abide:
“Life Itself, hadst Thou been here,
“Lord, my brother had not died.”

“When Jesus therefore saw them weeping, he groaned in the spirit.”—[John 11,] v. 33.46

[1.] Jesus in the spirit groans
Human wretchedness to see,
Sin’s severe effects bemoans,
Sorrow and mortality;
Takes upon himself our pains,
Groans, and weeps, and prays, and cries,

44Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:475.
45Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:247.
All our weaknesses sustains,
   All our sufferings sanctifies.

2. When his troubled members feel
   All the bitterness of sin,
   Still with groans\textsuperscript{47} unspeakable
   Groans the Comforter within!
   By\textsuperscript{48} a load of woes opprest,
   Woes too great for life to bear,
   Still the sinner smites his breast,
   Smites his breast—and God is there!

“Jesus troubled himself (Gr[reek]).”\textsuperscript{49}
—[John 11,] v. 33.\textsuperscript{50}

  Passion’s turbulent excess,
  Pure from sin, he could not feel;
  Rational was the distress,
  Wholly subject to his will:
  He who did our nature take,
  Would its sinless frailties know,
  Freely suffer’d for our sake,
  Made himself the Man of woe.

“He said, Where have ye laid him? they say,
unto him, Lord, come, and see.”
—[John 11,] v. 34.\textsuperscript{51}

  Where have ye the sinner laid?
  In his Maker’s hands no more,
  Till the Quickner of the dead
  Doth to second life restore:
  In corruption’s pit he lies:
  Jesus, come, with pity see,

\textsuperscript{47}“Groans” has “grief” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
\textsuperscript{48}Ori., “With.”
\textsuperscript{49}Wesley inserted “(Gr.)” in the text.
\textsuperscript{50}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:475.
\textsuperscript{51}Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:248.
Speak, and bid the soul arise,  
Call him forth to live for Thee.  

“Jesus wept.”—[John 11,] v. 35.

[I.]  
Jesus weeps, our tears to see,  
Feels the soft infirmity,  
Feels, whene’er a friend we mourn  
From our bleeding bosom torn!  
Let him still in spirit groan,  
Make our every grief his own,  
Till we all triumphant rise,  
Fly to meet him in the skies.  

[“Jesus wept.”—John 11, v. 35.]

II.  
[1.] Jesus weeps for sinners blind,  
Mourns the death of all mankind;  
Blesses us with sacred showers,  
Sheds his tears to hallow ours;  
Weeps, to make our case his own,  
For our guilty joys t’ atone,  
Wipes at last the mourner’s eyes,  
Sorrow’s source forever  
[Ori., “Sin the source of sorrow.”]  
[Ori., “Let me Lord” changed to “Lord, I would.”]  
[Ori., “had.”]
“Then said the Jews, Behold how he loved him.”—[John 11,] v. 36.

When with eyes of faith we see
Jesus fasten’d to the tree,
Very man, and very God
Pouring, not his tears, but blood,
Grateful on the sight we gaze,
Cry in passionate amaze,
See, his tender mercy prov’d!
See, how well the world He lov’d!

“Could not this man, which opened the eyes of the blind, have caused that even this man should not have died?”—[John 11,] v. 37.

Presumptuous men, thro’ malice blind,
Would fain the times and seasons know,
Fault with eternal Wisdom find,
And teach him when his power to show,
Insult him for his kind delay,
And when he works, the Saviour stay.

“Jesus therefore again groaning in himself, cometh to the grave.”—[John 11,] v. 38.

[1.] Their sin extorts th’ indignant groan,
Their proud obduracy of heart,
Which scorns his benefits to own,
Which will his saving grace pervert,
Though God himself, in person come
To call their souls from nature’s tomb.

---

58 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:476.
59 Ori., “wi,” which is likely the beginning of “with.”
60 Ori., “See, he his,” which is likely the beginning of “how.”
61 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:476.
62 Ori., “slow.”
63 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:476.
64 Ori., “majesty.”
2. He curbs the strugling grief within,
    That thus we may our zeal suppress,
Urg’d to resent our neighbour’s sin,
    Shock’d by a world of wickedness,
And silently the anguish bear,
Or vent our burthen’d souls in prayer.

“It was a cave, and a stone lay upon it.”
—[John 11,] v. 38.

[1.] Who lies in unbelief confin’d,
    His heart is as a loathsom grave,
Loathsom, and dark, corrupt, and blind,
    While grace in vain attends to save,
Harden’d by habitudes of sin,
It will not let salvation in.

2. Habitual sin shuts up the tomb,
    And stops the avenues of grace,
Till shining in the dungeon’s gloom,
    Glory supreme himself displays,
And Holiness corruption seeks,
And Light Divine to darkness speaks.

3. Jesus, Thou hast the hindrance shewn,
    The sin that doth my soul beset,
I feel the hard and pondrous stone,
    I pant beneath th’ enormous weight,
Till pity brings Redemption near,
And Love unbars the sepulchre.

---

65Ori., “another’s” changed to “our neighbour’s.”
66Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:477.
“Jesus said, Take ye away the stone.”
—[John 11,] v. 39. 67

[1.] Thou bidst us take away the stone,
    Thou bidst us put our sins away:
    But, Lord, the power is thine alone
    Thro’ which we can thy word obey,
    From every act of sinning cease,
    And gain the gift of righteousness.

2. The power which thy command conveys,
    The previous, penitential power,
    Workers together with thy grace
    We all may use, and wait for more,
    May outward obstacles remove,
    And gasp for the pure life of love.

“Lord, by this time he stinketh: for he hath been dead four days.”—[John 11,] v. 39.

[I.] 68

Reason and faith together strive,
    Just as the mighty work is wrought:
How can a putrid carcass live,
    Or how, out of corruption brought,
My soul in holiness arise,
    And live the life of paradise! 69

[“Lord, by this time he stinketh: for he hath been dead four days.”—John 11, v. 39.]

II. 70

The slave of fashionable sin,
    Who spends his life in pleasures vain,
Specious without, but foul within,
    Offensive both to God and man,
The pestilent example gives,
    Is dead, and stinks, while yet he lives.

67 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:477.
68 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:478.
69 Ori., “that never dies” changed to “of paradise.”
70 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:478.
“Jesus saith unto her, Said I not unto thee, If thou wouldest believe, thou shouldst see the glory of God?”—[John 11.] v. 40.\textsuperscript{71}

[1.] Lord, thy saying I receive,  
As spoken now to me,  
If the promise I believe  
I shall thy glory see,  
Shall from mine offences freed  
Both see and feel thy saving\textsuperscript{72} power,  
Rise triumphant from the dead,  
And die, and sin no more.

2. Gladly I believe the word,  
And wait the truth to prove,  
To thine image here restor’d,  
The life of spotless love:  
Walking in my Saviour’s sight  
I here shall find thine utmost grace,  
Then with all the sons of light  
Behold thy open\textsuperscript{73} face.

“Jesus lift up his eyes, and said, Father, I thank thee, that thou hast heard me &c.”  
—[John 11.] v. 41, 42.\textsuperscript{74}

[1.] Ready to conclude thy race  
With this great miracle,  
Lord, Thou dost thy Father praise,  
Thou dost Thyself reveal:  
Heard in this, in every hour,  
Thou all thy wondrous works hast done,  
By thine own essential\textsuperscript{75} power,  
With God forever\textsuperscript{76} One.

\textsuperscript{71}Published posthumously in \textit{Poetical Works}, 11:478.

\textsuperscript{72}Ori., “glorious.”

\textsuperscript{73}Ori., “glorious.”

\textsuperscript{74}Published posthumously in \textit{Poetical Works}, 11:479.

\textsuperscript{75}Ori., “eternal.” Wesley then changed to “inherent,” and finally changed to “essential.”

\textsuperscript{76}Ori., “eternal.”
2. Sovereign Lord of life and death
   Thy right Divine receive,
   All who by thy mercy breathe
   Should to thy glory live;
   God supream in majesty
   Thee, Jesus, I with joy confess
   Sent from God to quicken me,
   And all our ransom’d race.

“He cried with a loud voice.”
—[John 11,] v. 43.77

[1.] When th’ Almighty Jesus cries,
   Hears the soul in paradise,
   Hasts the summons to obey,
   Re-assumes his mortal clay,
   To our dying life restor’d,
   Lives again to serve his Lord.

2. All that voice of God shall hear,
   All forsake the sepulchre,
   Put again their bodies on,
   Stand arraign’d before the throne;
   Then the awful Judge we see:
   Now, my God,79 He pleads for me!

“Lazarus, come forth.”—[John 11,] v. 43.80

[1.] Jesus, quickning Spirit, come,
   Call my soul out of its tomb,
   Dead in sins and trespasses,
   Thou art able to release,

77Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:479.
78Wesley originally wrote stanza 2 as a separate poem but renumbered it as shown above. The scripture verse and reference before this stanza was struck out: “Lazarus, come forth.—[John 11,] v. 43.”
79Ori., “Father, now” changed to “Now, my God.”
80Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:249. This is an expansion of Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:254, NT #445.
Canst the life of grace restore,
Raise me up to sin no more.

2. That almighty word of thine
   Fills the dead with life divine:
   Speak again, and bid me go,
   Perfect liberty bestow,
   O repeat my sins forgiven,
   Loose, and lift me up to heaven.

“He that was dead came forth.”
—[John 11.] v. 44.82

Jesus, we testify thy power
   From all degrees of death to save:
   Thee, Lord of life, our souls adore,
   Rais’d from the bed; the bier; the grave!

“He that was dead came forth, bound hand
and foot with grave-clothes &c.”
—[John 11.] v. 44.84

[1.] Senseless no more in sin I dwell,
   But leave my guilty nature’s tomb,
   Thy Spirit’s quickning virtue feel,
   And forth at thy command I come;
   Yet bound I in thy sight appear,
   Of death the fatal tokens have,
   And recent from the sepulchre,
   Expect thy farther power to save.

2. I wait, till Thou my Lord repeat
   And seal the word of pardning love,
   Loose by thy word my hands and feet,
   The bandage from my sight remove:

________________________
81Ori., “let.”
82Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:254, NT #446.
83Ori., “He was” changed to “He that was.”
84Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:480–81.
My God I then shall clearly\textsuperscript{85} see, 
Perform the works of righteousness, 
And walk in glorious liberty, 
And run with joy the heavenly race.

3. If ministers thy grace ordain 
   And use their instrumental power, 
Yet Thee, great Ransomer of men, 
   Thee only shall my soul adore 
Thy truth that makes me free indeed, 
   Thy word it is that sanctifies, 
And faithful in thy steps I tread 
   To find my Life beyond the skies.

“Then many of the Jews which came to Mary, 
and had seen the things which Jesus did, 
believed on him.”—[John 11,] v. 45.\textsuperscript{86}

   How good to visit Jesus’ friends, 
How happily the visit ends! 
A mourner sad they come to cheer, 
And find the heavenly Comforter, 
His gracious miracles they see 
Proofs of th’ incarnate Deity, 
The precious gift of faith receive, 
And rais’d themselves to God they live.

“Then gathered the chief priests and the Pharisees a council, and said, What do we? for this man doth many miracles.” 
—[John 11,] v. 47.\textsuperscript{87}

   What should ye do, who see 
The wonders of his grace?

\textsuperscript{85}Ori., “plainly.”
\textsuperscript{86}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:481.
\textsuperscript{87}Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:249.
Believe in his Divinity
And Christ your Lord embrace,
The signs and tokens know,
While God his arm reveals,
And proves his work reviv’d below
By twice ten thousand seals.

“If we let him thus alone, all men will believe
on him; and the Romans shall come and take
away both our place and nation.”
—[John 11,] v. 48.

[1.] Self-righteous Pharisees
The sinners’ Friend oppose,
And priests in every age increase
The number of his foes;
While yet they might receive
Th’ eternal Son of God,
They neither will themselves believe,
Nor suffer us that wou’d.

2. Ye venerable men,
Who ’gainst your Saviour fight,
Imaginary ills ye feign,
And real dangers slight:
Least Rome your church o’rethrow,
Affectedly ye fear,
And thoughtless of your hellish foe,
Ye dread his successor.

3. Strangers to Jesus blood
Ye no conviction have,
Rejecting Him by God bestow’d
Your sinful souls to save:

__

88 Ori., “Confess the present Deity.”
89 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:481–82.
90 Ori., “Disdaining to.”
But tremble at the day
Which shall his wrath reveal,
When Satan takes your souls away,
And shuts them up in hell.

“It is expedient for us, that one man should
die for the people, and that the whole nation
perish not.”—[John 11,] v. 50. ¹¹

[1.] As patriots wise and good
Fir’d for the nation’s weal,
Th’ ambitious, covetous, and proud
Their base ² designs conceal:
Their credit, wealth, and power
T’ insure is all their aim,
And when the wolves thy flock devour,
They use religion’s name.

2. Religion is their care,
Yet still themselves they seek,
The temple of the Lord they are,
Yet thus their actions speak
“Let truth and justice die
“With every righteous one,
“So we may live, install’d on high,
“And rule the church alone.” ²

“This spake he not of himself: but being high
priest that year, he prophesied that Jesus
should die for that nation &c.”
—[John 11,] v. 51, 52. ³³

[1.] Wisdom and power to God belong!
Thou dost o’rerule the pontiff’s tongue

---

¹¹Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:482.

²Ori., “true.”

³³Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:483.
Beyond himself, to prophesy:
The year of thy redeem’d is come
Thy outcasts must be gather’d home,
    And one for all the people die:
Such thy unchangeable decree;
Thy Son the Sacrifice shall be,
    And bleed in a whole nation’s place:
He dies; but not for Jews alone,
His blood shall ransom and atone
    For every child of Adam’s race.

2.
He hath for all been offer’d up,
The world’s Desire, the nation’s Hope
    Partition’s wall hath broken down:
His death’s effects we all partake,
Gentiles and Jews his body make,
    Gather’d, and sanctified in one:
Thou dost to every longing heart
The Spirit of thy Son impart,
    Thro’ which we Abba Father cry,
While in the power of simple love
The fellowship of saints we prove,
    And join thy church beyond the sky.

“Jesus therefore walked no more openly
among the Jews, but went thence into a
country near to the wilderness, and there
continued with his disciples.”
—[John 11,] v. 54.

[I.]

By the ordinance divine,
    And not thro’ servile fear,
Persecution we decline,
   Till call’d of God t’ appear:
Issuing then from our retreat,
We openly maintain thy cause,
   Dauntless, Lord, thy murthers meet,
   And suffer on thy cross.

“... But went thence into a country &c.”
—[John 11, v. 54.]

II.  

Happy place that could afford
   A safe retreat to Thee,
Screen my persecuted Lord
   From hellish cruelty!
Hunted still by zealots blind,
Abhor’d by fiends and men Thou art:
Shelter here vouchsafe to find,
   Within my happy heart.

---

100Published posthumously in *Unpublished Poetry*, 2:250.
101Ori., “And fill.”
“Then Jesus came to Bethany, where Lazarus was, which had been dead.”
—[John 12,] v. 1 &c.

[1.] Life to a soul if Jesus give,
   He will not then neglect and leave
   His Lazarus restor’d,
   But visits and confirms the grace,
   The tender life of righteousness,
   And feeds him with the word.

2. The sinner sav’d is Jesus guest,
   (Whose presence makes th’ angelic feast,
   Whose glory fills the skies:)
   He banquets on redeeming love,
   Nor envies those he left above,
   The saints in paradise.

“Then they made him a supper, and Martha served &c.”—[John 12,] v. 2, 3.

[1.] The church which keeps its Lord’s commands,
   The house of true obedience stands,
   And Jesus entertains:
   Tis there He kindly condescends
   To sup with his believing friends,
   And in their hearts remains.

2. Martha renews her pious care,
   Attends him in his members there
   And furnishes the treat,
   Sinners to gracious life restor’d
   Enjoy the presence of their Lord,
   And at his table sit.

*Bethany, i.e., the house of obedience.

---

1Written in the top right hand corner in shorthand: “Fb. 1”; i.e., February 1, 1764, the date Wesley began this section.

2Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:483–84.

3Ori., “negligently” changed to “then neglect and.”

4Ori., “His friends.”

5Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:250–51.

6Ori., “ministers the meat” changed to “furnishes the treat.”
3. Mary, devoted Mary, lies\(^7\)
   Low at his feet with flowing eyes,
   And loose, dishevel’d hair,
   On Him whom more than life she loves
   Pours out the faith which God approves,
   And all her soul in prayer.

“She wiped his feet with her hair: and the house was filled with the odour of the ointment.”—[John 12,] v. 3.\(^8\)

[1.] His love the pardon’d sinner shows,
   And freely on the poor bestows
   What freely he receives;
   He clasps them with a kind embrace,
   Wipes off the sorrow from their face,
   And all their wants relieves.

2. Riches, as fast as they increase,
   Not as an ornamental dress,
   But a superfluous load
   He uses for the noblest ends,
   On Jesus in his saints expends,
   And serves the church of God.

3. The ointment’s on the members spill’d,
   The house is with its odour fill’d,
   And prayers and praises rise,
   Grateful to his dear Lord above;
   And God in Christ with smiles of love
   Accepts the sacrifice.

\(^7\)Ori., “there.”

\(^8\)Published posthumously in *Unpublished Poetry*, 2:251.
“He was a thief, and had the bag.”
—[John 12,] v. 6.9

Money with God of no esteem
He doth to thieves and traitors trust,
But precious souls are kept by Him,
Are safe with Jesus Christ the just:
Judas the church’s goods may steal,
He cannot make our souls his prey.
Though help’d by him who comes from hell
The sheep to spoil, and kill, and slay.

“Then said Jesus, Let her alone (Gr., forgive her).”—[John 12,] v. 7.10

The world who only seek their own
Compassion for the poor pretend,
But judge who live for God alone,
And all on their Redeemer spend:
They may external works approve
Whene’er the needy we relieve,
But our excess of zealous love
To Christ, they never can forgive.

“Against the day of my burying hath she kept this.”—[John 12,] v. 7.11

The things we most affect and prize
We offer Christ in sacrifice,
His12 costliest gifts to Him restore,
And wish our utmost all were more;
Our Lord as for his tomb prepare,
Languish to rest with Jesus there,

9Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:484.
10Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:484.
12Ori., “Our.”
And weeping, till his face appears,
We still embalm him with our tears.

“The poor always ye have with you.”
—[John 12,] v. 8.13

We bless thee, Saviour, for the grace
Which left thy deputies behind:
The poor on earth supply thy place,
That man may still to God be kind:
Our alms expecting to receive
The Head we in the members see;
And what to them we do, or give
We give,14 or do it, Lord, to Thee.

“They came, not for Jesus sake only, but that they might see Lazarus also, whom he had raised from the dead.”—[John 12,] v. 9.15

[1.] Ye who curiously desire
The works of Christ to see,
Come; but farther grace require,
And his disciples be:
Him who rais’d us from the dead,
Expect your sinful souls to raise;
Feel the Spirit of our Head,
And live to Jesus praise.

2. Burst the barriers of the tomb
Thro’ his almighty word:
All mankind to Him may come,
And glorify the Lord:
Ye who sleep in death awake,
While Christ his quickning power exerts,

13Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:485.
14Ori., “We do, or give.”
16Ori., “your.”
Seek him for his own dear sake,
And find him in your hearts.

“The chief priests consulted, that they might put Lazarus also to death: Because that by reason of him many of the Jews went away, and believed on Jesus.”
—[John 12,] v. 10, 11.\textsuperscript{17}

[1.] Impious priests in every age
Thy servants death contrive,
Persecute with cruel rage
Whom Thou hast made alive,
Hate thy faithful witnesses;
While crowds our resurrection see,
Wonder at our life of grace,
And turn themselves to Thee.

2.
O that more might see us live,
As risen from the grave,\textsuperscript{18}
Gladly our report receive,
And prove thy power to save!
Let them, Lord, the world desert,
Thyself that quickning Spirit own,
Give thee all their loving heart,
And live for Thee alone!

“Much people took branches of palm trees, and went forth to meet him, and cried, Hosanna, blessed is the King of Israel, that cometh in the name of the Lord.”
—[John 12,] v. [12,] 13.\textsuperscript{19}

[1.] The people still go forth to meet,
And Jesus with hosannas greet,

\textsuperscript{17}Published posthumously in \textit{Unpublished Poetry}, 2:252–53.
\textsuperscript{18}Ori., “dead.”
\textsuperscript{19}Published posthumously in \textit{Poetical Works}, 11:485–86.
The King of saints, the God supreme,
His Sender comes reveal’d in Him.

2. Receive him in Jehovah’s name,
Jehovah is with Christ the same,
Receive him in his Spirit bestow’d,
The fulness of the tri-une God!

3. He comes, He comes, on earth to reign,
He brings us back our power again,
The sovereignty which Adam lost,
With Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

4. In us who Christ our God adore,
He doth his kingdom here restore,
And in our faithful hearts we prove
The reigning power of Jesus love.

5. The Author of our joy we bless,
The King of peace and righteousness,
Triumphant in the earnest given;
For present love is present heaven.

6. We soon shall meet him in the sky,
And ceaseless hallelujah cry,
Palms in our hands, as conquerors, bear,
And glory on our foreheads wear!

“Fear not, daughter of Sion; behold thy King cometh, sitting on an asses colt.”
—[John 12.] v. 15.\(^\text{20}\)

[1.] Pomp and magnificence He leaves
To kings who need their weakness hide,

\(^{20}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:486–87.
No dignity from man receives
Who comes but to encounter pride,
To make the world, and sin submit,
And trample death beneath his feet.

2. Meekness and love compose\(^{21}\) his train:
   Sion, rejoice thy King to see!
He comes o’re willing hearts to reign
   By patience and humility:
Ye need not fear the sinner’s Friend
Who comes your sins and fears to end.

3. Sinners by gentleness He wins,
   And sweetly bends them to his sway;
Receive your mild, pacific Prince,
   Injoy the happiness t’ obey,
Delight his easy yoke to prove,
   And bless his\(^{22}\) law of life and love.

“These things understood not his disciples at
the first: but when Jesus was glorified, then
remembred they that these things were
written of him, and that they had done these
things unto him.”—[John 12,] v. 16.\(^{23}\)

[1.] Ah, Lord, my ignorance I own,
   Thy mind I cannot yet conceive,
But wait, till Thou, to make it known,
   Thy own revealing Spirit give,
Thy lively oracles t’ explain,
   And plant thy reigning power in man.

\(^{21}\)“Compose” has “are all” written in the margin as a considered alternative.

\(^{22}\)“His” has “the” written in the margin as a considered alternative.

2. I read, but cannot comprehend
   The depth of thy mysterious word;
   But when Thou dost thy Spirit send,
   I there shall find my pardning Lord,
   By thy own light discover Thee,
   And born of God, thy kingdom see.

3. Inthon’d again above the skies,
   Thou hast obtain’d the Comforter,
   Who opens our inlighten’d eyes,
   By humble faith, and childlike fear,
   Brings to our mind thy words of grace,
   And all thy depths of love displays.

4. The veil remov’d we then perceive,
   Th’ inexplicable book unseal’d,
   Thy sovereign Deity believe
   In whom the scriptures are fulfil’d,
   Who dost thy gracious sway maintain,
   And in our hearts triumphant reign.

“The people that was with him when he called
Lazarus out of his grave, and raised him from
the dead, bare record.”—[John 12,] v. 17, 18.

[1.] We, Jesus, have heard Thy wonderful fame,
   The power of thy word To sinners proclaim,
   With hearty thanksgiving Acknowledge thy grace,
   The living, the living Should publish thy praise.

2. Our spirits were dead, And buried in sin;
   But waken’d and freed From death we have been,

24“Inlighten’d” has “internal” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
25Ori., “glorious” changed to “depths of.”
26Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:253.
The true Resurrection We found in our graves:
And Jesus’ affection Whole multitudes saves.

3. Come then at his call Our Jesus to meet!
His wonders on all He waits to repeat:
The proofs of his favour Ye all shall receive,
And friends of your Saviour And witnesses live.

“The Pharisees therefore said among themselves, Perceive ye how ye prevail nothing? behold, the world is gone after him.”—[John 12,] v. 19.27

[1.] Who with hate implacable
The Lord of life oppose,
Pharisees against their will
Their own foul hearts disclose:
Men who would the world engage
Their own blind followers to be,
Lo, the world, with envious rage,
Gone after Christ they see!

2. Who with envy now behold
His messengers success,
(Like your predecessors old)
Your baffled pride confess:
Ye that love the praise of men,
Must surely forfeit their esteem,
If the love of Jesus reign,
And all go after Him.

“We would see Jesus.””—[John 12,] v. 21.28

Fain would I my Redeemer see,
As when extended on the tree

28Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:254–55, NT #447, altered.
He groan’d beneath my sinful load,
He pour’d out all his guiltless blood;
Above, I want this only sight,
To view the Lamb in his own light,
T’ adore the lustre of those scars
Which brightens all the morning-stars!

“Philip cometh and telleth Andrew; and again, Andrew and Philip told Jesus.”
—[John 12.] v. 22. 29

How pleasing is the harmony,
When Jesus’ ministers agree,
In bringing souls to Him30 conspire,
And point them to the world’s Desire;
His followers true, no envious zeal
No vain self-preference they feel,
His glory seek, and not their own,
And live t’ exalt their Lord alone.

“The hour is come, that the Son of man should be glorified.”—[John 12.] v. 23. 31

Son of man, the hour is come,
To manifest thy name;
Call a world of sinners home
Thy goodness to proclaim:
Is not this thy proper praise,
The dead to wake, the lost to find?
Jesus, glorify thy grace
By saving all mankind.

29 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:489.
30 “Him” has “Christ” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
31 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:489.
“Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground (Gr., Earth) and die, it abideth alone: but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit.”
—[John 12,] v. 24.

[1.] The Father’s Fellow and his Son
   On his everlasting throne
     Did long alone abide;
   But fell, when God became a man,
   Into our earth, an heavenly grain,
     And here the Saviour died.

2. The church’s Principle and Seed,
   Jesus, for a season dead,
     Sprung up out of the\textsuperscript{33} grave:
   He did thro’ his own virtue rise,
   And re-ascended to the skies,
     Our sinful world to save.

3. He yields the\textsuperscript{34} infinite increase,
   Millions of his witnesses
     Out of his passion shoot,
   Thro’ Jesus quickning power\textsuperscript{35} believe,
   Life from their Saviour’s death receive,
     And fill the world with fruit.

4. In them th’ immortal Seed remains,
   Them the Bread of life sustains,
     And feeds and multiplies,
   Till that eternal harvest come,
   And raise their bodies from the tomb,
     And store them in the skies.

\textsuperscript{32}Published posthumously in \textit{Poetical Works}, 11:489–90.

\textsuperscript{33}Ori., “his.”

\textsuperscript{34}“An” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “the.”

\textsuperscript{35}“Quickning power” has “energy” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
[“Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground (Gr. earth) and die, it abideth alone, but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit.”
—John 12, v. 24.]

II. 36

[1.] The members must their Head pursue,
    One with Him they suffer too,
    Or barren still abide:
    Dies every consecrated grain,
    Dies every re-begotten man
    With Jesus crucified.

2. As banish’d long from human thought,
    Lord, thy follower is forgot,
    Is37 buried out of sight,
    Till Thou his dear Redeemer come,
    And call his soul out of thy tomb,
    And bring him forth to light.

3. Who now participates thy death,
    Shall thy living38 Spirit breathe,
    Bring forth the fruits of grace,
    Thy gifts abundantly improve,
    Attaining in the fear of love
    The perfect holiness.

“He that loveth his life, shall lose it.”
—[John 12,] v. 25.39

    Th’ inordinate, excessive love
    Of life, and the vain things below
    Damps the belief of joys above,
    Of joys which few desire to know;
    Regardless of that bliss unseen
    Their portion here the worldlings chuse,
    And for a moment’s pleasure mean
    Consent th’ eternal life to lose.

36Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:254.
37Ori., “As.”
38Ori., “glorious.”
39Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:255.
“He that hateth his life in this world shall keep it unto life eternal.”—[John 12,] v. 25.  

Saviour, to Thee our hearts we give,
   While here our short abode we make,
Submit the present life to live
   Not for its own, but thy dear sake;
Ready we would each moment be
   At thy command to lay it down,
And bear on earth thy cross with Thee,
      With Thee to share thy heavenly crown.

“If any man serve me, let him follow me.”

Thy servant, Lord, I fain would be,
   Would fain thy faithful follower prove,
Abhor the things abhor’d by Thee,
   Love all the objects of thy love,
Myself renounce, my life despise,
      To gain thy life which never dies.

“And where I am, there shall also my servant be.”—[John 12,] v. 26.  

[1.] Jesus, while yet a Man of woe,
   On earth Thou said’st, in heaven I am!
And all who in thy footsteps go,
   Thy place above by promise claim,
Feeble, and faint, yet following on,
      Thy servant shall ascend thy throne.

2. The least of thy disciples I,
   Of all that ever knew thy love,
On thy most faithful word rely,
   And wait till Thou my soul remove,
To see the house Thou hast prepared,
To win thro’ grace thy own reward.

“If any man serve me, him will my Father honour.”—[John 12,] v. 26.

Jesus, how great thy servants are!
   What dignity on man bestow’d!
We, who rejoice thy yoke to share,
   Are honour’d with th’ esteem of God,
Thy praise, thy glory we obtain,
   And kings we in thy kingdom reign.

“Now is my soul troubled; and what shall I say? Father, save me from this hour: but for this cause came I unto this hour.”
—[John 12,] v. 27.

[1.] In trouble I dare not complain,
   When Jesus himself is distrest,
O’rewhelm’d by a sight of his pain,
   With grief above measure opprest!
He seems at a loss what to say:
   But rescue he will not desire,
Consum’d by the wrath of that day,
   Baptis’d with a torrent of fire!

2. Who all our infirmities knows
   Doth all our infirmities feel,
And when the fierce cup overflows,
   Submitting his innocent will,
The cup from his Father receives,
   That I my vocation may see:

---

43Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:255, NT #448, altered.
44Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:491.
45Ori., “The And.”
To me an ensample he leaves,  
He leaves of his patience to me.

3. Supernally strengthen’d to bear  
The sight of the terrible hour,  
My weakness I humbly declare,  
My Lord in the furnace adore;  
Thy cross I accept and embrace,  
Thy death I no longer decline,  
So Thou who hast died in my place,  
Preserve me eternally thine.

“Father, glorify thy name.”  
—[John 12,] v. 28.\textsuperscript{46}

The lasting peace of mind  
The true tranquillity,  
In trouble’s lowest deep I find  
By leaving all to Thee:  
Father, thy will be done:  
In thy blest hands I am,  
And live and die for this alone,  
To glorify thy name.

“Then there came a voice from heaven,  
saying, I have both glorified it, and will  
glorify it again.”—[John 12,] v. 28.\textsuperscript{47}

Thou hast in me display’d  
The glory of thy power  
And wilt again reveal thine aid  
In thine appointed hour;  
Returning from the sky  
My fears and sins remove,  
And save my soul, to magnify  
Thine own Almighty love.

\textsuperscript{46}Published posthumously in \textit{Poetical Works}, 11:492.  
\textsuperscript{47}Published posthumously in \textit{Poetical Works}, 11:492.
“The people that stood by, and heard it, said, that it thunred: others said, An angel spake to him.”—[John 12,] v. 29.48

Amidst the worldly noise
And hurrying strife below,
How few the comfortable voice
Of their Creator know!
But all his voice may hear
Who still his Son imparts,
And sends the heavenly Comforter
To teach within our hearts.

“This voice came not because of me, but for your sakes.”—[John 12,] v. 30.49

For me the answer came,
Thou wilt to me make known
Thy nature, attributes, and name
Thro’ thine incarnate Son,
Wilt for his sake forgive,
In honour of thy grace,
And bid a pardon’d sinner live
To thine eternal praise.

“Now is the judgment of this world: now shall the prince of this world be cast out.”
—[John 12,] v. 31.50

Now, that the world our God arraign,
The world are tried themselves, and cast,
Now, that the Lord of life is slain,
The tyranny of hell is past:
Jesus by his expiring breath
Doth Satan’s earthly throne o’rthrow,
Destroys who had the power of death,
And drives him to the realms below.

48Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:492.
49Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:492–93.
50Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:493.
51Ori., “when.”
“And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me.”—[John 12,] v. 32.52

The promise made our fallen race,
And by the blood of Jesus seal’d,
The word of all-attracting grace
I find ten thousand times fulfil’d:
But, Lord, I want the sight above,
The grace to saints triumphant given:
Draw by the cords of perfect love,
And draw me to thyself in heaven.53

“This he said, signifying what death he should die.”—[John 12,] v. 33.54

From the tribunal of thy cross,
Satan and sin Thou dost condemn,
But vindicate thy people’s cause,
And merit saving grace55 for them:
Thy cross to us a gracious throne
The instrument of good we find,
The source of every blessing56 own
And life procur’d for all mankind.57

“We have heard out of the law, that Christ abideth forever: and how sayest thou, The Son of man must be lifted up?”
—[John 12,] v. 34.58

[1.] Seeming contrarieties
Faith with readiness receives:
Lifted up from earth He is,
Dies; and yet forever lives!
Thus his suffering saints59 beneath
Shame their way to glory see,
Find, in the cold arms of death,
Death is immortality.

52Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:255, NT #449.
53Wesley wrote a circled “2” in the margin at the beginning of this hymn, but it is unclear what he intended by this notation (since the next hymn is on another verse).
54Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:493.
55Ori., “faith.”
56Ori., “all our blessings” changed to “every blessing.”
57Wesley wrote a circled “1” in the margin at the beginning of this hymn, but it is unclear what he intended by this notation (since the prior hymn is on another verse).
59Ori., “members all” changed to “suffering saints.”
Can we, Lord, the path decline
Which Thou didst vouchsafe to tread,
Followers of the Lamb Divine
Members of our patient Head?
No: our Master’s joy to win,
Bear we now the lingering pain,
After Thee we enter in,
Endless life thro’ death obtain.

“Walk while ye have the light, lest darkness come upon you.”—[John 12,] v. 35.

Trav’ler, see thy gracious day,
Swiftly drawing to an end!
Mend thy pace, pursue thy way,
Ere the shades of night descend;
Fear to lose a moment’s space,
Walk, advance, and hasten on,
And when death concludes thy race,
Dying shout, The work is done!

“He that walketh in darkness, knoweth not whither he goeth.”—[John 12,] v. 35.

Void of Christ, the real Light,
God who neither fears nor loves,
Wanders on, a child of night,
In the paths of ruin roves;
On the brink of hell he stands,
Down the threatening precipice
Tumbles into Satan’s hands,
Falls into the dark abyss.

60Ori., “Thy unfading.”
61Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:494.
62Ori., “Sinner.”
63Ori., “E’er”; but clearly used in sense of “before.”
64Ori., “Walk, and advance.”
65Ori., “Then.”
66Ori., “Shout in death.”
67Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:256.
“While ye have the light, believe in the light, that ye may be the children of light.”
—[John 12,] v. 36. 

While with us his Spirit stays,
Jesus would salvation give,
Doth not mock our helpless race,
While he bids us all believe:
All the saving light may see,
Cast away the works of night,
Rise from sin’s obscurity
Rise the children of the light.

“These things spake Jesus, and departed, and did hide himself from them.”
—[John 12,] v. 36. 

[1.] Who himself to babes reveals,
    Justly from the proud departs,
Leaves the stubborn infidels
    To the blindness of their hearts,
Quite withdraws his light and power,
    Since they neither would receive:
Then their gracious day is o’er,
    Then they never can believe.

2. Jesus, Light of life divine,
Do not hide thyself from me,
Me who would be wholly thine,
    Would be always led by Thee,
Me who trust thy only love,
    Who thy Spirit’s law obey,
In thy face unveil’d above,
    Shew me that eternal Day!

---

68Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:256.
69Ori., “you.”
70Ori., “Cast the” changed to “Cast away the.”
71Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:494–95.
72Ori., “glorious face” changed to “face unveil’d.”
“Who hath believed our report? and to whom hath the arm of the Lord been revealed?”
—[John 12,] v. 38.73

[1.] The messengers rejected
  May cry in every nation
    How few embrace The word of grace,
    The gospel of salvation!
  Not all his outward wonders
    Can force us to believe him
    Till Jesus’ love The veil remove;74
    And then our hearts receive him.

2. The Arm of the Almighty
  We plainly then discover,
    And Christ the Power Of God adore75
  Our souls’ eternal Lover;
  Who manifests the76 Father,
    Restores us to his favour,
    To end our sin, His mind brings in,77
    And lives in man forever.

“He hath blinded their eyes, and hardened their hearts; that they should not see &c.”
—[John 12,] v. 40.78

He offer’d them sufficient light,
  Which when they could, but would not see,
He left them in their nature’s night,
  Their unbelief’s obscurity:
He offer’d them his softning grace,
  And when its power they scorn’d to79 feel,

73Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:495.
74Wesley originally wrote this line as two lines before joining them: “Till Jesus’ love / The veil remove.”
75Wesley originally wrote this line as two lines before joining them: “And Christ the Power / Of God adore.”
76Ori., “his.”
77Wesley originally wrote this line as two lines before joining them: “To end our sin, / His mind brings in.”
78Published posthumously in Poetical Works 11:495–96; and Representative Verse, 219.
79Ori., “would not” changed to “scorn’d to.”
Forsook the sick, self-harden’d race  
Who would not suffer him to heal.

“These things said Isaiah, when he saw his glory.”—[John 12,] v. 41.\textsuperscript{80}

Jesus, the everlasting Son,  
Thou reign’st above the sky,  
Jehovah sitting on thy throne  
The Lord and God most high!  
Thee very God, and very Man  
We see to sinners given:  
And soon the glories of thy train  
Shall fill both earth and heaven.

“Among the chief rulers also many believed on him, but &c.”—[John 12,] v. 42, 43.\textsuperscript{81}

[1.] Are there not still, who would receive  
Thy truth and witnesses,  
Who Thee their pardning Lord believe,  
But tremble to confess?  
Rulers themselves with faith and fear  
Thy works of wonder see,  
But dare not in thy cause appear,  
Or give up all for Thee.

2. Their horror of assur’d disgrace,  
Of man’s forbidding frown,  
Their love of wealth, and pomp, and praise  
Detains and keeps them down:  
So much to sell for Thee they have,  
They will not quit their sins,
What but thine utmost power can save
A prelate, or a prince!

“Jesus cried, and said, He that believeth on me, believeth not on me, but on him that sent me.”—[John 12,] v. 44.\(^2\)

His public ministry to close,
He lifts his voice, amidst his foes,
By neither earth nor hell dismay’d;
Virtue He with his voice exerts
To reach his weak disciples hearts,
And thus their cowardise upbraid:
Sent from Jehovah in the skies,
Jesus his office magnifies:
The dignity of faith displays,
Which makes the depths of Godhead known,
Discerns the Father in the Son
With all his majesty and grace.

“He that seeth me, seeth him that sent me.”
—[John 12,] v. 45.\(^3\)

Inseparably one with Thee,
The Sender in the Sent we see,
Th’ express Similitude Divine,
His Power and Wisdom from above,
His Truth, and Holiness, and Love
Throughout thy life and doctrine shine:
Beholding as with open face,
In Thee we on thy Father gaze
Transform’d by the transporting sight,

\(^2\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:496.
\(^3\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:497.
We praise the Godhead visible,  
Come down with sinful men to dwell,  
And triumph in thy glorious light.

“I am come a light into the world, that  
whosoever believeth on me, should not abide  
in darkness.”—[John 12.] v. 46.  

The Light into the world is come,  
And darts into our nature’s gloom  
The first divine inlivening ray:  
Happy who in the Light believes,  
And with that glimmering ray receives  
The promise of eternal day!  
He shall not long in sin abide,  
The Light will bring him forth, and guide  
His feet into the way of peace,  
With still-increasing lustre shine,  
And fill his soul with love Divine,  
With all the life of heavenly grace.

“If any man hear my words and believe not, I  
judge him not: for I came not to judge the  
world, but to save the world. He that rejecteth  
&c.”—[John 12.] v. 47, 48.  

[1.] What profits it alas, to hear  
Thy sayings with a careless ear,  
Unless thy sayings I obey,  
In vain I call thee God, or Lord;  
Neglecting to perform thy word,  
Thy word shall cast me in that day:  
Thy gospel which I now despise,  
Against me shall in judgment rise,  
And aggravate my fearful doom:

84Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:497.  
85Ori., “shal,” which is likely the beginning of “shall.”  
86Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:497–98.  
87Ori., “judge.”
Unless I feel my guilty load,
A sinner dying in my blood,
And to the Friend of sinners come.

2. A sinner now I come to Thee,
For pardon, life, and liberty,
Thy reconciling word receive:
Thou cam’st at first to shew thy grace,
Not to condemn our sinful race,
And died’st that all mankind might live.
In Thee an Advocate I have,
And answering thy design to save,
My humble confidence hold fast;
Blest with the faith that works by love,
Henceforth in all thy paths I move,
And reach my Father’s house at last.

“For I have not spoken of myself: but the
Father which sent me, he gave me a
commandment, what I should say, and how I
should speak.”—[John 12,] v. 49.88

Thy great commission to fulfil
And answer all thy Father’s will,
His word Thou hast declar’d to man,
His word is not distinct from89 thine,
But Father, Son, and Spirit join
To make the hidden myst’ry plain:
The whole Divine oeconomy
Appointed and prescrib’d to Thee
Saviour, Thou hast display’d90 below:
And still Thou dost thy grace impart,
And still in every faithful heart
The way to heavenly glory shew.

89Ori., “distinctly” changed to “distinct from.”
90Ori., “reveal’d.”
“And I know that his commandment is life everlasting: whatsoever I speak therefore, even as the Father said unto me, so I speak.”
—[John 12,] v. 50.\(^9\)

Thou in the gospel hast made known
The way by thy great Father shewn,
    And thither thy commandments\(^9\) tend,
The sum of all thy teachings this,
Obedience leads to perfect bliss,
    Obedience shall in glory end.
Jesus, thy promise I embrace,
Fulness of evangelic grace,
    Sufficient strength derive from Thee;
My soul upon thy word is stay’d;
Thy word believ’d, belov’d, obey’d,
    Is life, eternal life, to me.

\(^9\)Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:499.

\(^9\)Ori., “all thy precepts” changed to “thy commandments.”
John XIII.¹

“Having loved his own which were in the world, he loved them unto the end.”
—[John 13,] v. 1.²

[1.] Objects of his constant care,
   The Shepherd of the sheep,
   Them as in his arms did bear,
   And in his bosom keep:
   Them with persevering love
   He died from suffering to redeem,
   Then resum’d his place above,
   And claim’d their thrones for them.

2. Saviour, am not I thine own?
   Throughout my evil days
   Surely Thou on me hast shewn
   The riches of thy grace:
   Thee the sinner’s heavenly Friend,
   In life and death I trust on Thee:
   Love me, Lord, when time shall end,
   Thro’ all eternity.

“The devil having now put it into the heart of Judas to betray him.”—[John 13,] v. 2.⁵

[1.] Judas did first himself betray,
   Or with his utmost power and art
   Satan had never forc’d his way
   Into the perjur’d traitor’s heart:
   The miser sold himself to sin,
   And avarice let the murtherer in.

2. Money! the direful love of thee,
   The root of every evil still,
   Springs up in deeds of perfidy;
   For thee we fawn,⁶ betray, and kill,

¹Written in the top right hand corner in shorthand: “Fb. 8”; i.e., February 8, 1764, the date Wesley began this section.
³Ori., “of constant” changed to “of his constant.”
⁴Ori., “œ,” which is likely the beginning of “constant” (as in Scripture Hymns). Wesley then changed to “kindest,” and finally changed to “heavenly.”
⁵Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:257.
⁶“Fawn” has “rob” written below it as a considered alternative.
And churchmen sell, like him of old,
Their Master and their souls for gold.

“Jesus knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he was come from God, and went to God. He riseth from supper &c.”—[John 13,] v. 3, 4, 5.

[1.] My God, my God, was ever love,
   Was ever lowliness like thine!
Conscious of what Thou art above
   Supreme in majesty Divine,
Thy Father, ere8 the world began
   Into thy hands had all things given,
And sanctified the Son of man
   The sovereign Lord of earth and heaven.

2. Who didst from Him thy mission know
   Returning to thy Father’s breast,
How could thy greatness stoop so low,
   God over all by all confest!
Contemplating thy glorious state
   Which mortal eye had never seen,
Thou didst on thy own creatures wait,
   And serve the sinful sons of men.

3. See then, ye haughty worms of earth,
   The strange humility unknown!
Who boast your power, or pomp, or birth
   Behold Jehovah’s only Son!
The sight might kings themselves convert:
   God only could so far submit:
Satan is in the traitor’s heart,
   The Lord most high is at his feet!

7Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:500.
8Ori., “e’er”; but clearly used in sense of “before.”
“He laid aside his garments, and took a towel, and girded himself. After that he poureth water into a bason, and began to wash his disciples feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith he was girded.” —[John 13,] v. 4, 5.9

[1.] But stranger far, and more profound
That first abasement of our God,
When with eternal glory crown’d
A Man to men himself he shew’d!
He laid his dazling robes aside,
His greatness and majestic grace,
And pleas’d with sinners to abide,10
Put on our nature’s sordid dress.

2. Jehovah in our form appears
With frail humanity endued,
Washes his servants in his tears,
And purifies us by his blood;
Our souls immerst in guilt and clay
Are11 by his sacred flesh made clean,
He wipes our earthly minds away,
And all the filth of inbred sin.

“Simon saith unto him, Lord, dost thou wash my feet?”—[John 13,] v. 6.12

[1.] Incomprehensible to man
The strange humility Divine
Till Jesus doth himself explain
His own mysterious love’s design:
Wondring we ask, how can it be
That God should wait on man below,
That the Most-high should stoop to me,
And wash the sinner white as snow!

10Ori., “reside.”
11Ori., “And.”
12Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:501.
2. When Jesus at his feet he saw,
   Peter might well repeat the word
   “From a vile sinful man withdraw,
   “Holy, and just, and heavenly Lord!”
   But therefore will the Saviour stay,
   For this in human likeness born,
   To purge our guilty stains away,
   And to a saint a sinner turn.

“What I do, thou knowest not now, but thou
shall know hereafter.”—[John 13,] v. 7.\(^\text{13}\)

Do what Thou wilt; it should be so;
   If now I cannot sound thy mind,
Thy work I shall hereafter know
   The meaning of thy conduct find:
Death shall e’erlong unwind the maze
   Th’ impenetrable cloud remove,
And then I see, that all thy ways
   Were wisdom, faithfulness, and love.

“If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with
me.”—[John 13,] v. 8.\(^\text{14}\)

We have no benefit from Thee,
   Unless thy blood, by faith applied,
Redeem from all iniquity,
   And throughly cleanse thy ransom’d bride:
But if thy blood to flesh convert
   This unbelieving heart of stone,
Mine own assuredly Thou art,
   Thou art eternally mine own.

\(^{13}\)Published in *Scripture Hymns* (1762), 2:256, NT #451, adapted.

\(^{14}\)Published in *Scripture Hymns* (1762), 2:256, NT #452, altered.
“Peter saith unto him, Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head.”
—[John 13.] v. 9.

Fountain of purity Divine,
No longer I refuse thy grace,
But give up my own will to thine,
But waive\(^{16}\) my own unworthiness:
Since Thou so freely dost forgive,
And wash, and seal me for thine own,
My pardon I with joy receive,
And share the blessings of thy throne.

“He that is washed, needeth not, save to wash his feet, but is clean every whit.”
—[John 13.] v. 10.

[1.] If bath’d in thine atoning blood
Am I not every whit made clean,
Compleatly justified with God,
Redeem’d from all the filth of sin?
My conscience is no more defil’d,
Sprinkled and purified my heart,
I know my Father reconcil’d
I know that Thou my Saviour art.

2. Thy Spirit, Lord, the water pure
Together with thy blood applied,
Hath made my peace and pardon sure
Hath plung’d me in the mingled tide:
My care is now to wash\(^{18}\) my feet,
And if I humbly walk in Thee,
Sin\(^{19}\) I need never more repeat,\(^{20}\)
Or lose my faith and purity.

\(^{15}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:502.
\(^{16}\)Ori., “wave”; an archaic spelling.
\(^{17}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:502–503.
\(^{18}\)Ori., “wash.”
\(^{19}\)Ori., “I never Sin.”
\(^{20}\)Ori., “commit.”
“And ye are clean.”—[John 13,] v. 10.  21

Didst Thou not leave thy Father’s throne
To save thy people from their sin?
Assure our hearts, the work is done,
And tell us, Lord, we now are clean;
Cleans’d by the Spirit and the word
Give us in all thy steps to tread,
As followers of our holy Lord,
As members of our sinless Head.

“But not all.”—[John 13,] v. 10.  22

Not all who saving faith profess
Are wash’d in thy all-cleansing blood;
There lurks among thy witnesses
Some Judas, false to man and God!
Searcher of hearts, Thou seest alone
Our unperceiv’d hypocrisy:
Make the perfidious traitor known
And shew me, Lord, if I am he!

“Know ye what I have done to you?”
—[John 13,] v. 12.  23

No: without thy farther light,
My ignorance I own
Cannot understand aright
The things which Thou hast done:
Give mine inmost soul to know
The depth of thy humility,
What thy love hath wrought below,
And daily doth for me.

21 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:503.
22 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:503.
23 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:504.
“Ye call me Master, and Lord: and ye say well; for so I am.”—[John 13,] v. 13.24

Master Thee, we call and Lord,25
Performing what we say
When our lives fulfil thy word,
And when our hearts obey:
O that thus we always might
Ourselves thy true disciples prove
Find, like Thee, our whole delight
In works of humble love.

“If I then your Lord and Master, have washed your feet, ye also ought to wash one another’s feet.”—[John 13,] v. 14.26

[1.] No; the letter profits nought
And few could that fulfil;
But we all by Jesus taught
May know and do his will,
All to all may helpful prove,
To meanest offices submit:
Thus we humbly serve in love
And wash each others feet.

2. Chiefly we thy word should keep
Thy labouring messengers,
O’re polluted sinners weep
And wash them with our tears:
But our tears must flow in vain,
Unless we pray them back to God:
Jesus, stoop to worms again,
And wash them in thy blood.

24Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:504.
25Ori., “and Lord we call” changed to “we call and Lord.”
“I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you.”—[John 13,] v. 15.27

Jesus, Lord, I fain would stoop
With thy humility
Take thy sacred burthen up,
And meekly follow Thee:
Lowly both in mind and deed
Thou hast a perfect pattern given:
Give me in thy steps to tread,
And bear thy cross to heaven.

“The servant is not greater than his Lord, neither he that is sent, greater than he that sent him.”—[John 13,] v. 16.28

Ye who minister the word
You did from Christ receive,
More respected than your Lord
Can you desire to live?
Sent by him, with humble grace
The portion of your Master meet,
Find with joy your highest place
At every sinner’s feet.

“If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them.”—[John 13,] v. 17.29

What avails it, Lord, to know,
And not to do thy will?
This my chief delight below
Thy pleasure to fulfil:
Till I join the church above,
This only happiness by mine
Thee with all my heart to love,
And have no will but thine.

27Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:504–505. The last three lines = Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:256, NT #453, adapted.
28Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:258.
29Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:258. This is an adaptation of Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:256, NT #454.
“I speak not of you all; I know whom I have chosen: but that the scripture may be fulfilled. He that eateth bread with me hath lift up his heel against me.” —[John 13,] v. 18.

[1.] With such tranquillity of mind,  
So mild, dispassionate, and meek,  
So calm, and perfectly resign’d  
I would of my betrayers speak:  
And what Thou in thyself hast done,  
Thou wilt repeat in all thy own.

2. Thou David after God’s own heart,  
   Strengthen me with thy Spirit’s aid,  
   Thy lowliness of love impart,  
   And lo, by bosom-friends betray’d,  
   I come, thy portion here to find  
   Rejected, spurn’d by all mankind.

“Now I tell you before it come, that when it is come to pass, ye may believe that I am He.” —[John 13,] v. 19.

A pastor should his flock prepare,  
And arm against the trying hour:  
Forewarn’d the rude assault they bear,  
Their Lord’s Divinity and power  
With stronger confidence confess  
With fuller joy their Saviour bless.

“He that receiveth whomsoever I send, receiveth me: and he that receiveth me, receiveth him that sent me.”  
—[John 13,] v. 20.

[1.] The body and the Head are one,  
One Spirit in all the members lives,  
And whatsoe’er to them is done  
Jesus as done to Him receives,
Strangely partakes of their distress,
And suffers with his witnesses

2. But stricter still the union is
   'Twixt Christ, and those He doth ordain:
   Their mission is a part of his,
   His place and office they sustain,
   With his authority indued,
   As envos from the living God!

“Jesus was troubled in spirit, and said, Verily verily I say unto you, that one of you shall betray me.”—[John 13,] v. 21.

[1.] Troubled at heart, and grieved within
   The Lord of all vouchsafes to be,
   He mourns his own disciple’s sin,
   His own disciple’s perfidy,
   And feels with voluntary pain
   The misery of ungrateful man.

2. Pastors and priests to avarice sold
   Who Jesus and his truth betray,
   Basely intrude into the fold
   To make immortal souls their prey,
   They to the fiend admittance give,
   And still the soul of Jesus grieve.

“Then the disciples looked one on another, doubting of whom he spake.”
—[John 13,] v. 22.

Sinners redeem’d, yet still inclin’d
   To sin, should tremble at the name:
   The evils we in others find
   Ourselves may soon commit the same;

33Ori., “And.”
34Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:506.
35Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:506.
And I shall act the traitor’s part,
If e’er I trust my treacherous heart.

“Now there was leaning on Jesus bosom,
one of his disciples whom Jesus loved.”
—[John 13,] v. 23.

[1.] On his Redeemer’s breast reclin’d,
    And taken up with Christ alone,
No more he calls himself to mind,
    By nought but Jesus kindness known:
Regardless of reproach and praise,
    If blam’d by mortals or approv’d;
His name, his talents, and his grace
    Lost in—the Man by Jesus lov’d!

2. The modest man, the meek in heart
    May still be dignified and blest
With the belov’d disciple’s part,
    May with his dear Redeemer rest:
And those, that their own name forget,
    Cast their ambitious pride away,
And lay themselves at Jesus feet,
    Jesus will in his bosom lay.

“Peter beckoned to him, that he should ask
who it should be of whom he spake.”
—[John 13,] v. 24.

The secret of the Lord is known
To saints whose hearts are kept above
Who cleave by faith to Christ alone,
    And humbly fear, because they love;
Jesus on whom their souls rely,
    Their every prayer and sigh receives;

37 Ori., “dignity” changed to “talents, and.”
38 Ori., “And.”
39 Ori., “stl.”
40 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:507.
41 Ori., “those.”
42 Ori., “his saints” changed to “their souls.”
Nothing he can to such deny,  
And more than all they ask he gives.

“He then lying on Jesus breast, saith unto him, Lord, who is it?”—[John 13,] v. 25.43

[1.] My most indulgent Saviour,  
I long thy love to find,  
To triumph in thy favor,  
And know thy Spirit’s mind:  
This grace to me be given,  
I nothing more request,  
I want no other heaven  
Than leaning on thy breast.

2. The place of John I covet  
More than a Seraph’s throne,  
To rest in my Beloved  
And breathe my final groan;  
On Thee alone relying  
To lose my sin and pain,  
And on thy bosom dying  
My life eternal gain.

“It is he to whom I shall give a sop. And when he had dipped the sop, he gave it to Judas.”  
—[John 13,] v. 26.44

Jesus his benefits bestows  
On open friends and secret foes,  
Or these to those prefers,  
The sop, the outward45 gift, he gives  
To traitors, hypocrites, and thieves,  
To Satan’s ministers.

43Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:507–508.  
44Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:508.  
45Ori., “th’ external” changed to “the outward.”
Gifts will not evidence our grace,
Or riches in their shining face
   The marks of goodness show;
We can by no external sign
Discern the favourites divine,
   Or John from Judas know.

“And after the sop Satan entred into him.”
—[John 13,] v. 27.46

[1.] The wretch profane who without dread
That sacred, sacramental bread
   Unworthily receives,
Constrains the Saviour to depart,
And full possession of his heart
   To the destroyer gives.

2. The slaves of lust and avarice
Satan demands as lawful prize,
   The god whom they adore,
Invited by the world and sin
After the sop he enters in,
   And never leaves them47 more.

“Then said Jesus unto him, That thou dost, do quickly.”—[John 13,] v. 27.48

[1.] How hopeless is a sinner’s case,
No more restrain’d by Jesus grace,
   Left to the fiend alone!
The reprobate by God abhor’d,
The slave with his indwelling lord
   Is now forever one.

46Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:259.
47“Never leaves them” has “quits his house no” written in the margin as an alternative.
2. Conscience, and fear, and shame are o’re, Obstructed in his sins no more, The soul insensible His tyrant’s last commands fulfils, In haste his own damnation seals, And rushes into hell.

3. Least this my dreadful end should be, My Saviour go not far from me; Who hast my rescue been, Still with thy tempted servant stay And hedge about with thorns my way, And hold me back from sin.

4. I know, if Thou thy hand withdraw, Without restraint, remorse, or awe I into sin shall run, Caught in the hellish fowler’s snare, Abandon’d to extreme despair Eternally undone.

“Now no man at the table knew for what intent he spake this unto him.”
—[John 13,] v. 28.

[1.] Doth Jesus still the traitor spare, And patient to the end forbear T’ expose his basest foe? O may I thus behave to mine, And all the tenderness Divine To harden’d sinners show.

---

49 Ori., “Conscience is sear’d, and speaks no more”; with “speaks” having “cries” written in the margin as an alternative. Wesley then changed to “Conscience is sear’d, and speaks no more,” and finally to “Conscience, and fear, and shame are o’re.”

50 Ori., “obeys.”

51 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:509.

52 Ori., “With persevering grace.”
2. O that, like his disciples, I
Might to myself his word apply;
   With candid charity
The traitor undisclos’d receive,
Nor evil of the worst believe,
   Till fore’d by what I see!

“Some of them thought, Jesus had said unto him, that he should give something to the poor.”—[John 13,] v. 29.  

Christ and his friends the poor relieve,
Alms from their little stock they give;
And shall not I afford
My love in poverty to show,
And gladly the last mite bestow
   To feed my hungry Lord!

“He then having received the sop, went immediately out.”—[John 13,] v. 30.  

[1.] Who hears his warnings with disdain,
   And Jesus gifts receives in vain
   Must fall from sin to sin,
   No time in Satan’s service lose,
   No hellish drudgery refuse,
   Till Tophet takes him in.

2. Satan admits of no delay,
   But governs with despotic sway
   Whoe’er his yoke receives,
   His slave he drives, and urges on,
   But never ventures him, alone,
   Or time for thinking gives.  

53Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:509.
54“And” has “Or” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
56“Gives” has “leaves” written below it as a considered alternative.
3. But O! how desperate he and blind,
   Who Jesus leaves\(^{57}\) so good and kind,
   For an infernal lord!
The frantic, base, ungrateful fool
   Plung’d headlong in the burning pool
   Must share the fiend’s reward.

“As it was night.”—[John 13,] v. 30.\(^{58}\)

[\(^{1.}\)] Horrible night, for murther made!
   Beneath whose execrable shade
   Demons their treason hide!
Betray’d was God’s eternal Son:
The darkest deed that e’er was done,
   The blackest parricide!

2. Most lovely night, with blessings crown’d,
   When Jesus sold, the ransom found,
   Consenting to be slain!
The brightest deed that e’er was done!
   He made our foulest sins his own,
   He gave his life for man!

3. He left on this auspicious night
   The death-commemorating rite
   Which life divine imparts,
The feast which all our wants relieves,
   And Christ with all his fulness gives
   Into our longing hearts.

\(^{57}\)Ori., “leaves Jesus” changed to “Jesus leaves.”
\(^{58}\)Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 11:509–510.
“Now is the Son of man glorified, and God is glorified in him.”—[John 13,] v. 31.

[1.] Entred upon his final scene
    He sees the joy before him set,
    O’relooks the shame and pain between,
    And hastes⁶⁶ his great reward to meet;
    The vict’ry is⁶¹ already won,
    Already of the prize possest
    He reigns as on his Father’s throne,
    He triumphs in his Father’s breast!

2. Redemption’s wondrous⁶² work is wrought,
    (The Lamb from earth’s foundation died)
    The debt is paid, the pardon bought,
    The righteous God is satisfied:
    His wrongs repair’d, his law fulfil’d,
    His Power, and Wisdom from above,
    His Truth shines forth in Christ reveal’d,⁶³
    His perfect⁶⁴ Holiness and Love!

“If God be glorified in him, God shall also glorify him with himself, and shall straightway glorify him.”—[John 13,] v. 32.

Who gave his life mankind to save,
    And the great God to glorify,
In forty hours he left the grave,
    In forty days regain’d the sky:
When Jesus from the dead He rais’d,
    The Father glorified the Son,
Jehovah by Jehovah plac’d,
    Th’ eternal Partner of his throne.

⁵⁹Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:510–11.
⁶⁰Ori., “hasts”; an archaic spelling.
⁶¹Ori., “seems.”
⁶²Ori., “glorious.”
⁶³Wesley wrote lines 6–7 as lines 5–6 but struck them out. He then wrote a new line 5 and rewrote lines 6–7 as shown above.
⁶⁴Ori., “glorious.”
⁶⁵Ori., “will.”
⁶⁶Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:261.
“Little children, yet a little while I am with you: Ye shall seek me: and as I said unto the Jews, Whither I go ye cannot come; so now I say unto you.”—[John 13,] v. 33.67

[1.] O the strength of Jesus’ zeal!
    What is ours, compar’d to thine?
What can fondest mothers feel
    Like that tenderness Divine?
Yet, unless our Lord68 depart,
    Wean’d, alas, we cannot be:
When the loss hath broke my heart,
    Draw my broken heart to Thee.

2. Jesus vanish’d from my sight,
    Of thine absence I complain,
Seek that sensible delight
    That extatic joy in vain:
Where Thou art, I cannot come;
    Yet I after Thee shall rise,
Soon emerging from the tomb,
    Meet my Saviour in the skies.

“A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.”—[John 13,] v. 34.69

[1.] O put it in our inward parts,
    Write the new precept on our hearts
In characters divine;
    Inspire us with thy Spirit’s love;
Stronger than death it then shall prove,
    A copy, Lord, of thine.

68Ori., “Thou dost” changed to “our Lord.”
69Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:511. Stanza 1 = Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:257, NT #455, altered.
2. That strange excess of love unknown
   Bestow’d on those Thou call’st thine own,
   Bestow it now on me,
   And rendring back what I receive,
   My life a sacrifice I give
   For all thy saints and Thee.

“By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.”
—[John 13,] v. 35.

[1.] The love impartial and sincere
   Th’ inimitable character
   On genuine saints imprest,
   O that I in myself could find,
   Indow’d with my Redeemer’s mind,
   With his affection blest!

2. Inlarg’d beyond the narrow space
   Of those that their own sect embrace,
   And none besides approve,
   I would, to liberty restor’d
   Love all the lovers of my Lord,
   And all who seek his love.

3. Jesus, the gospel-grace impart
   To mine, and every longing heart,
   Take us into thy fold,
   The truth of pure religion give,
   That all who bear thy name may live,
   And love like those of old.
4. The mark on every face impress,
    That like thy first-born witnesses
    We hand in hand may move,
    And ready each for each to die,
    Constrain the world again to cry
    “See, how these Christians love!"[1]

“Whither I go, thou canst not follow me now,
but thou shalt follow me afterwards.”
—[John 13,] v. 36.[2]

    The times and seasons when to give
    His grace, are in my Saviour’s power;
    And what I cannot now receive,
    I shall, in his appointed hour:
    His great salvation is for me,
    The moment when I need not know;
    Suffice that I my Lord shall see,
    And walk as Jesus walk’d below.

“Lord, why cannot I follow thee now? I will
lay down my life for thy sake.”
—[John 13,] v. 37.[2]

[1.] He cannot now his Pattern trace,
    Because he fondly thinks he can,
    Nor knows the desperate wickedness,
    The evil heart that is in man:
    He[3] should to Jesus word submit,
    But doth on his own strength rely;
    He cannot his own judgment quit,
    Yet promises for Christ to die.

---

2. A fancied strength presumption gives,
   And stops our praying for the true:
   But who his own weak heart believes,
   His foolish confidence shall rue:
   Full of himself, the swelling worm
   Is of a martyr’s zeal possest,
   Can might things for God perform,
   Yet fails, and stumbles in the least.

“Jesus answered him, Wilt thou lay down thy life for my sake?”—[John 13,] v. 38.74

Jesus must first for Peter die,
   And purchase the courageous grace,
Must his own Godhead testify,
   That Peter may his Lord confess:
The Son of God, the martyrs Head
   Doth power for his disciples claim,
And gives us, dying in our stead,
   The strength to suffer for his name.

“Verily, verily I say unto thee, The cock shall not crow, till thou hast denied me thrice.”
—[John 13,] v. 38.75

How deep and unperceiv’d in man
   The wound of self-presuming pride!
Only the great Physician can
   Reveal what nature strives to hide:
Righteous, and wise, and gracious too,
   He lets his lov’d Apostle fall,
Lays the wound open to our view,
   And thus provides a cure for all.

74Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:512.
75Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 11:512.
John XIV.¹

“Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me.”—[John 14,]; v. 1.²

Calmer of the troubled heart,
Bid my unbelief depart;
Speak, and all my sorrows cease,
Speak, and all my soul is peace:
With the hope of thy return,
Comfort me, whene’er I mourn,³
And till I thy glory see,
Bid me still believe in Thee.

“In my Father’s house are many mansions: I go to prepare a place for you.”
—[John 14,] v. 2.⁴

[1.] Can we mourn, as broken-hearted,
    We who hang upon thy love,
Jesus, for our sake departed
    To thy Father’s house above?
Source of all our consolations,
    There we our Forerunner see:
In those lasting habitations
    Thou hast found⁵ a place for me.

2. All our hopes and souls we venture
    On thy never-failing word,
Sure into thy joy to enter,
    Sure to triumph with our Lord;
Though we fall into distresses,
    Into countless trials fall,
When thy love in death releases,
    Heaven shall make amends for all.

¹Written in the top right hand corner in shorthand: “Fb. 13”; i.e., February 13, 1764, the date Wesley began this section.
²Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:257, NT #456, altered.
³Lines 5 and 6 were originally reversed in the manuscript, but Wesley notes in the margin to switch them as shown above.
⁴Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:3–4.
⁵Ori., “shall find” changed to “hast found.”
“And if I go and prepare a place for you I will come again, and receive you unto myself, that where I am, there ye may be also.”
—[John 14,] v. 3.

[1.] Thou who hast undertook our cause,
   Art fitting up the house of God:
   The house was purchas’d on thy cross,
   And cost thee all thy sacred blood:
   Our Head Thou didst arise again,
   Our Harbinger go up on high,
   And gifts receive for sinful men,
   And pour thy Spirit from the sky.

2. Thou hast inroll’d our names above,
   Hast in our names possession took,
   Who thy Divine appearing love,
   And for thy final coming look:
   Sure as Thou dost our place prepare,
   Thou wilt with majesty come down,
   And take us in that day to share
   Thy joy, thy glory, and thy crown.

“I will come again.”—[John 14,] v. 3.

Comfort of all believing hearts,
   Support of suffering saints below,
   This is the word which life⁶ imparts,
   And bears us⁹ thro’ the vale of woe;
   And trusting in¹⁰ their faithful Lord,¹¹
   To come again, and fetch his bride,
   Millions have liv’d upon this word,
   And for this precious promise died.

⁶Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:4.
⁷Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:4–5. The last four lines = Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:257, NT #457, altered.
⁸Ori., “Life from the dead the word” changed to “This is the word which life.”
⁹Ori., “us.” Wesley then changed to “them,” and finally changed back to “us.”
¹⁰Ori., “Depending on” changed to “And trusting in.”
¹¹Ori., “word.”
“Whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.”—[John 14,] v. 4.  
Imperfectly they knew Who but in part believ’d, And Christ the living Way and true Implicitly receiv’d; Till Christ explain’d, increas’d The faith himself had given: And then they openly confess’d, And follow’d Him to heaven.

“Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest, and how can we know the way?”—[John 14,] v. 5.  
We grosly misconceive The oracles Divine, Till Thou an understanding give, And in our darkness shine, The gospel faith bestow Which doth thy face display, And then, dear Lord, in Thee we know The Life, the Truth, the Way.

“I am the way, and the truth, and the life.”
—[John 14,] v. 6.

[I.]  
[1.] By thy example, Lord, Shew us Thyself the Way; The Truth by thy own word Into our hearts convey; The Life by thy own grace bestow, And then in Thee our God we know.

2. The Way to God Thou art; O might I walk in Thee:

---

12Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:5.
13Ori., “But.”
14Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:5.
15Ori., “takes our sins away” changed to “doth thy face display.”
The Truth, thy light impart,
And make thy servant free:
The Life of grace, Thyself reveal,
And then my soul with glory fill.

[“I am the way, and the truth, and the life.”
—John 14, v. 6.]

II. 17

[1.] By faith we walk in Thee
The Way: the Truth of grace
And full felicity
By stedfast hope18 embrace;
And Thee th’ eternal Life approve,
The only Object of our love.

2. We out of Thee the Way
No end of wandring find:
Without the Truth, we stray,
In sin and error blind:
Without the Life as dead appear,
And hell must be our sepulchre.

[“I am the way, and the truth, and the life.”
—John 14, v. 6.]

III. 19

[1.] Our heart hath20 lost by sin
The life of righteousness,
Our mind is dark within,
And wants the light of grace,
Our senses miss the creature-road,
Which should conduct us back to God.

2. But lo, in Christ alone
Again the Way we see
To God and heaven made known
Thro’ his humanity,
Again the Truth his light imparts,
And Christ the Life revives our hearts.

17Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:6.
18Ori., “By hope we here.” Wesley then changed to “We Thee by hope,” and finally changed to “By stedfast hope.”
20Ori., “had.”
["I am the way, and the truth, and the life."
—John 14, v. 6.]

IV.21

[1.] Thee Jesus22 we confess
Our Advocate and Friend,
Truth of the promises,
And joys which ne’er shall end,
Our Principle and Head receive,
By whom alone thy members live.

2. Who wilfully refuse
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
Deserve themselves to lose,
And in delusion23 stray,
Depriv’d of grace, while here they breathe,
And then to die the endless death.

3. But O! the Way came down
Our wandring souls to seek,
The Truth of light unknown
Did in our darkness speak,
And lest we should in death abide,
The Life himself for sinners died.

4. Now in the Way we go
Who Christ by faith receive,
By faith the Truth we know,
By faith the Life we live,
On24 Jesus cross to heaven ascend,
Where faith in Jesus sight shall end.

“No man cometh unto the Father, but by me.”
—[John 14,] v. 6.25

[1.] The great Invisible, unknown
In darkness inaccessible,

---

22Ori., “only.”
23Ori., “In self-deceit.” Wesley changed to “In dark delusion,” and finally changed to “And in delusion.”
24Ori., “Till we on.”
Jehovah’s co-eternal Son,
    Thou only dost to man reveal,
And thro’ the fountain of thy blood
Bring back a rebel world to God.

2. Author of our salvation Thee,
    Author of faith our hearts confess,
Thro’ thy atonement on the tree
    Bold we approach the throne of grace,
And find, thy Name to sinners given
Saves us from hell, and lifts to heaven.

3. Thy Father’s mind thro’ Thee we know,
    His image with his grace retrieve,
To Him we in thy footsteps go,
    His hidden life in Thee we live,
And led by thy good Spirit, remove
To see his open face above.

“Have I been so long time with you, and yet
hast thou not known me, Philip?”
—[John 14.] v. 9.

[1.] Me, me Thou justly mayst upbraid:
    Ev’n from my earliest infancy
Thou hast with thy frail creature stay’d,
    Yet still, O Lord, I know not Thee;
My Saviour unreveal’d Thou art,
Unfelt this moment in my heart.

2. With me, I find, thou still dost dwell,
    For unconsum’d on earth I live,
I am not with the fiends in hell,
    But wait thy Spirit to receive,

26Ori., “Boldly” changed to “Bold we.”
27Ori., “glorious face.” Wesley then changed to “face unveil’d,” and finally changed to “open face.”
28Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:257–58, NT #459, altered.
Who makes thy heavenly Father known,  
And shews that God and Thou art one.

3. O wou'dst Thou now thy Spirit breathe,  
   And bid my unbelief depart,  
The peace Thou didst to me bequeath,  
   The pardon, speak into my heart,  
And let me now my Father see,  
The Image of my God in Thee.

4. Sufficient is that sight alone  
   To answer all my wishes here:  
Come then, and make the Godhead known,  
   As crucified for me appear,  
Be Thou set forth before mine eyes,  
I ask no other paradise.

“Believest thou not that I am in the Father,  
and the Father in me?”—[John 14,] v. 10.29

[1.] Who shall make the Father known,  
The absolute I AM,  
One in essence with the Son,  
In person not the same!  
Reason at the myst’ry reels  
Which faith presumes not to declare:  
Each in each forever dwells,  
And yet distinct they are.

2. Every thing the Son receives  
   With being from the Sire,  
All He is the Father gives,  
   Yet is not chief, or prior;

29Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:9.
What he gives he still retains,
And with his unbeginning Son
Consobstantial God he reigns
Thro’ endless ages one!

“Believe me that I am in the Father and the
Father in me: or else believe me for the very
works sake.”—[John 14,] v. 11.  

[1.] That Thou art God Most-high,
Thy actions testify,
Proof Divine thy wonders give;
Lives the Father in the Son,
Thou dost in the Father live,
Both inexplicably one.

2. Yet must I more desire,
And different proof require:
Sovereign, everlasting Lord,
If almighty Love Thou art,
Speak the soul-convincing word,
Fix the Witness in my heart.

3. Then shall my actions show
That God resides below,
In his genuine children seen,
By his Spirit’s traits display’d,
Him who seals the sons of men,
Makes the members like their Head.

“He that believeth on me, the works that I do,
shall he do also, and greater &c.”
—[John 14,] v. 12.  

[1.] Jesus, to thy Father gone,
Thou hast thy suit obtain’d,
Sent th’ Almighty Spirit down,
   And power for man ordain’d;
Ampler power thy servants show’d
Than that Thou didst thyself display,
   Thee declar’d th’ eternal God,
   And taught the world t’ obey.

2. Thou didst by thy garment’s hem
   The body’s plague expel,
The believer in thy name
   Could by his shadow heal:
In thy name the twelve went forth,
   To work the works by Thee design’d,
   Spake with tongues, proclaim’d thy worth,
   And conquer’d all mankind.

3. Still Thou dost thine arm reveal,
   Thy power and goodness spread,
Sinsick souls the faithful heal,
   And daily raise the dead,
Still in every age and place
   The men whom Thou art pleas’d to send,
   Work the greater works of grace,
   And work, till time shall end.

“And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name,
that will I do, that the Father may be glorified
in the Son.”—[John 14,] v. 13.

[1.] Jesus, I thy merits plead,
   Who didst my nature take,
   Whatsoe’er Thou know’st I need
I ask it for thy sake:

---

33Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 12:11.
Do the thing my case requires;
(My helpless case to Thee is known)
Satisfy thine own desires,
And take me to thy throne.

2. All this mountain-load remove
   Of guilt and misery,
   That thy Father’s power and love
   May shine display’d in Thee:
   Fit my soul with Thee to live,
   Who hast for my salvation died;
   Then Thou shalt the praise receive,
   And God be glorified.

“If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.”—[John 14,] v. 14. 34

   Lord, I ask it in thy name
     To be preserv’d from sin,
     Keep me free from actual blame,
     Till I am pure within:
     Lord, I ask a farther grace,
     A kingdom in thy realms above;
     Bring me to that heavenly place
     And crown me with thy love.

“If ye love me, keep my commandments.”
—[John 14,] v. 15.

[L.] 35

Strangers to thy love are they,
Who call it bondage to obey:
Be it our delight to prove
Obedience is the truth of love:

---

34Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:258, NT #460, altered.
35Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:258–59, NT #461.
Love which no compulsion knows,
But freely from the Fountain flows,
Returns spontaneous to the skies,
Pure as the streams of paradise.

[“If ye love me, keep my commandments.”]
—John 14, v. 15.

II.

[1.] But if I love Thee not,
How can I, Lord, obey?
Who hast my soul so dearly bought,
Thy precious blood display:
O let thy wounds impart
To me the loving power,
And I shall serve with all my heart,
And never grieve thee more.

2. Inspire me with the grace,
And lo, my grateful love,
By walking in thy righteous ways,
I gladly come to prove,
Thy counsel to fulfil,
To live for God alone,
And do on earth thy blissful will,
Like those around thy throne.

“And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever.”—[John 14,] v. 16.

[1.] Jesus, thy weakest followers hear,
On whom thou kindly hast bestow’d
A principle of pious fear,
An heart to seek our joy in God:

36 Published posthumously in *Unpublished Poetry*, 2:263.
This smallest seed of love unfeign’d
   We\textsuperscript{38} surely have receiv’d from Thee,
And tempted with our Lord remain’d,
   And hoped thine utmost word to see.

2. While feebly in thy paths we tread,
    And most imperfectly obey,
Thy goodness and thy truth we plead,
    And for the promis’d Blessing pray.\textsuperscript{39}
Our day of Pentecost is nigh,
    Yet still it is not fully come,
Till thy good Spirit descend from high
    To make us his eternal home.

3. Upon thy faithful mercies stay’d,
    We hold the general\textsuperscript{40} Promise fast
To us and to our children made,
    To all, as long as time shall last:
That Spirit purchas’d by thy blood,
    That Spirit granted to thy prayer,
Is daily on thy church bestow’d,
    The saints abiding Comforter.

4. Father who always hearst our Friend,
    And Advocate before thy throne,
Vouchsafe that Paraclete to send,
    That Spirit of thy spotless Son;
Ah, give him in our hearts to dwell,
    To fill with life, and love, and peace,
To constitute, and fix, and seal
    Our present and eternal\textsuperscript{41} bliss.

\textsuperscript{38}Ori., “Thou.”
\textsuperscript{39}Ori., “stay.”
\textsuperscript{40}Ori., “precious.”
\textsuperscript{41}Ori., “glorious, everlasting” changed to “present and eternal.”
[“And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever.”—John 14, v. 16.]

II.42

[1.] Jesus, we hang upon the word
   Our faithful souls have heard of Thee:
   Be mindful of thy promise, Lord,
   Thy promise made to all, and me,
   Thy followers who thy steps pursue,
   And dare believe that God is true.

2. The truth of Deity reveal,
   And let the promise now take place;
   Be it according to thy will,
   According to thy word of grace,
   Thy sorrowful disciples chear,
   And send us down the Comforter.

3. He visits now the troubled breast,
   And oft relieves our sad complaint,
   But soon we lose the transient Guest,
   But soon we droop again, and faint,
   Repeat the melancholy moan,
   Our joy is fled, our comfort gone.

4. Hasten him, Lord, into our heart,
   Our sure inseparable Guide:
   O might we meet, and never part,
   O might He in our hearts abide,
   And keep his house of praise and prayer,
   And rest, and reign forever there!

“Even the Spirit of truth, whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him; but ye know him, for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.”
—[John 14,] v. 17.43

42Published in Whitsunday Hymns (1746), 9–10 (stanzas 1, 3–5; altered).
43Published in Whitsunday Hymns (1746), 12–13, altered.
[1.] Father, glorify thy Son;
    Answering his all-powerful prayer,
    Send that Intercessor down,
    Send that other Comforter,
    Whom believingly we claim,
    Whom we ask in Jesus Name.

2. Him the world cannot receive,
    Him they neither see nor know,
    Blind in unbelief they live,
    All his gracious work below
    All his inspirations deem
    Foolish as a madman’s dream.

3. But by faith we know and feel
    Him, the Spirit of truth and grace:
    With us He vouchsafes to dwell,
    With us while unseen he stays:
    All our help and good, we own,
    Freely flows from Him alone.

4. Yet, Thou know’st, we cannot rest
    Help’d by an external Guide,
    Till the transitory Guest
    Enter, and in us abide:
    Give him, Lord, thy Spirit give,
    In us constantly to live.

5. Wilt Thou not the Promise seal,
    Good and faithful as Thou art,
    Send the Comforter to dwell,
    Every moment in our heart?
    Yes, Thou must the grace bestow:
    Truth hath said it shall be so!

44Ori., “And.”
45Ori., “dream.”
46Ori., “Thou know’st.”
47Ori., “Jesus” changed to “Truth hath.”
“I will not leave you comfortless; I will come to you &c.”—[John 14.] v. 18, 19, 20.

[1.] Saviour, and Prince of peace,  
Thy saying we receive;  
Thou wilt not leave us comfortless,  
Thine own Thou wilt not leave:  
Poor, helpless orphans we  
A while thine absence mourn,  
But we thy face again shall see,  
And bless thy swift return.

2. No longer visible  
To eyes of flesh and blood,  
Come, Lord, in us Thyself reveal,  
O come, and shew us God:  
Because Thou liv’st above,  
Let us thy Spirit know,  
And in the blissful knowledge prove  
Eternal life below.

3. Hasten the day, when we  
Shall surely know and feel  
Thou art in God, and God in Thee,  
And Thou in us dost dwell:  
To us who keep thy word  
Thou with thy Father come,  
And love, and make us, dearest Lord,  
Thine everlasting home.

---

48Published in *Whitsunday Hymns* (1746), 13, altered.

49Ori., “glorious.”
“Because I live, ye shall live also.”
—[John 14,] v. 19.50

[1.] Be it according to thy word;
Jesus, our living, quickning Lord,
To Thee our all we owe:
Thy rising is the cause of ours,
And fills our souls with heavenly powers,
When Thee we truly know.

2. Fountain of life, I gasp for Thee!
Thy streams of immortality
Into my heart derive:
Now let me live the life of grace,
And when compleat in holiness,
The life of angels51 live.

“At that day ye shall know, that I am in my
Father, and you in me, and I in you.”
—[John 14,] v. 20.52

[1.] That happiest day I long to see,
To fathom the great mystery,
And by thy Spirit know
That Thou dost in thy Father dwell,
One God incomprehensible
But by the Church below.

2. Thy members with Thyself are one,
Flesh of our flesh, bone of our bone,
Who didst our nature take;
And when Thou hast thy Spirit shed,
Assur’d that Thou art Man indeed,
We here53 thy body make.

______________________________
51Ori., “glory.”
52Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:14–15.
53Ori., “יָד.”
3. In Thee we then are creatures new,  
    And testify that Thou art true,  
    And dost thy Spirit give,  
    Thy nature, image, mind impart,  
    And still in every faithful heart  
    Our Hope of glory live.

4. Conscious of the indwelling God,  
    We feel thy love diffus’d abroad,  
    Thy perfect love reveal’d;  
    Come is our day of Pentecost,  
    And Father, Son, and Holy Ghost  
    His spotless Church hath fill’d.

“He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me: and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him.”—[John 14,] v. 21.55

[1.] Happy soul, whom Jesus chuses,  
    Loving servant of his Lord!  
    Love obedience true produces,  
    Love shall bring its own reward:  
    To his most imperfect lover,  
    Him who just begins to know,  
    Jesus will himself discover,  
    All the depths of Godhead show.

2. For that farther revelation  
    Humbly, Lord, I wait on Thee:  
    Visit with thy great salvation,  
    Shew thine utmost love to me,

54Ori., “life, and thy” changed to “image.”  
55Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:15–16.  
56Ori., “Manifest thy” changed to “Shew thine utmost.”
Make thy goodness pass before me,
   With thy heavenly Father one,
In my heart display thy glory,
   Then translate me to thy throne.

“If any man love me, he will keep my words:
and my Father will love him, and we will
come unto him, and make our abode with
him.”—[John 14,] v. 23.57

[1.] O happy state of grace
   In which by faith we stand!
   Who Jesus’ word obeys,
   And keeps his kind command,
Communion closer still shall know,
   And dwell with God in him, below.

2. The man whose heart approves
   The precepts of his Lord,
   The path of duty loves,
   And practises the word,
To Jesus, and his Father dear,
   Shall entertain the Godhead here.

3. Not to those earliest days,
   The promise was confin’d,
   The Spirit of his grace
   Is bought for all mankind,
And all who love the Lord receive
   The Lord within their hearts to live.

4. O Son of God, to Thee
   We make our bold appeal,
   Wou’dst Thou the Deity
   To all the world reveal?

57Published in Whitsunday Hymns (1746), 14, altered.
Thou, Lord, the faithful Witness art:
Return the answer in our heart.

5. Come quickly from above,
   And bring the Father down,
   Infuse the perfect love,
   Make all the Godhead known,
   Come, Father, Son, and Spirit come,
   And seal us thine eternal home.

“These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you. But the Comforter, which is the holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you. Peace I leave with you &c.”
—[John 14,] v. 25, 26, 27.\(^58\)

[1.] Jesus, we on the word depend
   Spoken by Thee while present here,
   “The Father in my name will send
   “The holy Ghost, the Comforter.”\(^x\)

2. That Promise made to Adam’s race
   Now, Lord, to us, ev’n us fulfil,
   And give the Spirit of thy grace,
   To teach us all thy welcome will.

3. That heavenly Teacher of mankind
   That Guide infallible impart,
   To bring thy sayings to our mind,
   And write them on our willing heart.

4. He only can the words apply
   Thro’ which we endless life possess,
   And deal to each his legacy,
   His Lord’s unutterable peace.

\(^{58}\)Published in Whitsunday Hymns (1746), 15, altered.
5. That peace of God, that peace of thine
   O might he now to us bring in,
   And fill our souls with power divine,
   And make an end of fear and sin!

6. The length, and breadth of love reveal,
   The height and depth of Deity,
   The heirs of sure salvation\(^{59}\) seal,
   And change, and make us\(^{60}\) all like Thee!

   “Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.”—[John 14,] v. 27.\(^{61}\)

[1.] Saviour, Lord, who at thy death
   Peace didst to thy church bequeath,
   Now confer the peace on me,
   Bring me now my legacy.

2. Give me (not as mortals give,
   Hoping better to receive)
   That for which I sigh and mourn,
   Give, and look for no return.

3. Grant me for thy mercy sake,
   Me, who no return can make,
   That which I can never buy;
   Save, and freely justify.

4. Grant me (not as childish men
   Grant, and ask their gifts again,)
   Peace which none can take away,
   Peace which shall forever stay.

\(^{59}\) Ori., “And all the sons of glory.” Wesley then changed to “And all the heirs of glory,” and finally changed to “The heirs of sure salvation.”

\(^{60}\) “Change, and make us” has “make the members” written below it as a considered alternative.

\(^{61}\) Published in Whitsunday Hymns (1746), 15–16, altered.
5. Now the benefit impart,
   Speak it to my troubled heart,
   Comfort, and Thyself restore,
   Come, and bid me sin no more.

6. Come, and wipe away my tears,
   Come, and scatter all my fears,
   Take me to thy loving breast,
   Lull me to eternal rest.

“He shall teach you all things.”
—[John 14,] v. 26.\textsuperscript{62}

O that we might the Spirit find
   By Jesus grace bestow’d,
Which leads us into all the mind,
   And all the things of God!
Come, holy Ghost, thy power display,
   And teach us all in one,
Teach us in Christ the living Way
   To God’s eternal throne.

“Ye have heard how I said unto you, I go
   away, and come again unto you.
If ye loved me, ye would rejoice, because I said, I go
   unto the Father.”—[John 14,] v. 28.\textsuperscript{63}

This is our rejoicing here,
   That Thou to heaven art gone,
Dost at God’s right hand appear,
   And seated on his throne:
Object of our faithful love
Thou wilt, who hast for sinners died,
   Leave again thy place above,
   And come to fetch thy bride.

\textsuperscript{62}Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:259, NT #463. This hymn is out of order.

\textsuperscript{63}Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:263.
“For my Father is greater than I.”
—[John 14, v. 28].

Greater than the Son, as man,
The Father we confess;
Neither Son nor Father can,
As God, be more or less:
From eternity, the Word,
The God supreme, we worship Thee
Jesus, with thy Sire ador’d
To all eternity.

“And now I have told you before it come to pass, that when it is come to pass, ye might believe.”—[John 14, v. 29].

Faith we surely know and feel
The end of prophecies,
Trusting Thee, who didst foretell
Thine own triumphant rise,
Confident, the hour will come
When we the promis’d life shall gain,
After Thee forsake the tomb,
And in thy kingdom reign.

“The prince of this world cometh.”
—[John 14, v. 30].

Ye who madly love your sins,
By the worldly spirit led,
Know, that Satan is your prince,
Know, the devil is your head:
Ye that your own will pursue,
Only move as he inspires,
His designs ye blindly do,
Gratify the fiend’s desires.

---

64 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:16.
65 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:16.
66 Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:263–64.
“But he hath nothing in me.”
—[John 14,] v. 30.67

[1.] Jesus fill’d with sanctity,
     Sanctity itself Thou art!
   Nought of evil is in Thee,
     Nought that takes the tempter’s part:
   Satan came68 in vain to find,
     Aught in Thee he call’d his own;
   Pure in life, and heart, and mind,
     Sinless Thou, and Thou alone.

2. Saviour, take my sins away,
    All my sinfulness remove,
   Bid me always watch and pray,
     Fill’d with faith and purest love;
   Keep possession of my breast,
     Thou my true Perfection be;
   Satan then may still molest,
     Nothing shall he find in me.

“But that the world may know that I love the Father; and as the Father gave me commandment, even so I do.”
—[John 14,] v. 31.69

       Anointed, sent from Him,
     Saviour, Thou didst fulfil
   Thy great commission to redeem,70
     And do the Father’s will;
   Hereby thy heart we know,
     Who didst our griefs sustain,
   And unto death obedient, show
     Thy love for God, and man.

67Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:17.
68Ori., “hop’d.”
69Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:17.
70Ori., “fulfil.”
“Arise, let us go hence.”—[John 14,] v. 31.71

At thy command we rise,
And hence depart with Thee,
Strong in the strength thy cross supplies
We walk to Calvary;
With thy obedience meet
The summons from above,
And, like our Lord, by death compleat
Our sacrifice of love.

John XV.1

“Every branch that beareth fruit, he purifieth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.”
—[John 15,] v. 2.

1. If grafted into Thee, the Vine,
   I bring forth fruit, the praise is thine:
   But use thy sin-retrenching power,
   Prune me, that I may bring forth more,
   That thro’ thy Spirit’s grace I may
   The truth with all my heart obey.

2. Kindly Thou dost chastize, reprove
   The objects of thy choicest love,
   That thus we may thy mind express,
   Partakers of thy holiness,
   May meekly all thy sufferings share,3
   And fruit unto perfection bear.

“Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.”—[John 15,] v. 3.4

1. The word of pardning grace
   If I have heard from Thee,

71Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:17–18.
1Written in the right margin in shorthand: “Fb. 18”; i.e., February 18, 1764, the date Wesley began this section.
2Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:18. This is an expansion of Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:259, NT #464.
3Ori., “bear.”
And did by faith embrace,
And am from sin set free;
The word did then my change begin,
True holiness impart;
And still thy Spirit works within,
And purifies my heart.

2. The reconciling word
Thy cleansing blood applied,
And trusting in my Lord
My soul is sanctified:
And if I still abide in Thee,
Thou wilt my faith increase,
And bless with spotless purity,
With perfect holiness.

“Abide in Me.”—[John 15,] v. 4.
I will abide in thee, my Lord,
Till life’s extremest hour,
For thou who gav’st the gracious word,
Shalt give the gracious power:
And summon’d, with my friends above,
Thine open face to see,
An age of everlasting love
I shall abide in thee.

“Abide in Me, and I in you.”—[John 15,] v. 4.
In Christ the holy One
We dwell by faith alone,
The holy One, we feel
By faith, in us doth dwell:
Communion doth from union flow,
Till God as we are known we know.

---

5 Ori., “And.”
6 Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:260, NT #466.
7 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:19.
“As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine: no more can ye, except ye abide in me.”—[John 15] v. 4.

[1.] 9 Unless we faith receive  
And still to Jesus cleave  
Our God we cannot please  
By fruits of righteousness,  
Or work a work, or speak a word,  
Or think a thought—without the Lord.

2. But freely justified  
In Christ if we abide,  
The Spirit’s fruits we show,  
In true experience grow,  
Daily the sap of grace receive,  
And more, and more like Jesus live.

“I am the Vine: ye are the branches.”  
—[John 15] v. 5.

Branches we could not be,  
Unless we were in Thee,  
But grafted in the Vine,  
By faith, we now are thine:  
O may we still our faith retain,  
And thine eternally remain.


9Wesley added a vertical line in ink to strike out his original stanza 1. He then changed the original stanza 2 to stanza 1 as shown above. The original stanza 1, similar to the new stanza 2 shown above, is as follows:

While freely justified  
In Jesus we abide;  
The Spirit’s fruits we shew;  
In true experience grow;  
Daily the sap of grace receive;  
And more and more like Jesus live.

10Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:20.
“He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: for without me ye can do nothing.”—[John 15, v. 5.]

[I.] 1

[1.] Sin, unimpower’d by grace,  
I never can confess;  
Till Thou repentance give,  
Sin I can never leave;  
Till Thou the contrite wish inspire,  
I never can Thyself desire.

2. Thee, Lord, and Thee alone  
Author of faith I own,  
Thee, Saviour I confess  
Giver of holiness,  
Who only dost on man confer  
Our souls’ eternal Comforter.

3. While sever’d from the Root  
I cannot bring forth fruit;  
But to my Saviour join’d,  
The same in heart and mind,  
I wait in impotence to prove  
The whole omnipotence of love.

[“He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: for without me ye can do nothing.”—John 15, v. 5.]

II. 12

[1.] Stupendous mystery!  
Thy people, Lord, with Thee,  
The members with the Head  
Throughout the earth dispread,  
In mind, and will, and Spirit join,  
One church, one body, and one Vine.

2. Thy grace our souls revives,  
And animates our lives,  
The Spirit from Thee proceeds,  
And sanctifies our deeds,  
Prevents, and with his power attends,  
And all in thy great glory ends.


12Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:21.

13Ori., “hallows all.” Wesley then changed to “consecrates,” and finally changed to “sanctifies.”

14Ori., “to.”
3. By virtue from the Root
   Thy branches bring forth fruit,
   The hundred-fold increase
   Of solid righteousness,
   Till with thy humbling Spirit fill’d
   The pure, the\(^{15}\) perfect love we yield.

* p. 309, Join’d &c.\(^{16}\)

“If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather
them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.”—[John 15,] v. 6.\(^{17}\)

[1.] Ah! wretched souls, who once in grace,
   Who one in Thee, were truly thine,
   But left for sin thy righteous ways,
   And shipwreck made of faith divine,
   By unbelief broke\(^{18}\) off from Thee,
   They die\(^{19}\) in their apostacy!

2. Among the branches found no more,
   Depriv’d of faith, and life, and love,
   Abandon’d to the tempter’s power
   Vilest of all th’ apostates prove,
   The sorest punishment require,
   Cast into that eternal fire.

3. Saviour, reverse my righteous\(^{20}\) doom
   Fallen alas, from pardning grace,
   Yet do not in thy wrath consume,
   But give me still\(^{21}\) a longer space,
   And graft again into the Vine,
   And keep my soul forever thine.

“If ye abide in me, and my words abide in
you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be
done unto you.”—[John 15,] v. 7.

[I.]\(^{22}\)

---

\(^{15}\) Ori., “fruit of” changed to “pure, the.”

\(^{16}\) Wesley meant for a hymn written on John 15:5 from pp. 309–10 to be inserted here.

\(^{17}\) Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 12:22.

\(^{18}\) Ori., “And finally cut.”

\(^{19}\) Ori., “Perish” changed to “They die.”

\(^{20}\) Ori., “fearful.”

\(^{21}\) Ori., “yet.”

\(^{22}\) Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 12:22–23.
While the power of faith I prove,
I still abide in Thee,
While thy words, O Lord, I love,
Thy words abide in me:
Strongly on my mind impress,
That thence they never may depart;
Grave the truth of righteousness
Forever on my heart.

Fruit of faith and charity,
The prevalence of prayer,
Prayer, which all obtains from Thee,
Abundant fruit shall bear:
Prayer its principle maintains,
The faith by which our spirit lives,
All thy promises it gains,
And all thy life receives.

Praying on for faith’s increase,
In every grace we grow,
Reach the finish’d holiness,
And to perfection go;
One with Thee by faith and love,
We ask, and have whate’er we will,
Till we from the vale remove,
And find thee on the hill.

* p. 309, What &c.

“Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit, so shall ye be my disciples.”
—[John 15.] v. 8.

Father, thy name be sanctified!
Thy nature to my soul declare,

23Ori., “it.”
24Ori., “the praying faith” changed to “its principle.”
25Ori., “spirits.”
26Wesley meant for a hymn written on John 15:7 from p. 309 to be inserted here.
27Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:23–24.
28Ori., “magni,” which is likely the beginning of “magnified.”
So shall I in the Vine abide,
   And fruit unto thy glory bear:
A witness of redeeming grace,
   O might I in thy Spirit live,
Abound in works of righteousness;
   And Thou shalt all the praise receive.

2. One only work on earth I have,
   One only means thy praise to show,
My own and others souls to save
   Is all my business here below:
I live thy mercy’s minister
   Myself to second life restor’d,
A genuine child of God appear,
   A true disciple of my Lord.

3. So let my light to others shine,
   That they my works of faith may see,
With wonder own they are not mine,
   But wrought by thy great power in me,
Th’ effects of thy triumphant grace
   O might they all adore and prove,
And born again my Father praise,
   Th’ almighty God of faithful love.

“As my Father hath loved me, so have I loved you.”—[John 15,] v. 9.

[1.] He for thy sake approves us,
   With grace divinely free,
And still thy Father loves us
   As members, Lord, of Thee:

29Ori., “The.”
30Ori., “The.”
31Ori., “To save my own and others souls.”
32Ori., “The glorious.”
33Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:24.
The cause of his election
   Unsearchable we own,
And all our God’s affection
   Receive thro’ Thee alone.

2. Thy love’s an emanation
   Of his to Thee above:
Before the world’s foundation
   Thou didst thy people love:
And whom Thou mak’st thy dwelling
   Thou surely wilt defend,
And by thy Spirit’s sealing
   Preserve us to the end. 34

“Continue ye in my love.”—[John 15,] v. 9. 35

Thee, Jesus, I adore,
   Whose word doth strength ordain,
And trusting in thy power
   I shall thy love retain,
Continue in thy favour
   Till soul and body part,
If Thou my dearest Saviour,
   Continue in my heart.

“If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide
in my love: even as I have kept my Father’s
commandments, and abide in his love.”
—[John 15,] v. 10. 36

[1.] Obedience to our Lord 37 must prove
The truth and constancy of love,
By this our faithfulness is tried,
By this we in his love abide:

34After stanza 2, Wesley wrote the number for a stanza 3, but struck it out.
35Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:25.
36Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:25.
37Ori., “Obedient to the end.”
Submissive to the Father’s will
He bids us his commands fulfil,
And joins in all he owns for his
Obedience and eternal bliss.

2. Jesus, the true fidelity
The Spirit’s fruits produce in me,
O let my life and heart confess
Th’ effects of thine almighty grace,
And serving like thy saints above,
My soul may gain the joy prepar’d
The fulness of thine own reward.

[“If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.”—John 15, v. 7.]* p. 306

II.

What shall I ask but Thee?
Thou, Lord, art all in one:
In time and in eternity
I ask my God alone.

“Without me, ye can do nothing.”
—[John 15,] v. 5.* p. 305

[1.] Join’d no longer to the Tree,
I nothing good can do,
Broken off, O Christ, from Thee
Can nothing ill eschew,
Sever’d now thro’ unbelief
The double impotence I feel,
Overwhelm’d with sin and grief,
And sinking into hell.

2. Pity, Lord, thy creature’s pain,
And challenging for thine,

38Ori., “hosts.”
39Ori., “And.”
40Wesley originally wrote the scripture verse “Ye shall ask what ye will,” but instead decided to insert “II” to show that this was the second hymn in MS John written on John 15:7.
41Wesley meant for this hymn written on John 15:7 to be inserted on p. 306.
42Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:260, NT #468.
43Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:21–22. Appears also in MS Scriptural Hymns (NT), 7.
44Wesley meant for this hymn written on John 15:5 to be inserted on p. 305.
45Ori., “No evil can.”
Graft me in on Thee again
   The true immortal Vine;
Graft me in to part no more,
   Till love’s maturest fruit I bear;
   Then I reach the heavenly shore,
   And bloom eternal there.

“These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.”—[John 15,] v. 11.46

[1.] Thou didst rejoice t’ obey
   Thy Father’s utmost will:
   Thy joy, dear Lord, in us shall stay
   Who thy commands fulfil:
   And when thy will is done
   By us, like those above,
   We find our heaven on earth begun
   In pure obedient love.

2. The more like Thee we live,
   The fuller joy is given,
   We more abundant bliss receive,
   And larger draughts of heaven:
   Our confidence fill up,
   Till faith improves to sight;
   And then we lose both faith and hope
   In love’s supreme delight.

“This is my commandment, that ye love one another, as I have loved you.”
   —[John 15,] v. 12.48

   Jesus, that new command of thine
   I languish to obey:

47Ori., “j,” which is likely the beginning of “joy.”
The zeal of charity divine
Into my heart convey,
That in and for my God alone
I may embrace, esteem,
And after Thee my life lay down,
The brethren to redeem.

“Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.”
—[John 15.] v. 13. ⁵₀

Greater love is not in man,
But greater is in God;
Life for sinners to regain
Jehovah sheds his blood,
Gives⁵¹ himself a sacrifice,
His own most precious blood expends,
Freely for his foes he dies
And turns them into friends.

“Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.”—[John 15.] v. 14. ⁵₂

Who can the grace explain?
My God doth condescend
To call a worm, a man,
A sinful man, his friend;
If answering his designs
With a true heart and free,
I do what He injoins,
And doth himself in me.

⁴⁹Ori., “lay” changed to “after Thee.”
⁵₀Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:26.
⁵¹Ori., “Gave.”
⁵²Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:260, NT #469.
“Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his Lord doth.”  
—[John 15,] v. 15.53

No longer held by servile fear,  
Thy pleasure we fulfil,  
And principled with love sincere  
Delight to do thy will:  
Thy will concerning us we know  
That daily crucified  
Blameless we in thy steps should go  
To triumph at thy side.

“But I have called you friends.”  
—[John 15,] v. 15.54

To be thy ministers above  
Seraphic flames aspire,  
But we by thy redeeming love  
We are exalted higher:  
Our thoughts and praises it transcends  
The love on men55 bestow’d;  
Men56 are the favourites and friends,  
The bosom-friends of God!

“All things that I have heard of my Father,  
I have made known unto you.”  
—[John 15,] v. 15.57

Thy friends instructed are by Thee,  
Jehovah’s only Son,  
The secrets of eternity  
Are to thy church made known;  
The Unction doth in us abide,  
In all thro’ grace forgiven,

53Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:27.  
54Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:261, NT #470, altered.  
55Ori., “man.”  
56Ori., “We.”  
57Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:27.
The Spirit is our inward Guide  
And leads our souls to heaven.

“Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you.” —[John 15, v. 16.]

Thee we never could have chose,  
Dead in sins and trespasses:  
But Thou hast redeem’d thy foes,  
Bought the universal peace,  
That our whole apostate kind  
Might receive thee from above,  
Call’d our common Lord to find,  
Sav’d by free, electing love.

“I have ordained you, that you should go, and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain.” —[John 15, v. 16.]

Jesus, dost thou not ordain  
Us to go, and fruit to bear,  
Fruit that always shall remain,  
Souls that may thy praise declare?  
Sinners whom for Thee we win  
Rescue then, and still defend,  
From the world, and hell and sin  
Save: and save them to the end.

“That whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, he may give it you.”  
—[John 15, v. 16.]

Father, in the powerful name  
Of thy wel-beloved Son  
Hear us, who the promise claim,  
Keep us, till our work is done,

____________________

58 Ori., “constant.”
59 Published posthumously in Representative Verse, 219; and Unpublished Poetry, 2:264. This is an adaptation of Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:261, NT #471.
60 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:28.
61 Ori., “may.”
62 That may thy praise” has “thy glory to” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
63 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:28.
Give the faith to persevere,
  Give the patience to endure,
Hide our life till Christ appear;
  Then our full reward⁶⁴ is sure.

“These things I command you, that ye love
one another.”—[John 15,] v. 17.⁶⁵

[1.] Obedient to our Lord’s command,
  Join every heart and every hand
    Of those who Jesus know
  T’ advance the kingdom of his grace,
To publish our Redeemer’s praise,
    And spread his love below.

2. O were we in thy Spirit join’d!
  One heart, one judgment, and one mind
    To all the labourers give,
Unite us closer, Lord, to Thee,
    That all may in thy name⁶⁶ agree,
And to thy glory live:

3. That all may think, and speak the same,
  Jointly our common Lord proclaim,
    Our mission fully prove,
Determined Thee alone to know,
    And to thy church the pattern show
Of pure primeval love.

“If the world hate you, ye know that it hated
me before it hated you.”—[John 15,] v. 18.⁶⁷

This is our consolation, Lord,
  The world’s fierce enmity

---

⁶⁴Ori., “glorious joy” changed to “full reward.”
⁶⁶Ori., “love.” Also, “name” has “work” written in the margin as an alternative.
⁶⁷Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:29.
We bear, assur’d it first abhor’d  
And persecuted Thee:  
Thy friends in every age and place  
Are hated by thy foe:  
But if the scandal we embrace,  
We shall the glory know.

“If ye were of the world, the world would love its own: but because ye are not of the world, but I have chosen you out of the world, therefore the world hateth you.”  
—[John 15,] v. 19.68

[1.] The hatred of our ancient foe  
Contentedly who bear,  
We are not of the world, we know,  
And this themselves declare:  
Their maxims we no more receive  
As by their spirit led,  
But faithfully to Jesus cleave,  
And suffer with our Head.

2. As evil when they cast us out  
And shun our company,  
They will not suffer us to69 doubt  
If we belong to Thee:  
Saviour, whom they reject, disdain,  
We find70 Thou dost approve,  
And thus another mark obtain  
Of thine electing love.

“Remember the word that I said unto you,  
The servant is not greater than the Lord. If they have persecuted me, they will also persecute you: if they have kept my saying, they will keep yours also.”—[John 15,] v. 20.71

69Ori., “suffer to” changed to “suffer us to.”
70“Find” has “feel” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
71Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:30.
[1.] Reason and sense would fain forget
The cross-imposing word,
"The servant is not more discreet,
[4][Or greater than the Lord:]"
If Christ they persecuted here,
Their malice will pursue
His every saint and minister,
As sure as God is true.

2. "In pagan[^2] times it might be so [^3]
The prudent world allow,
"But all the true religion know,
"But all are Christians now."
Christians in name, they vex and grieve,
They persecute and kill
The men that would in Jesus live;
And all his word[^3] fulfil.

3. Because the truth they cannot bear
They hate its witnesses,
And all who live the gospel, share
The sanctified distress:
They will not, Lord, to Thine agree,
Who Satan’s works approve,
And till they cease from hating Thee
Thy church they cannot love.

“But all these things will they do unto you for my names sake, because they know not him that sent me.”—[John 15,] v. 21[^4]

[1.] The world, our unrelenting foe,
May false pretences make,
But persecute thy flock, we know,
And hate us for thy sake
Because our God they have not known,
They treat us with despite,
And by their cruel judgments own
Our lives are in the right.

2. Yet will we not the world upbraid,
The infidels condemn:
Grace only hath the difference made
Btwixt our souls and them:
The grace which we may lose by pride,
May be on them bestowed,
And when they feel thy blood applied,
They know the pardning God.

“If I had not come, and spoken unto them,
they had not had sin: but now they have no cloak for their sin.”—[John 15,] v. 22.76

[1.] Hadst Thou not come to Adam’s race,
And call’d them all to turn and live,
Offer’d thy free, sufficient grace
With power the pardon to receive,
They might have charg’d their death on Thee,
As reprobate by thy decree.

2. But who thy heavenly doctrine hear,
And view the wonders of thy power,
Yet will not their Creator fear,
Or Thee their Saviour-God adore,
They must their wilful folly own,
Undone; but by themselves undone.

76Ori., “love.” Wesley then changed to “own,” and finally changed to “know.”
77Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:31.
77Ori., “Not Yet.”
78Ori., “wilful or folly.”
79Ori., “By their Undone.”
3. No colour for their sin they have,
   Their stubborn infidelity:
   Thou dost declare thy will to save,
   They will not thy salvation see,
   But from thine arms of mercy fly,
   And die, because resolv’d to die.

“*If I had not done among them, the works which none other man did, they had not had sin.*”—[John 15,] v. 24. 81

[1.] Who to those gracious words of thine
   Might sinless their assent refuse,
   Soon as they saw the works Divine,
   Condemn’d, and left without excuse,
   Their wilful unbelief they shew’d,
   And justly perish’d in their blood.

2. The world may thus our words deny
   Who pardon and his Spirit claim,
   But when our actions testify,
   When all our lives declare the same,
   They must th’ authentic truth receive,
   Thy real witnesses believe.

“*They hated me without a cause.*”
   —[John 15,] v. 25. 82

[1.] Is there such dire malignity
   And black ingratitude in man?
   Such sin Satanical in me?
   With grief and shame I own, I can
   Vilest of fiends incarnate prove,
   And hate a God whose name is love.

80 Ori., “self-destroy’d forever” changed to “die, because resolv’d to” (this change was first written in shorthand in the margin, then copied in longhand and the shorthand was struck out).
81 Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:261, NT #472, altered.
82 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:32.
2. My mind is hatred against God,
   My life rebellion\(^\text{83}\) and despite
   To Thee, who hast on me\(^\text{84}\) bestow’d
   Thy Son, thy soul’s supremum delight,
   Thus to remove my enmity
   As causeless, as thy love for me.

   “But when the Comforter is come, whom I
   will send unto you from the Father, even the
   Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the
   Father, he shall testify of me.”

[I.\(^\text{85}\)]

   Spirit of truth, the Comforter,
   Proceeding from the Father’s throne,
   Come, and thine inward witness bear
   Of Jesus, his eternal Son;
   Him, the great uncreated Word,
   Give me the God supreme to call,
   Essence, I am, Jehovah, Lord,
   My God who made, and died for all.

[“But when the Comforter is come, whom I
will send unto you from the Father, even the
Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the
Father, he shall testify of me.”
—John 15, v. 26.]

[II.\(^\text{86}\)]

[1.] Jesus, our exalted Head,
   Regard thy people’s prayer,
   Send us in thy body’s stead
   Th’ abiding Comforter,
   From thy dazling throne above,
   From thy Father’s glorious seat
   Send the Spirit of truth and love,
   The’ eternal PARACLETE.

---

\(^{83}\) Ori., “rebellious.”

\(^{84}\) Ori., “thy Son” changed to “on me.”

\(^{85}\) Published in *Scripture Hymns* (1762), 2:261–62, NT #473.

\(^{86}\) Published in *Whitsunday Hymns* (1746), 16–17.
2. Issuing forth from Him and Thee
   O let the Blessing flow,
   Pour the streaming Deity
   On all thy church below:
   Him to testify thy grace,
   Him to teach how good Thou art,
   Him to vouch thy Godhead, place
   In every faithful heart.

3. God of God, and Light of Light,
   Thee let him now reveal,
   Justify us by thy right,
   And stamp us with thy seal,
   Fill our souls with joy and peace,
   Wisdom, grace, and utterance give,
   Constitute thy witnesses,
   And in thy members live.

4. By the Holy Ghost we wait
   To say, Thou art the Lord,
   Sav’d, and to our first estate
   In perfect love restor’d;
   Then we shall in every breath
   Testify the power we prove,
   Publish thee in life and death
   The God of truth and love.

“And ye also shall bear witness of Me,
because ye have been with me from the beginning.”—[John 15,] v. 27.

Thy weak disciple I,
   Jesus, for years have been:

---

88Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:262, NT #474.
Thee let me testify
The Truth that frees from sin,
The Wisdom from above,
The Life to mortals given,
The Power of perfect love,
The Way to God in heaven.

John XVI.¹

“These things have I spoken unto you, that ye should not be offended.”—[John 16,] v. 1.²

[1.] Ye of the Christian sect,
By faith to Jesus join’d,
No mercy, or remorse expect,
No justice from mankind:
The world in every age
Their hate of Christ express,
And vent their antichristian rage
Against his witnesses.

2. But nothing shall offend
Or turn out of the way
You that on Jesus word depend,
And on his promise stay;
Forewarn’d, without surprize
Without concern or fear
Ye see the threatening storm arise,
Ye see your Saviour³ near.⁴

3. Ye scorn the tyrants frown,
And to their wrongs submit,
And let them spurn, and tread you down,
As clay beneath their feet:

¹Written in the right margin at this point in shorthand: “Fb. 22”; i.e., February 22, 1764, the date Wesley began this section.

²Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:33–34.

³“Salvation” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “your Saviour.”

⁴“Your Lord appear” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “your Saviour near.”
Beneath their rage ye fall
The victory to obtain,
All things endure, to conquer all,
And die with Christ to reign.

“They shall put you out of the synagogues:
yea, the time cometh that whosoever killeth you will think that he doth God service.”
—[John 16,] v. 2.

[1.] Saviour the time is come,
And lo, as Thou hast said
The Spirit of persecuting Rome
Throughout the earth is spread!
With blind, religious zeal
The Formalists agree
Out of their churches to expel
The men that cleave to Thee.

2. Yet while Thou dost restrain
Their anger’s last excess:
They dare not light their fires again,
Our numbers to increase:
Aware, that by our death
Thy church would growth receive,
They gnaw their tongues, and gnash their teeth,
And suffer us to live.

“These things will they do unto you, because they have not known the Father, nor me.”
—[John 16,] v. 3.

[1.] The world, who know not God,
Must hate the men that do,
That live by faith in Jesus’ blood,
And Jesus tempers shew:

________________________________________________________

5Ori., “when.”
6Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:34.
7Ori., “The time foretold” changed to “Saviour the time.”
8Ori., “still.”
9Ori., “strength.”
10Ori., “or.”
11Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:262, NT #475, altered.
12Ori., “And.”
And if the sons of night
Usurp the Christian name,
They still abhor the sons of light,
In every age the same.

2. Their ignorance we find
The ground of enmity,
That hatred of the carnal mind
Against thy church and Thee:
But caution’d by our Lord,
We suffer all their ill
Who every day deny thy word,
And every day fulfil.

“But these things have I told you, that when the time shall come, ye may remember that I told you of them.”—[John 16,] v. 4.

[1.] The long-predicted things
Fulfil’d we daily find,
And bless th’ accomplishment which brings
Thy sayings to our mind:
We thus our strength renew,
And more than conquerors prove,
Assur’d, O God, that Thou art true,
That Thou art Power and Love.

2. Oppos’d by earth and hell
Their impotence we see,
Th’ infernal gates cannot prevail
Against thy church and Thee:
The world we see o’rthrown,
Th’ accusing fiend subdued,
Triumphant thro’ thy word alone
Thy Spirit and thy blood.

“And these things I said not unto you at the beginning, because I was with you.”
—[John 16,] v. 4.

[1.] Christ the times and seasons knows
His counsels wise to give;
Grace he then on us bestows
His sayings to receive:
First his Godhead he reveals,
The Man who suffer’d in our stead,
Then our sympathy foretells,
Our dying with our Head.

2. Followers of the Crucified,
His grace almighty prove,
First believe for you He died
And trust his faithful love:
Then expect the great distress,
Crush’d by the persecutor’s power,
Jesus patient mind possess,
And face the fiery hour.

“But now I go my way to him that sent me, and none of you asketh me, Whither goest thou?”—[John 16,] v. 5.

[1.] With the goods and ills below
Entirely occupied,
Nothing we desire to know,
We nothing seek beside;
Till Thou kindly dost rebuke
Our careless infidelity:

---

14Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 12:36.
15Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 12:36–37.
Then to things unseen we look,
And ask, O Lord, for Thee.

2.  Present with thy people still,
And in thy word Thou art,
Dost thy precious Self reveal
To every praying heart;
While we faithfully inquire,
Thou dost our doubts16 and griefs remove,
God that answerest by fire,
The fire of heavenly love!

“But because I have said these things unto you, sorrow hath filled your heart."
—[John 16.] v. 6.17

[1.]  The love of Jesus cross how rare!
We sadden its approach to see,
Afraid his sacred load to bear,
And trace his steps to Calvary:
Our dread to lose the goods below,
With fame, or friends, or ease, to part,
O’rewhelms the faithless soul with woe,
And fills with grief the selfish heart.

2.  Sorrow may enter and remain;
A Christian heart it should not fill:
Saviour, in us it cannot reign,
Who bow submissive to thy will:
Our faith and hope superior rise,
And keep the strugling evil down,
Till fully sav’d, we grasp the prize,
And thro’ thy cross obtain thy crown.

16Ori., “gri,” which is likely the beginning of “griefs.”
17Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:37.
“It is expedient for you that I go away.”
—[John 16,] v. 7.\(^{18}\)

Can I gain by losing Thee?
Yes; if so my state require,
If mine own infirmity
Force Thee, Saviour, to retire:
For when I thine absence mourn
Poor with poverty divine,
Soon the Comforter’s return
Speaks my Lord forever mine.

“If I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you.”\(^{19}\)—[John 16,] v. 7.\(^{20}\)

[1.] Son of God, for Thee we languish,
Still thine absence we bemoan,
Overwhelm’d with grief and anguish,
Poor, forsaken, and alone:
Thou art to thine heaven departed;
See us thence, with pity see,
Comfortless and broken-hearted,
Drooping, dead for want of Thee.

2. Once thy blisful love we tasted,
Chear’d by Thee with living bread:
O how short a time it lasted,
O how soon the joy is fled!
Where is now our boasted Saviour,
Where our rapture of delight?
Thou hast, Lord, withdrawn thy favor,
Thou art vanish’d from our sight.

\(^{18}\)Published in *Scripture Hymns* (1762), 2:262–63, NT #476, altered.

\(^{19}\)Ori., “you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.”

\(^{20}\)Published in *Whitsunday Hymns* (1746), 17–18, altered.
3. Yet Thou hast the cause unfolded,
   Could we but the truth receive,
   Thou in humbling love hast told it,²¹
   Needful 'tis for us to grieve:
   Stript of that excessive pleasure,
   Fondly we the loss deplore,
   Till we find again our treasure,
   Find, and never lose thee more.

4. That we may Thyself inherit,
   Us Thou dost a while forsake,
   That we may receive thy Spirit,
   Thou hast took his comforts back;
   After a short night of mourning
   We again shall see thy face,
   Triumph in thy full returning,
   Glory in thy perfect grace.

5. For thy transient outward presence
   We thine endless love shall feel,
   Seated in our inmost essence
   Thou shalt by thy Spirit dwell:
   Jesus come; Thyself the Giver
   Let us for the gift receive,
   Let us live in God forever,
   God in us forever live!

²¹Ori., “us.”
“But if I depart, I will send him unto you.”
—[John 16.] v. 7.22

[1.] O Thou who by thy blood
Hast brought a world to God,
Thou who to thy Father gone
Dost in our behalf appear,
Hear thy desolate servants groan,
Send us down the Comforter.

2. Hadst Thou not purg’d our stain,
And gone to God again,
None of Adam’s helpless race
Could that blessed Spirit find:23
But Thou hast obtain’d the grace,
Purchas’d him for all mankind.

3. Didst Thou not plead above
For us thy dying love,
Never could we hope thine aid,
Never for thy Spirit call:
But Thou hast the Father pray’d,
Hast receiv’d the Gift for all.

4. “And if I go away, [iv]
(By faith we hear thee say)24
“I the Comforter will send,
“Comforter of you that grieve,
“All your goings to attend,
“Ever in your hearts to live.”

5. Amen our hearts reply
Uplifted to the sky,
Pant to be thy blest abode,
Swell to be possest by Thee,
Fill’d with our indwelling God,
Fill’d to all eternity.

22Published in Whitsunday Hymns (1746), 19, altered.
23Ori., “receive” changed to “find.”
24Ori., “go.”
“When He is come, He will convince the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment.”—[John 16,] v. 8.

[I.] 25

[1.] Spirit of truth, from Jesus come,  
Accomplishing his word,  
Smite the sinners that26 presume  
In vain to call him Lord:  
Thou who only canst convince  
The world and me of unbelief,  
Shew the root of all my sins,  
And fill my heart with grief.

2. Give me now myself to know  
An helpless infidel,  
Stranger to that God below  
Who did my sorrows feel:  
Not one grain of faith have I,  
Till Thou reveal the gasping27 God,  
Jesus’ death for me apply,  
And wash me in his blood.

[“When He is come, He will convince the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment.”—John 16, v. 8.]

II. 28

[1.] Holy Ghost, convince my heart  
Of Jesus righteousness,  
Counted just thro’ his desert,  
If I am sav’d by grace:  
God appeas’d in Christ declare,  
Our righteous Advocate above,  
Speak in me his answer’d prayer,  
And seal his dying love.

25Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:38.
26Ori., “who.”
27It is noteworthy that Osborn changed “gasping” to “Saviour.”
28Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:38.
2. Open now my spirit’s eyes
   Th’ Invisible to see,
Christ the just, above the skies
   Demanding life for me:
While his righteousness I claim,
   Thyself demonstrate me forgiven,
Justified in Jesus name,
   And register’d in heaven.

[“When He is come, He will convince the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment.”—John 16, v. 8.]

III. 29

[1.] Spirit of true holiness,
   Thy last, great work fulfil,
In my sinless soul express
   The Father’s righteous will;
With thy heavenly nature come,
   And witness Christ in me reveal’d,
Satan and his works to doom,
   And speak their ruin seal’d.

2. Cast th’ usurper from his throne,
   And utterly destroy,
Let thy kingdom stand alone
   In holy peace and joy,
Joy which none can take away,
   Peace that never shall remove,
Holiness without alloy,
   And pure, millennial love.

“He shall convince the world of sin, because they believe not on me.”—[John 16.] v. 9.

[I.] 31

[1.] Eternal Paraclete, descend,
Thou Gift and Promise of our Lord,

29Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:39.
30Ori., “in.”
31Published in Whitsunday Hymns (1746), 20–21, altered.
To every soul, till time shall end,
    Thy succour, and Thyself afford,
Convince, convert us, and inspire;
Come, and baptize the world with fire.

2. Come, and display thy power below,
    And work thy threefold work of grace:
Compel mankind themselves to know,
    Convince of sin th’ apostate race,
Brood o’re the deep of nature’s night,
    And speak again, Let\(^{32}\) there be light!

3. Thou only know’st the fallen man,
    Thou only canst his fall reveal,
The monster to himself explain,
    And make his darkness visible,
Pierce all the folds of hellish art,
    And rent the covering from his heart.

4. Come then, thou soul-dividing Sword,
    That dost from Jesus mouth proceed,
The foes and haters of their Lord
    Find out, o’return, and strike them dead,
Destroy the sin that keeps them blind,
    And slay the pride of all mankind.

5. Spirit of truth in all begin
    That work of thine awakening power,
Convince the Christian world of sin,
    Who Satan, and not Christ adore;
Who Jesus slight, reject, disclaim,
    And never knew his saving name.

6. Shew them they never yet receiv’d
    The Truth, whom they in words profess,

\(^{32}\)Ori., “Then.”
They never yet in Christ believ’d,
   Or own’d the Lord their Righteousness:
Still in the damning sin they lie,
As pleas’d in unbelief to die.

7. People, and priest are doubly dead,
   Are aliens from the life divine,
Gross darkness o’er the earth is spread,
   Till Thou into the conscience shine,
The powerful quick, conviction dart,
   And sound the unbelieving heart.

8. O wou’dst Thou now in all reveal
   The righteous wrath of hostile heaven,
Because the blood they will not feel,
   The blood that shews their sins forgiven,
They will not Him their Lord receive,
   They will not come to Christ, and live.

[“He shall convince the world of sin, because they believe not on me.”—John 16, v. 9.]

II. 33

[1.] Arm of the Lord, awake, awake,
   The terrors of the Lord display,
Out of their sins the nations shake,
   Tear their vain confidence away,
Conclude them all in unbelief,
   And fill their hearts with sacred grief.

2. Impart the salutary pain,
   The sudden soul-condemning power,
Blow on the goodliness34 of man,
   Wither the grass, and blast the flower,
That when their works are all o’rethrown,
   The word of God may stand alone.

33Published in Whitsunday Hymns (1746), 21–22, altered.
34Ori., “godliness.”
3. Trouble the souls that know not God,
   Their careless christ-less spirits wound,
O’rewhelm\textsuperscript{35} with their own sinful load,
   And all their virtuous pride confound,
Their depth of wickedness reveal,
   And shake them o’re the mouth of hell.

4. Naked, and destitute, and blind
   Themselves let the poor wretches see,
Their total fall lament to find,
   Till every mouth is stopt by Thee,
And all the world with conscious fear
   Guilty before their God appear.

5. Guilty, because they know not Him
   Who liv’d, and died, their souls to save,
Who came, his people to redeem:
   No part, or lot in Christ they have,
Till Thou the painful veil remove,
   And shew their hearts his dying love.

“He shall convince the world of righteousness,
   because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more.”—[John 16,] v. 10.

[1.]\textsuperscript{[L]}\textsuperscript{36}

1. Come then to those who want thine aid,
   Who now beneath their burthen groan,
Bind up the wound Thyself hast made,
   The righteousness of faith make known,
Offer’d to all of Adam’s line,
   The perfect righteousness Divine.

2. Convince the souls who feel their sin,
   There is, there is a ransom found,
A better righteousness brought in,
   And grace doth more than sin abound;

\textsuperscript{35} Ori., “O’rewhelm’d.”

\textsuperscript{36} Published in Whitsunday Hymns (1746), 22–23.
Pardon to all is freely given,
For Jesus is return’d to heaven.

3. He died to purge our guilty stain,
   He rose the world to justify,
   And while the heavens our Lord contain,
   No longer seen by mortal eye,
   He reigns our Advocate above,
   And pleads for all his bleeding love.

4. His bleeding love tis Thine to seal
   With pardon on the contrite heart:
   To us, to us the grace reveal,
   The righteousness impute, impart,
   Discharge thy second function here,
   And now descend the Comforter.

5. The righteousness of Christ our Lord
   For pardon of our sins, declare,
   Inspeak the everlasting word,
   That freely justified we are,
   By grace receiv’d, and brought to God,
   And sav’d thro’ faith in Jesus blood.

[“He shall convince the world of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more.”—John 16, v. 10.]

II.37

[1.] Spirit of faith, on Thee we call,
   The merits of our Lord t’ apply;
   Convince, and then convert us all,
   Condemn, and freely justify,
   Set forth the all-atoning Lamb,
   And spread the powers of Jesus name.

2. Jesus the merciful and just
   To every heart of man reveal,
In Him enable us to trust,  
    Forgiveness in his blood to feel,  
Let all in Him redemption find;  
Sprinkle the blood on all mankind.

3. Is He not to his Father gone,  
    That we his righteousness might share?  
And art not Thou on earth sent down,  
    The fruit of his prevailing prayer,  
The Witness of his grace, and Seal,  
    The heavenly Gift unspeakable?

4. O might we each receive the grace  
    By Thee to call the Saviour mine!  
Come, holy Ghost, to all our race  
    Bring in the righteousness Divine,  
Inspire the sense of sin forgiven,  
    And give our earth a taste of heaven.

“He shall convince the world of judgment,  
because the prince of this world is judged.”  
—[John 16.] v. 11.

[1.] Again, Thou Spirit of burning, come,  
    Thy last great office to fulfil,  
To shew the hellish tyrant’s doom,  
    The hellish tyrant’s doom to seal,  
To drive him from thy sacred shrine,  
    And fill our souls with life divine.

2. Of judgment now the world convince,  
    The end of Jesus coming show,  
To sentence their usurping prince,  
    Him, and his works destroy below,

---

38 Ori., “in.”
39 Ori., “the grace receive” changed to “receive the grace.”
40 First 4 verses = Whitsunday Hymns (1746), 24, altered. Last 4 verses = Whitsunday Hymns (1746), 25, altered.
To finish and abolish sin,
And bring the heavenly nature in.

3. Who gauls the nations with his yoke,
   And bruises with an iron rod,
   And smites with a continual stroke,
   The world’s fierce ruler and its god,
   Wilt Thou not, Lord, from earth expel,
   And chase the fiend to his own hell?

4. Yes, Thou shalt soon pronounce his doom,
   Who rules in wrath the realms below,
   That wicked One reveal, consume,
   Avenge the nations of their foe,
   In bright, vindictive lightning shine,
   And slay him with the Breath Divine.

5. Then the whole earth again shall rest,
   And see its paradise restor’d,
   Then every soul in Jesus blest
   Shall bear the Image of its Lord,
   In finish’d holiness renew’d,
   Immeasurably fill’d with God.

6. Spirit of sanctifying grace,
   Hasten that happy gospel-day,
   Come, and restore the fallen race,
   Purge all our filth and blood away,
   Our inmost souls redeem, repair,
   And fix thy seat of judgment there.

7. Judgment to execute is thine,
   To kill and save is thine alone;
Exert that energy Divine,
    Set up thine everlasting throne,
The inward kingdom from above,
The boundless\textsuperscript{41} power of perfect love.

8. O wou’dst Thou bring the final scene,
     Accomplish thy redeeming plan,
Thy great millennial reign begin,
     That every ransom’d child of man
That every soul may bow the knee,
And rise, to reign with God in Thee!

“I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.”—[John 16, v. 12.\textsuperscript{42}]

[1.] With milk Thou dost the infants feed,
    Meat to the strong\textsuperscript{43} believers give,
In season due, as each hath need,
    As each is able to receive;
Thou sow’st the seeds of truth sublime
    In the dark heart of feeble man,
Thou know’st thine own appointed time
    Thine own mysterious work t’ explain.

2. Those many things at first\textsuperscript{44} unknown,
    Thy Spirit shews us where to find,
Not by tradition handed down,
    By men corrupt, deceitful, blind:
The acts by thine Apostles wrought
    Repeating on our hearts He seals,
The truths\textsuperscript{45} in\textsuperscript{46} their Epistles taught,
    And in the mystic book reveals.

\textsuperscript{41}Ori., “glorious.”
\textsuperscript{42}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:39.
\textsuperscript{43}“Grown” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “strong.”
\textsuperscript{44}“A while” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “at first.”
\textsuperscript{45}Ori., “doc,” which is likely the beginning of “doctrines.”
\textsuperscript{46}Ori., “by.”
“Howbeit, when He the Spirit of truth is come, he will guide you into all truth &c.”
—[John 16,] v. 13, 14, 15.⁴⁷

[1.] Spirit of truth descend,
    And with thy church abide,
    Our Guardian to the end,
    Our sure, unerring Guide,
Us into the whole counsel lead
    Of God reveal’d below,
And teach us all the truth we need
    To life eternal know.

2. Whate’er Thou hear’st above
    To us with power impart,
    And shed abroad the love
    Of Jesus in our heart:
One with the Father and the Son
    Thy record is the same;
O make in us the Godhead known
    Thro’ faith in Jesus name.

3. To all our souls apply
    The doctrine of our Lord,
    Our conscience certify,
    And witness with the word,
Thy realizing light display,
    And shew us things to come,
The after-state, the final day,
    And man’s eternal doom.

4. The Judge of quick and dead,
    The God of truth and love,
    Who doth for sinners plead
    Our Advocate above:

Published in Whitsunday Hymns (1746), 25–27, altered.

⁴⁷
Exalted by his Father there
Thou dost exalt below,
And all his grace on earth declare,
And all his glory shew.

5. Sent in his name Thou art,
   His work to carry on,
   His Godhead to assert,
   And make his mercy known:
   Thou searchest the deep things of God,
   Thou know’st the Saviour’s mind,
   And tak’st of his atoning blood
   To sprinkle all mankind.

6. Now then of his receive,
   And shew to us the grace,
   And all his fulness give
   To all the ransom’d race;
   Whate’er he did for sinners buy
   With his expiring groan,
   By faith in us reveal, apply,
   And make it all our own.

7. Descending from above,
   Into our souls convey
   His comfort, joy, and love,
   Which none can take away,
   His merit, and his righteousness
   Which makes an end of sin;
   Apply to every heart his peace,
   And bring his kingdom in.

8. The plenitude of God
   That doth in Jesus dwell,
On us thro’ Him bestow’d
To us secure and seal:
Now let us taste our Master’s bliss,
The glorious heavenly powers,
For all the Father hath is His,
And all He hath is ours.

“He shall take of mine, and shall shew it unto you.”—[John 16,] v. 15. 49

Holy Ghost, by Him bestow’d
Who suffer’d on the tree,
Take of my Redeemer’s blood,
And shew it unto me:
Witness with the blood Thou art;
Apply it to this soul of mine,
Now assure my sprinkled heart
It is the blood Divine.

“Ye shall weep and lament, but the world shall rejoice &c.”—[John 16,] v. 20, 21, 22. 50

[1.] Jesus, dear departed Lord,
True and gracious is thy word;
We in part have found it true;
All thy faithful mercies shew.

2. Thou art to thy Father gone,
Thou hast left us here alone,
Left us a long fast to keep,
Left us for thy loss to weep.

3. Laugh the world, secure and glad,
They rejoice, but we are sad,
We alas, lament and grieve,
Comfortless, till Thou relieve.

48 Ori., “has.”
49 Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:263, NT #477.
50 Published in Whitsunday Hymns (1746), 27–28, altered.
4. As a woman in her throes
Sinks o’r’whelm’d with fears and woes,
Sinks our soul thro’ grief and pain,
Struggling to be born again:

5. As she soon forgets to mourn,
Glad that a man-child is born,
Let us, lighten’d of our load,51
Find deliverance in our God.

6. Jesus, visit us again,
Look us out of grief and pain,
Kindly comfort us that mourn,
Into joy our sorrow turn.

7. Thy own joy to us impart,
Root it deeply in our heart,
Joy which none can take away,
Joy which shall forever stay.

8. All the kingdom from above,
All the happiness of love,
Be it to thy mourners given,
Pardon, holiness, and heaven.

“Ye now have sorrow &c.”—[John 16.] v. 22.52

[1.] Come, holy, celestial Dove,
To visit a sorrowful breast,
My burthen of guilt to remove,
And bring me assurance and rest:
Thou only hast power to relieve
A sinner o’r’whelm’d with his load,
The sense of acceptance to give,
And sprinkle his heart with the blood.

51 Ori., “Lord.”
52 Published in Whitsunday Hymns (1746), 29–30.
2. With me if of old Thou hast strove,
   And strangely with-held from my sin,
   And tried by the lure of thy love
      My worthless affections to win;
   The work of thy mercy revive,
      Thine uttermost mercy exert,
   And kindly continue to strive,
      And keep, till I yield thee my heart.

3. Thy call if I ever have known,
   And sigh’d from myself to get free,
   And groan’d the unspeakable groan,
      And long’d to be happy in Thee;
   Fulfil the imperfect desire,
      Thy peace to my conscience reveal,
   The sense of thy favour inspire,
      And give me my pardon to feel.

4. If, when I had put thee to grief,
   And madly to folly return’d,
   Thy pity hath been my relief,
      And lifted me up as I mourn’d;
   Most pitiful Spirit of grace,
      Relieve me again, and restore,
   My spirit in holiness raise,
      To fall, and to suffer no more.

5. If now I lament after God,
   And gasp for a drop of thy love,
   If Jesus hath bought thee with blood,
      For me to receive from above;
   Come heavenly Comforter, come,
      True Witness of mercy divine,
   And make me thy permanent home,
      And seal me eternally thine.
“But I will see you again.”—[John 16,] v. 22. 53

Return, most gracious Lord, return
Our souls’ supreme delight:
Our hearts that in thine absence mourn
Shall triumph in thy sight;
With54 Thee we shall a joy obtain
Which none can take away,
For when Thou shew’st Thyself again,
Thou wilt forever stay.

“Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, he will give it you.”—[John 16,] v. 23. 55

[1.] Father, I ask in Jesus name,
Most unworthy as I am
Thy blessing to receive,
Yet for my Saviour’s sake alone
Thine only wel-beloved Son
Thou wilt thy Spirit give.

2. I have no right to ask thy love,
But thro’ Him who prays above
My Advocate with Thee,
Whose Spirit breathes into my breast
Desires which cannot be exprest,
And groans for grace, in me;

3. Thou knowst my Mediator’s mind,
Hearst the Friend of all mankind
Who pleads before thy throne,
The thing deserv’d by Jesus grant,
The only thing on earth I want,
And make thy goodness known.

53Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:263, NT #479, altered.
54Ori., “We.”
55Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:40–41.
4. The Gift unspeakable Thou art; 
    Give Thyself into my heart
    Mysterious One in Three, 
    And speak me by thy presence seal'd, 
    With Father, Son, and Spirit fill'd 
    Thro’ all eternity.

“Hitherto ye have asked nothing in my name: ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full.”—[John 16.] v. 24.  

[1.] Nothing have we ask’d of Thee, 
    Compar’d with what we want, 
    With thy large benignity, 
    And readiness to grant: 
    Thou hast promis’d to bestow 
    Whate’er we in thy name require: 
    Give us then Thyself to know, 
    Fulfil thine own desire.

2. Power to pray and never cease 
    We in thy name request, 
    Peace, inviolable peace, 
    And everlasting rest, 
    Plenitude of joy and love, 
    Till faith fill’d up can hold no more: 
    Then we join the hosts above, 
    And face to face adore.

“At that day ye shall ask in my name, and I say not unto you, that I will pray the Father for you.”—[John 16.] v. 26.  

[1.] Saviour, Thou needst not say 
    Thou wilt the Father pray:

---

56 Ori., “Thou glorious” changed to “Mysterious.”
57 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:41–42.
58 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:42.
More than words thy kindness prove,
Showers of never-ceasing grace
Shew, that Thou art heard above,
Advocate for all our race.

2.
Thy prayer the world sustains,
And keeps from hellish pains;
Blessings on the saints it sheds,
Living streams of righteousness,
Answers all thy people’s needs,
Fills their hearts with power and peace.

3.
Thy prayer I daily feel
Seal’d with thy Spirit’s seal:
Yes, the Comforter I find
Helping mine infirmity,
Bringing all thy words to mind,
Witnessing thy love for me.

4.
Thro’ Him impower’d I am
To ask in Jesus name,
Father, save, for Jesus sake,
Thine, who would continue thine,
Till I yield my spirit back,
Purchase dear of blood Divine.

“For the Father himself loveth you, because ye have loved me, and have believed that I came out from God.”—[John 16,] v. 27.

[1.] Father of Christ our Saviour,
Thou hast thy mercy shew’d,
Receiv’d us into favor,
And shed thy love abroad:

---

59 Ori., “love.”
60 “Yield” has “give” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
61 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:42–43.
Thou only didst discover
Jehovah from above;
And Him our heavenly Lover
We in thy Spirit love.

2. Before the world’s foundation,
He from thy bosom came;
Th’ eternal generation
Of Jesus we proclaim:
And every true believer,
Thou for thy child dost own,
And lovest us forever,
As members of thy Son.

“I came forth from the Father, and am come into the world: again, I leave the world, and go to the Father.”—[John 16,] v. 28.

[1.] O Jesus, we adore Thee!
From all eternity,
There was no God before Thee:
There is no God but Thee:
Thee by thine incarnation,
Made manifest below
The God of our salvation
The Son of man we know.

2. Thy days of flesh are ended,
And to thy Father’s breast
Thou art again ascended,
In thy own joy to rest:

_________________________

Ori., “From He.”

Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:43.

Ori., “glorious” changed to “thy own.”
Thy sanctifying Spirit
   Thou wilt to us send down,
And we shall soon inherit
   Thine everlasting throne.

“Lo, now speakest Thou plainly, and speakest
no proverb &c.”—[John 16,] v. 29, 30.  

[1.] When Jesus imparts
  The truth to our hearts,
    And his sayings explains,
Not a shadow of doubt in our spirit remains;
  The truth we confess,
  The Interpreter bless,
And walk in his sight  
And dwell with our Lord in a region of light.

2. The Omniscient Lord
  Thou unfoldest thy word,
    And preventing my prayer
Thou art pleas’d thy unsearchable grace to declare:
  Thy grace I receive,
  And with comfort believe,
And am sure Thou art He
Who from heaven came down, to inhabit in me.

“Jesus answered them, Ye do now believe.
Behold the hour cometh, yea, is now come,
that ye shall be scattered every man to his
own,  
and shall leave me lone.”
—[John 16,] v. 31, 32.  

[1.] Who doth indeed believe,
  And now in Christ stands fast,
May fondly his own soul deceive,
  And dream the danger past,

---

65 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:44.
66 Ori., “His” changed to “And his.”
67 “And walk in his sight” has “Who disperses the night” written in the margin as an alternative.
68 Ori., “own home.”
69 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:44–45.
May ignorantly think
He now has conquer’d all,
And boast, secure on ruin’s brink,
That he can never fall.

2. His consolation sweet
If Christ bestows on me,
It makes me ready to forget
My own infirmity;
Unless my Saviour near
A second grace impart,
And give me constantly to fear
This base unfaithful heart.

3. Ungrateful as I am
Thy favours I receive,
But call’d to suffer for thy name
My gracious Master leave:
I dread to drink thy cup,
When shame and pain are nigh,
Refuse to take thy burthen up,
And on thy cross to die.

4. Rejecting thy distress,
I oft have Thee forsook:
But all my past unfaithfulness
Thou on thyself hast took,
Hast bought for me the power
The humble constancy
To stand in every future hour
And live and die with Thee.

70Stanzas 2–4 were originally a second hymn on John 16:31–32 with three stanzas, but Wesley changed it to one hymn on John 16:31–32 with four stanzas as shown above.
“Yet I am not alone, because the Father is with me.”—[John 16,] v. 32.71

[1.] A soul by man forsaken
   May hang upon thy cross,
   For Thou hast undertaken
   The friendless sinner’s cause;
   His comfort in affliction
   That Thou regard’st thine own,
   And thro’ thy dereliction
   He dwells with God alone.

2. My Lord by all deserted
   Remembers the forelorn,
   Binds up the broken-hearted,
   And blesses those that mourn:
   And if in my temptation
   Thou dost my soul attend,
   I’ll bear the tribulation
   Which but with life shall end.

“These things have I spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer, I have overcome the world.”—[John 16,] v. 33.

[1.]74

[1.] Yes, the promis’d tribulation,
   Saviour, in the world we find,
   Find the pledge of sure salvation
   In a patient, cheerful mind:
   Thou the gracious word hast spoken;
   Thy companions in distress,
   Thankful we accept the token
   Of our everlasting peace.

71Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:45–46.
72Ori., “on Jesus” changed to “upon thy.”
73Ori., “He hath” changed to “Thou hast.”
74Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:264–65. This is an expansion of Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:263–64, NT #480; which contributes the first four lines and last four lines to this three stanza version.
75Ori., “has.”
2. Peace surpassing all expression,
   Heavenly bliss begun\textsuperscript{76} below,
Now, ev’n now in the possession
   Of our loving Lord we know;
Peace the seal of\textsuperscript{77} sins forgiven,
   Peace which Thou my Saviour art,
Fills with antedated heaven
   Mine, and every faithful heart.

3. With an hostile world surrounded,
   Us Thou dost at parting chear:
We shall never be confounded,
   Conscious that Thou still art here,
We on all our foes shall trample,
   Sharers of thy victory,
Followers of thy great example,
   Conquerors of the world thro’ Thee.

[“These things have I spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good chear, I have overcome the world.”—John 16, v. 33.]

II.\textsuperscript{78}

[1.] Away with our fears!
   The Almighty appears
   Our Captain and Head!
We are all to infallible victory led:
   He hath singly subdued
   The world with their god,\textsuperscript{79}
And he bids us “Pursue,”
   And He speaks to our hearts “I have conquer’d for you!”\textsuperscript{[n]}

2. In his Spirit alone,
   We are bold to go on,
   His victory share,
And by patience o’recome the afflictions we bear:

\textsuperscript{76}Ori., “Antepast of heaven.” Wesley then changed to “Glorious bliss begun,” and finally changed to “Heavenly bliss begun.”

\textsuperscript{77}Ori., “that seals of our” changed to “the seal of.”

\textsuperscript{78}Published posthumously in \textit{Poetical Works}, 12:46–47.

\textsuperscript{79}Lines 5 and 6 were originally reversed in the manuscript, but Wesley notes in the margin to switch them as shown above.
No storms of distress
Can ruffle our peace,
While we aim at the prize,
And on Jesus his\(^{80}\) cross to his kingdom arise.

3. Our implacable foe
   We daily o’rethrow,
   To the evils submit,
   And the goods upon earth we tread under our feet;
   With Jesus endure,
   Till for glory mature
   Our souls we resign,
   And ascend, to partake of the triumph Divine.

\(^{80}\) Ori., “Jesus’ s” changed to “Jesus his.”
John XVII. ¹

“These things spake Jesus; and lift up his eyes, and said.”—[John 17,] v. 1.²

Himself, with lifted hands and eyes,
The great, vicarious Sacrifice
   He offers up for all our race,
Our faithful, merciful High-priest
To God presenting his request,
   For every child of Adam prays:
First for the twelve He intercedes,
And then for all believers pleads,
And then for all the ransom’d kind,
That seeing how the Christians live,
The world may faithfully receive
   And every soul his Saviour find.

“Glorify thy Son, that thy Son also may glorify thee.”—[John 17,] v. 1.³

[1.] When full four thousand years are⁴ past,
The destin’d hour arrives⁵ at last
   For God to glorify his Son:
Again the Father’s arms receive
With Him in his own joy⁶ to live
   The Partner of his heavenly throne!
Again th’ angelic hosts adore
Their Maker-God, who was before
   Angel or man began to be;
Who now resumes his sovereign right,
Brightness of uncreated Light,
   I AM from all eternity!

---

¹Written in the top right hand corner in shorthand: “M. 1”; i.e., March 1, 1764, the date Wesley began this section.
²Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:47.
⁴“Are” has “were” written above it as a considered alternative.
⁵“Arrives” has “is come” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
⁶Ori., “In his own joy again” changed to “With Him in his own joy.”
2. Saviour and Prince inthron’d on high,
Thou dost thy Father glorify,
His majesty on earth display,
Who sent thee from his bosom down,
To make his love and justice known,
The universal debt to pay:
Thou dost his Name to man declare,
And stamp us with the character,
The truth and holiness divine,
The depths of deity reveal,
Thy members with thy Spirit seal,
That God in all his saints may shine.

“As Thou hast given him power over all flesh, that he should give eternal life to all whom thou hast given him.”—[John 17,] v. 2.

Full power to Thee thy Father gave,
Supreme authority to save
Whoe’er their proffer’d Lord embrace:
All flesh is now by purchase thine,
Who didst thy precious life resign
To ransom the whole fallen race:
Thou wou’dst on every soul bestow
The faith thro’ which thy people know
Eternal life on earth reveal’d:
Thou dost thy quickning Spirit give
To all who lovingly believe,
And find their blood-bought pardon seal’d.

7Ori., “thy.”
8Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:48.
“This is eternal life, that they might know thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent.”—[John 17, v. 3. 9

In peace divine unspeakable
Th’ angelic happiness we feel,
The life enjoy’d by saints above,
If Thou, his co-eternal Son,
The Father in thyself make known,
And tell our hearts, that God is Love:
Soon as Thou dost thy Spirit impart,
The one true God, we know Thou art,
Our Prophet, Priest, and King receive,
Sent to restore our paradise,
With Thee we mount above the skies,
With Thee ev’n now in heaven we live.

“I have glorified thee on earth: I have finished the work which thou gavest me to do.”—[John 17, v. 4. 14

Thou laidst on earth the stedfast base,
On which Thou dost thy kingdom raise,
Thy church to fill the realms above;
Thou hast with all his will complied,
And thro’ thy passion glorified
The righteous God of truth and love:
Thou haft thy ministry fulfill’d,
Thy faithful testimony seal’d,
Finish’d the work thy Father gave,
Then, when Thou didst incline thine head,
A voluntary Victim bleed,
And die Thyself the world to save.

9Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 12:49.
10Ori., “and joy” changed to “divine.”
11Ori., “Make in thyself the Father.”
12“Now” has “here” written below it as a considered alternative.
13Ev’n now in heaven” has “in heaven on earth” written below it as a considered alternative.
14Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 12:49.
15Ori., “death is” changed to “passion.”
16Ori., “thine head incline” changed to “incline thine head.”
“And now, O Father, glorify thou me with thine own self, with the glory which I had with thee before the world was.”
—[John 17,] v. 5.  

Jesus, thy prayer is answer’d now,  
The Man, Jehovah’s Fellow Thou  
   Art seated on thy Father’s throne,  
   Bright Effluence of the Light Divine,  
   Thou dost in thy own glory shine  
   From all eternity thy own:  
The Man who did our world redeem  
   Is cloath’d with Majesty supreme,  
   Thy body now is glorified,  
   Thou wear’st the mediator’s crown,  
That we may in thy right sit down,  
   And reign exalted at thy side.

“I have manifested thy name unto the men which thou gavest me out of the world: thine they were, and thou gavest them me; and they have kept thy word.”—[John 17,] v. 6.  

Whom first to Thee thy Father gave  
On them thy present power to save  
   Jesus, Thou didst in mercy show;  
   His name, his nature, and his mind  
Benevolent to all mankind  
   Thou bad’st thy twelve Apostles know:  
   His own and Abraham’s progeny  
The men whom He bestow’d on Thee  
   Redeeming from the world and sin,  
With thine adopting Spirit blest,  
   Their gracious Father they confest,  
   And kept thy word which spoke them clean.

17Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:49–50.  
18Ori., “thine.”  
19Ori., “thy mediatorial” changed to “the mediator’s.”  
20Ori., “forever.”  
21Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:50.
“Now they have known that all things whatsoever thou hast given me are of thee &c.”—[John 17,] v. 7, 8. 

In order foremost of the Three,  
Fountain of Life and Deity,  
   Thy Father, with the twelve, we own,  
Jesus by highest heaven ador’d,  
Thy mission, miracles, and word,
   Thy Godhead is from Him alone:  
Thy all Thou didst from God receive:  
Thou didst to thine Apostles give  
   His words thro’ thy internal grace:  
They knew thee then his only Son,  
Sent from the everlasting throne  
   To save our whole apostate race.

“I pray for them: I pray not for the world, but for them which thou hast given me, for they are thine.”—[John 17,] v. 9.

Not for the world of sinners dead,  
Not for the living faithful seed,  
   As yet the common Saviour prays:  
The Twelve, his most peculiar care,  
First mention’d in his final prayer,  
Are first establish’d by his grace:  
Them for their office high design’d,  
Elected out of all mankind,  
   To Thee by Love Paternal given,  
Jesus, thy prayer doth first secure,  
And make thy church’s pillars sure,  
   And seal them, favourites of heaven.

---

22Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:50–51.  

23Ori., “hig,” which is likely the beginning of “highest.” Wesley then changed to “earth and,” and finally changed to “highest.”

24Lines 4 and 5 were originally reversed in the manuscript, but Wesley notes in the margin to switch them as shown above.

25Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:51.  

26Ori., “dear.”
“And all mine are thine, and thine are mine, and I am glorified in them.”
—[John 17,] v. 10. 27

Jesus, Jehovah’s equal Son,
    Thou and thy Father are but one,
    Thine interests are with his the same,
Distinction none of thine and mine;
And hence the messengers divine
    Were all Apostles of the Lamb,
Thy power throughout their lives was seen;
Superior to the power of men,
    It prov’d the Source from which it flow’d,
When in thy name the sick they heal’d,
The dead they rais’d, the fiends expel’d,
    And thus thy sovereign 28 Godhead shew’d.

“And now I am no more in the world, but these are in the world, and I come to thee.
Holy Father, keep &c.” 29 —[John 17,] v. 11. 30

While Jesus doth to heaven ascend,
He asks his Father to defend
    The little flock he leaves below;
Dependant upon God He prays,
As man; as God confers the grace,
    His own eternal birth to show;
The constant need of prayer t’ explain,
Thro’ which we sure support obtain
    In every conflict and distress;
And blest with final victory,
Holy, and true, and good, to Thee
    Ascribe the everlasting praise.

27Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:51.
28Ori., “glorious.”
29Ori., “keep through thine own name, those whom thou hast given me, that they may be one, as we are” changed to “keep &c.”
30Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:51–52.
“Holy Father, keep through thine own name
those whom thou hast given me, that they may
be one as we are.”—[John 17,] v. 11.

God heard the acceptable prayer
When Jesus to his Father’s care
Did his first family bequeath:
Jehovah’s name became their tower,
He magnified his saving power,
And made them faithful unto death:
His holiness did theirs secure,
And kept from all pollution pure;
His unity preserv’d them one,
Till conquerors thro’ his faithful love
They found their place prepar’d above,
And join’d their Saviour on his throne.

“While I was with them in the world, I kept
them in thy name: those that thou gavest me
I have kept, and none of them is lost, but the
son of perdition.”—[John 17,] v. 12.

[1.] The Shepherd good rejoic’d to keep,
While in the world, his numbred sheep,
The sheep his Father had bestow’d:
He kept them in his Father’s name,
The power and goodness33 to proclaim,
The truth and faithfulness of God:
Jesus to Thee the twelve were given,34
Their names were all inscrib’d in heaven;
Yet Judas by transgression fell;
His name was blotted from thy book,
When his own mercies he forsook,
And challeng’d his own place in hell.

31Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:52.
32Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:52–53.
33Ori., “mercy.”
34Wesley originally had this line begin stanza 2 but changed it so that stanza 2 begins as shown on the next page.
2. That none of thine elect may boast,
   One of the chosen twelve was lost,
   He made himself perdition’s son;
   For whom Thou hadst a throne design’d,
   He sold the Saviour of mankind,
   And forfeited his promised crown:35
   Faithful he might have prov’d to thee,
   But fell from his integrity
   By no decree of thine compel’d;
   He cast thy36 slighted grace away,
   Gave himself up, the tempter’s prey,
   And thus his own destruction seal’d.

   “And now I come to thee, and these things I
   speak in the world, that they might have my
   joy fulfilled in themselves.”
   —[John 17,] v. 13.37

   While yet Thou liv’dst a Man of woe,
   Thy latest words of grace below,
   Thou didst to thy disciples leave,
   That soon recalling them to mind,
   They might thy power and Spirit find,
   And consolation strong receive:
   Thee when they saw no longer here,
   They felt th’ indwelling Comforter
   Accomplishing thy whole design,
   Granted they found thy prayer and seal’d,
   With all thy joy and Spirit38 fill’d,
   With all the plenitude Divine.

35Ori., “throne.”
36Ori., “the.”
37Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:53.
38Ori., “glory.”
“I have given them thy word; and the world hath hated them, because they are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.” —[John 17,] v. 14.

Who first receiv’d th’ ingrafted word,
Thy followers by the world abhor’d,
By patience and obedience shew’d
The faith which thro’ thy sayings came,
And glorièd in their Master’s shame
Undaunted confessors of God:
Thy marks were in their bodies seen:
The filth and offscouring of men
Thy badge and daily cross they bore:
And still whoe’er belong to Thee
Detested by the world must be,
Till time and sin shall be no more.

“I pray not that thou shouldest take them out of the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from evil.” —[John 17,] v. 15.

Thy members must their trial take,
And suffer, Saviour, for thy sake,
And to thy will submit their own,
The general scorn and hate abide,
Dead to the world and crucified,
Till all their work on earth is done:
The earliest preachers of thy love
Thou wouldest not, Lord, from earth remove;
Thy presence from the evil pure
Preserv’d, and kept them in the flame,
Till out of great distress they came,
And made their crown by sufferings sure.

---

40Ori., “all who now” changed to “still whoe’er.”
41Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:54.
“They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.”—[John 17,] v. 16.⁴²

Partakers of thy ministry,
The men who still are sent by Thee
   Are men, not of the world but God;
They all its vain desires deny,
Against its evils testify,
   And tread the path their Pattern trod:
Thy mind and Spirit they possess,
The tempers of their Lord express,
   Acquainted with thy sorrows live,
Themselves of no repute they make,
And poor becoming for thy sake
   Thy cup in life and death receive.

“Sanctify them through thy truth: thy word is truth.”—[John 17,] v. 17.⁴³

That Spirit pure of truth and love,
That sacred Unction from above
   Did thy first messengers ordain;
It set them for Thyself apart,
Reveal’dthy word to every heart,
   And cleans’d their lives from every stain:
Still by the gospel word applied
Thy ministers are sanctified,
   The truth they lovingly receive,
Thy holy word they preach and live.

⁴²Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:54–55.
⁴³Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:55.
⁴⁴Ori., “Approv’d.”
⁴⁵“Faithful” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “gospel.”
⁴⁶Ori., “glorious.”
“As thou hast sent me into the world, even so have I also sent them into the world.”
—[John 17,] v. 18.\(^{47}\)

Ambassador of the Most-high,
Thy Father sent thee from the sky
   To make his truth and mercy known;
And every chosen instrument
By thee into the world is sent,
   To carry thy great business on:
They of thy\(^{48}\) work obtain a part,
And labouring sinners to convert,
   Their ministerial task fulfil,
Ready their lives to sacrifice,
(That precious souls may reach the skies)
   And with their blood the record seal.

“And for their sakes I sanctify myself, that they may be sanctified through the truth.”
—[John 17,] v. 19.\(^{49}\)

Jesus, was ever love like thine!
Victim immaculate, Divine,
   Self-offer’d in the sinner’s place,
For thine elect Apostles slain,
For all who their commission gain,
   For every child of Adam’s race!
We thro’ thy death the power receive,
The sanctifying truth believe,
   Partakers of thy sacrifice
Bodies and souls present to God,
With thine all-patient mind endow’d,
   And to thy heavenly\(^{50}\) kingdom rise.

\(^{47}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:55.
\(^{48}\)Ori., “all.”
\(^{49}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:55–56.
\(^{50}\)Ori., “glorious.”
“Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on me through their word.”—[John 17,] v. 20.51

[1.] Faithful and merciful High-priest,
    Supreme in power and love Divine,
While underneath thy wings we rest,
    We in thine intercession join:
Saviour, Thou dost thy dying care
    To every age alike52 extend,
And by the virtue of thy prayer
    Thy church is kept, till time shall end.

2. Faith thro’ the Apostolic word
    The faith of thine elect we feel;
The Holy Ghost, my God and Lord
    Thee in my heart doth now reveal;
I know my interest in thy blood,
    My pardon seal’d I now receive,
Thy death hath brought my soul to God,
    And trusting in thy death, I live.

[John 17,] Verse 2, 3.53

Fulness of power the world to save
    Thy Father hath confer’d on Thee,
All flesh He to thy merit gave,
    And Thou hast prov’d thy power on me;
Thou hast to me the Father shew’d,
    Thine everlasting Spirit given:
And lo, I live the life of God,
    I live on earth the54 life of heaven!

51Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:56.
52Ori., “all succeeding times” changed to “every age alike.”
53Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:62. This hymn is out of order.
54Ori., “the glorious” changed to “on earth the.”
[John 17, Verse 6.55]

Redeem’d by thine electing love,
And separate from the world I am,
Endow’d with wisdom from above
I know the great Jehovah’s name;
Thou hast the Deity declar’d,
His nature to my soul reveal’d:
And soon in me, thy death’s reward,
Thy sayings shall be all fulfill’d.

[John 17, Verse 7.56]

Good in myself whereon to ground
My hopes of bliss, I seek no more,
Cause of all good in creatures found
Thy grace, O Father, I adore:
Instructed by thy humble Son,
(Thy Son from all eternity)
The Fountain of perfection own,
The whole of Excellence in Thee.

[John 17, Verse 8.57]

Jesus, in whom I now believe,
The Author of my faith Thou art,
The words Thou didst from God receive
Thy Spirit hath spoke them to my heart:
By these convinc’d I surely know
Thou art his co-eternal Son,
Who sent thee down to die below,
And bring his rebels to his throne.

---

55 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:62. This hymn is out of order.
56 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:62. This hymn is out of order.
57 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:62–63. This hymn is out of order.
[John 17,] Verse 9.\(^58\)

Inspiring me with faith divine  
Thou, Lord, out of the world hast toke,  
Hast pray’d for this weak soul of mine:  
And for thy prayer’s return I look:  
Thy prayer’s return I daily find,  
Unlike the world of sinners live,  
To Thee and to thy people join’d,  
Till all thy fulness I receive.

[John 17,] Verse 10.\(^59\)

Jesus, thy Father’s child I am,  
Who made me by thy powerful word:  
Me for thine own vouchsafe to claim,  
The work, the purchase of my Lord:  
Thou didst redeem me by thy blood,  
That Thee my soul may glorify,  
And triumph in a dying God,  
And spread thy praise thro’ earth and sky.

[John 17,] Verse 11.\(^60\)

[1.] Thy painful days of flesh are o’re,  
Redeemer of our fallen race,  
We see thee, Lord,\(^61\) on earth no more,  
Nor hear thy words of truth and grace:  
But we, thy followers, are constrain’d  
As in the midst of wolves to dwell,  
Still in an evil world detain’d,  
And urg’d by all the hosts of hell.

---

\(^58\)Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 12:63. This hymn is out of order.

\(^59\)Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 12:63. This hymn is out of order.

\(^60\)Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 12:63–64. This hymn is out of order.

\(^61\)Ori., “thy face” changed to “thee, Lord.”
2. Jesus our Head to heaven is gone,
   But we are in the world, distrest:
   Father, respect thy praying Son,
   And grant his prevalent request;
   Preserve us pure from sinful blame,
   From every spot and wrinkle free,
   And keep thro’ thine almighty Name
   United each to each in Thee.

   [John 17,] Verse 15.\textsuperscript{63}

   Taught by our Lord we will not pray
   To be out of the world remov’d,
   But keep us in our evil day
   Till patient faith is fully prov’d;
   From sin, the world, and Satan’s snare
   The members of thy Son defend,
   Till all thy character we bear,
   And grace matur’d in glory end.

   [John 17,] Verse 17.\textsuperscript{64}

   Thro’ the pure evangelic word
   Thine image, Lord, on us impress,
   And speak us after God restor’d
   In true internal holiness:
   Thy word the channel of thy love\textsuperscript{65}
   Thro’ meek and patient faith apply,\textsuperscript{66}
   And fit us for the joys above,
   And take us spotless to the sky.\textsuperscript{67}

\textsuperscript{62}Ori., “Fulfil” changed to “And grant.”
\textsuperscript{63}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:64. This hymn is out of order.
\textsuperscript{64}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:64. This hymn is out of order.
\textsuperscript{65}Ori., “power.”
\textsuperscript{66}Ori., “With.”
\textsuperscript{67}Ori., “we hear” changed to “apply.”
\textsuperscript{68}Ori., “it fits.”
\textsuperscript{69}Ori., “It fills our souls with glory here.”
“That they all may be one, as thou Father art in me and I in thee, that they also may be one in us: that &c.”—[John 17,] v. 21.

[1.] Jesus, Thee the Head we own,
The Saviour of mankind: Thou of twain hast made us one, Hast Jews and Gentiles join’d: Both thy mystic body are, In Thee the scatter’d members meet: Thro’ thine all-prevailing prayer Our harmony compleat.

2. By one Spirit inspir’d and led We to each other cleave, Nourish’d with immortal Bread The life of faith we live; Call’d to purity and peace, The fellowship of saints we prove In the bond of perfectness, And unity of love.

3. In thy heavenly Father one, We all his children are, Of thy flesh and of thy bone Thy holy nature share; All into thy Spirit drink, All baptis’d into thy name, One in heart and mind, we think, And act, and speak the same.

4. Closer knit to God and Thee Jesus, in us make known

---

70 Published posthumously in _Poetical Works_, 12:57.
71 Ori., “Where'er disperst in Thee we.”
72 Ori., “By.”
All the hidden mystery,
The holy\textsuperscript{73} Three in One:
Thus convinc’d the world shall feel
Thy Father’s gracious will and mind,
Know He sent thee down to dwell
In us, and all mankind.

“And the glory which thou gavest me, I have
given them: that they may be one, even as we
are one.”—[John 17,] v. 22.\textsuperscript{74}

[1.] What to Thee thy Father gave
Thou dost on man bestow,
Sons re-born thy Spirit have,
Thy glorious image show,
Stampt with real holiness,
Partakers of thy life, they shine,
All thy members, Lord, express
The Unity Divine.

2. One, though not the same, with Thee,
And each with each they are,
The Divine plurality,
And simple nature share:
In thy permanent abode
When Father, Son, and Spirit meet,
Transcript of the tri-une God
Thy Church is all compleat.

“I in them, and they in me, that they may be
made perfect in one, and that the world may
know that thou hast sent me, and hast loved

\textsuperscript{73}Ori., “glorious.”

\textsuperscript{74}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:58.
“them, as thou hast loved me.”
—[John 17,] v. 23.²⁵

[1.] Jesus, with thy Father come,
    And bring our inward Guide,
Make our hearts thy humble home,
    And in thine house abide.⁷⁶
Shew us with thy presence fill’d,
    Fill’d with glory from thy throne,
Wholly sanctified, and seal’d,
    And perfected in one.

2. Thus thy Father’s kind intent
    Let the whole world perceive,
Know He from his bosom sent
    His Son, that all may live,
Sent Thee every soul to bless,
    That in thy loving Spirit join’d
All may with one mouth confess
    The Saviour of mankind.

3. By⁷⁷ the miracle of grace
    Bring every outcast in,
Shew to all our ransom’d race
    The power that saves from sin;
All our ransom’d race convert,
    That every child of man may prove
Thee residing in his heart,
    And know that God is Love.

4. God in Christ is Love to me,
    He loves me for thy sake,
Loves us all, as part of Thee
    Who didst our nature take:

---


²⁶Ori., “reside.”

²⁷Ori., “let.”

²⁸Ori., “fallen.”
Wills our God that all should live,
Thro’ faith in Thee his favourite Son,
Should thy proffer’d joy receive,
And triumph on thy throne.

“Father, I will that they also whom Thou hast given me, be with me where I am; that they may behold my glory which thou hast given me: for thou lovedst me before the foundation of the world.”—[John 17,] v. 24.

[1.] Lord, thy Testamental Will
Is ratified by God,
Seal’d by thy own Spirit’s seal,
And written in thy blood:
Trusting, sharing in thy death
To us thy life shall all be given,
Us to whom thou dost bequeath
Th’ inheritance of heaven.

2. As his only Son and Heir
Thou challengest thine own,
Askest that thy church may share
Thine everlasting throne,
Praying in thy proper right,
Thou dost for us demand the grace,
The beatifying Sight
Of thy own glorious face.

3. Head and members, Christ intire
We must together be,
In the bosom of thy Sire,
And glorified with Thee:

---

79 Ori., “with Thee thy” changed to “thy proffer’d.”
80 Ori., “they.”
81 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:59–60.
Thee, before the world began,
And us He did as thine approve,
Chosen in the Son of man
By his eternal love.

“O righteous Father, the world hath not known thee; but I have known thee, and these have known that thou hast sent me.”
—[John 17,] v. 25.82

[1.] Father of our gracious Lord,
Thy righteousness we own;
By th’ angelic host ador’d,
And by thy children known,
Hidden from the world Thou art,
Till humbly they thy Son receive;
Then they find him in their heart,
And one with God they live.

2. We have surely found him here,
Sent in his saints to dwell,
Faith’s Almighty Finisher
Thy justice to reveal:
Justice now confers the prize,
Deserv’d, and purchas’d by thy Son:
Justice wills that we should rise,
His members, to his throne.

“And I have declared unto them thy name, and will declare it: that the love wherewith thou hast loved me, may be in them, and I in them.”—[John 17,] v. 26.83

[1.] Christ our Head, and heavenly Lord,
Thou only canst proclaim

82Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:60.
83Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:61.
By thine own inspoken word
   Thy heavenly Father’s name:
Thou to us hast made it known,
   His Power, and Wisdom from above,
   Thee his Righteousness we own,
   His Truth, and Life, and Love.

2. Thou his name unspeakable
   Wilt farther yet declare,
   Till we all his nature feel,
   And all his impress bear,
   Till compleat in holiness
   We comprehend the mystery,
   Fill’d with all his love and grace,
   Forever fill’d with Thee.

3. Come, thou Holy one of God,
   And by that Spirit Divine
   Shed in all our hearts abroad
   Thy Father’s love and thine:
   Fit us for the blissful Sight,
   And when Thou hast thy saints84 prepar’d,
   Glory on our foreheads write,
   Thyself85 our full Reward!

__________________________
84 Ori., “the bride” changed to “thy saints.”
85 Ori., “Appear.” Wesley then changed to “And be,” and finally changed to “Thyself.”
John XVIII.¹

“Jesus went forth with his disciples over the brook Cedron.”—[John 18,] v. 1.²

[Poem: The Emblem had in trembling haste
The brook with his companions past,
Mournful, disconsolate, dismay’d,
When David from his rebel fled:
But calm the Son of David goes
To meet his fierce, ungrateful foes,
The life of Absalom³ to buy,
And for a world of rebels die.

“Where was a garden, into the which he entred and his disciples.”—[John 18,] v. 1.⁴

[Poem: For evil in a garden done
Christ in a garden must atone:
Freely he comes, by suffering there,
Our loss of Eden to repair,
Bears in the memorable place
The sins of our devoted race,
Takes on⁵ himself the wrath of God,
To quench it with his tears and blood.

“And Judas also which betrayed him, knew the place: for Jesus oftentimes resorted thither with his disciples.”—[John 18,] v. 2.⁶

[Poem: The place apostates know,
And never can forget,
Where Jesus and his church below
In solemn⁷ worship meet:
Yet Him in vain they claim
Who to his foes desert:

¹Written in the top right hand corner in shorthand: “M. 14”; i.e., March 14, 1764, the date Wesley began this section.
²Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:64–65.
⁴Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:65.
⁵Ori., “of.”
⁶Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:65.
⁷“Frequent” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “solemn.”
Disciples, confessors* in name,
    But traitors false in heart.

“Judas having received a band of men ...
cometh &c.”—[John 18,] v. 3.8

    With sorrow, Lord, and fear
We thine Apostle see
Renounce his sacred character,
    And hell prefer to Thee;
For we who fiercely blame
The wretch with Satan fraught,
Left to ourselves, should do the same,
    Should sell our God for nought.

“Judas cometh thither with lanterns, and
torches, and weapons.”—[John 18,] v. 3.9

When Satan rules10 and urges on
    The blindfold slaves11 of wickedness,
Lanterns they bring, to seek the Sun,
    And arms, th’ Omnipotent to seize.

“Jesus therefore, knowing all things that
should come upon him, went forth, and said
unto them, Whom seek ye?”
—[John 18,] v. 4, 5, 6.12

Freely He lays the ransom down,
    The life which none could take away,
Goes forth to meet the ills foreknown,
Yields himself up an easy prey;
His foes by miracle struck blind,
    Struck down by one resistless word

* Judas signifies Confessor.

8Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:65.
9Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:66.
10Ori., “drives.” Wesley then changed to “guides,” and finally changed to “rules.”
11“Slaves” has “tools” written above it as a considered alternative.
12Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:66.
Their Lord instructs himself to find,
And gives them power to seize their Lord.

“They answered him, Jesus of Nazareth.
Jesus saith unto them, I am he. And Judas also which betrayed him stood with them.”
—[John 18,] v. 5.

Sinners to seek and save He came,
    They seek, that they their God may slay:
And I of the dire number am,
    And Jesus with a kiss betray:
But let the season past suffice,
    That with the ruffian-band I stood;
I see thee now with open’d eyes,
    And prostrate own My Lord, my God!

“As soon then as he had said unto them, I am He, they went backward, and fell to the ground.”—[John 18,] v. 6.

[1.] That irresistible I AM
    Declares the present Deity,
Yet none convinc’d their God proclaim,
    Whose power and love they feel and see:
Who struck their bodies to the ground,
    He might have struck their souls to hell,
In chains of penal darkness bound,
    And plung’d in flames unquenchable.

2. Ah, what can outward wonders do,
    T’ o’recome the stubbornness of man?
Unless Thou bind our spirits too,
    Thy judgments cast us down in vain:
My hopes, designs, or health o’rethrow,
    Yet will I not to Thee submit;

__________________________

13"Their Lord” has “Jesus” written above it as a considered alternative, and has “Mild he” written above it as an alternative.

14Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:66.

15Ori., “other.”


17Ori., “The word which struck them” changed to “Who struck their bodies.”

18Ori., “it.”

19Ori., “them into” changed to “their souls to.”

20Wesley also presents the final version shown above in the right margin, in shorthand.
But give my heart thy love to know,
And then\(^{21}\) I worship at thy feet.

“Then asked he them again, Whom seek ye?
and they said Jesus of Nazareth.”
—[John 18.] v. 7.\(^{22}\)

[1.] Jesus the oft-repeated call
Doth to obdurate sinners give,
Time to recover from their fall,
To weigh their ways, repent, and live:
He turns us to our hearts again,
He asks me, whom I seek below,
Would I the world, or Christ obtain,
The joy of grace or nature know?

2. Him do I seek, by faith t’ adore,
Or by my sins to crucify?
Jesus, Thou dost my thoughts explore,
My soul is naked to thine eye:
I seek, or think I seek my Lord,
That when I find thy precious grace,
Thy name may be confess’d, ador’d,
And hallow’d with eternal praise.

“If therefore ye seek me, let these go their way.”—[John 18.] v. 8.\(^{23}\)

[1.] Anxious thy followers’ lives alone
To save, forgetful of thine own,
Thou dost by thy command
Strike down who’e’er their God oppose,
Or secretly restrain thy foes,
And rule the ruffian band.

\(^{21}\)Ori., “\(\textit{lo}\).”

\(^{22}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:67.

\(^{23}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:67–68.
2. Thy servants, Lord, they must dismiss,  
They cannot thine Apostles seize  
Prohibited by Thee,  
Who freely dost thy life resign  
A bleeding sacrifice divine  
For all mankind, and me.

“That the saying might be fulfilled which he spake, Of them which thou gavest me have I lost none.”—[John 18,] v. 9.24

[1.] Shepherd of souls, the lambs and sheep  
Thy tender love delights to keep  
In every dangerous hour,  
Thou hid’st us by thy guardian love  
Beyond the reach of sin, above  
The world, and Satan’s power.

2. Safety and strength in Thee we25 have,  
Thou wilt our souls and bodies save,  
Who on thine arm depend:  
That arm omnipotent, divine,  
Which holds this feeble soul of mine,  
Shall keep me to the end.

3. Me by thy Father’s love bestow’d  
Thou wilt preserve, the gift of God,  
Nor with thy purchase part,  
(Ready so oft to leave the fold;)26  
Thou wilt not quit thy mercy’s hold,  
Or lose me from thy heart.

24Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 12:68.
25Ori., “I.”
26Ori., “the fold” to leave” changed to “to leave the fold.”
4. With me thy Spirit shall abide,
   And help, and influence, and guide
   Till all my course is run:
   Mine eyes shall then behold thee near,
   Thou wilt my heavenly Life appear,
   And take me to thy throne.

“Peter having a sword drew it, and smote the high-priest’s servant, and cut off his right ear.”—[John 18,] v. 10.28

[1.] Man without grace may courage shew,
   And much for Christ presume to do,
   His zeal is all unsanctified,
   His efforts are the starts of pride,
   The eagerness of nature’s haste,
   Too fierce, too violent to last.

2. Even the zeal which God bestows,
   And as a placid stream it flows,
   Returning to its Source above;
   Its fervour is the flame of love,
   From all the dross of nature29 pure,
   And shall eternally endure.

“Put up thy sword into the sheath: the cup which my Father hath given me, shall I not drink it?”—[John 18,] v. 11.30

[1.] Who furious for the truth contend,
   Christ with an arm of flesh defend,
   The world with its own weapons fight,
   And oft your fellow-servants smite,
   Put up the controversial sword,
   Nor stain the meekness of your Lord.

2Ori., “glorious.”
28Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:69.
29“Passion” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “nature.”
30Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:69.
2. Let heathens force by force repel,
Let bigots boast their fiery zeal,
The cup which God to Christ did give,
Ye followers of the Lamb, receive,
(The cup to all his members given)
And die on earth, to reign in heaven.

3. Jesus, I would with joy embrace
Thy portion here, thy patient grace,
Meekly my nature’s will resign,
Accept the precious gift divine,
Thy sacred cup of grief unknown,
Thy cross, which mounts me to thy throne.

“Then the band, and the captain, and the officers of the Jews took Jesus, and bound him.”—[John 18,] v. 12.

[L] 31

Adorable captivity
Which sets a world of prisoners 32 free
From sin and Satan’s iron chain!
Our souls Thou offer’st to release;
Pardon, and liberty, and peace
We all may thro’ thy bonds obtain.
Jesus, thy dear redeeming grace
By 33 faith we thankfully embrace,
Injoy our perfect 34 freedom here,
Servants of righteousness we rise,
As sons of God regain the skies,
As heirs at thy right hand appear.

31Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:70.
32Ori., “sin,” which is likely the beginning of “sinners.”
33Ori., “thru.”
34Ori., “glorious.”
[“Then the band, and the captain, and the officers of the Jews took Jesus, and bound him.”—John 18, v. 12.]

II. 35

Happy the highly-favour’d man
Who wears thine honourable chain,
  To inward liberty restor’d!
Jesus, with thee in Spirit join’d,
He triumphs, for thy cause confin’d,
  The joyful prisoner of the Lord:
Who thy captivity partake,
And calmly suffer for thy sake,
  Our bonds are sanctified by thine:
And when we have endur’d with Thee
Thy death of pain and infamy,
  We shall in all thy glories shine.

“Now Caiaphas was he which gave counsel to the Jews, that it was expedient that one man should die for the people.”—[John 18,] v. 14. 36

The world exult to see pursued
Their counsel to destroy the good,
And God permits them to oppress,
And curses with their own success:
When priests against his church conspire,
Accomplishing the fiend’s desire,
Their triumph doth their fall portend,
Their joys in endless sorrows end.

“Simon Peter followed Jesus.”
—[John 18,] v. 15.

[1] 37

With nature for his guide,
The self-presuming man,
Who follows in the strength of pride,
He follows Christ in vain:
He cannot persevere,
Or stand a threatening word,
But struck with misbelieving fear
Basely disowns his Lord.

[“Simon Peter followed Jesus.”
—John 18, v. 15.]

II. 39

“Let my disciples go,”
The warning Saviour said;
But Peter must his courage show,
And stay, while others fled,
Single in Jesus cause
He dares a troop defy,
But dares not follow to the cross,
Or with his Master die.

[“Simon Peter followed Jesus.”
—John 18, v. 15.]

III. 40

Trusting his own weak heart
He could not God believe,
Who vow’d, though all beside depart,
He will to Jesus cleave:
“Thy persecuted Lord
[41]Thou canst not now pursue:”
He tries, but finds the slighted word,
By sad experience true.

“That disciple went in with Jesus into the
palace of the high priest.”—[John 18,] v. 15. 41

Occasions sure to meet
Of sin and sad disgrace

38 Ori., “Will follow.”
39 Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:265.
40 Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:266.
41 Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:266.
To the proud mansions of the great
   Our Lord we will not trace:
    The houses of his foes
    Unfit for Christians\textsuperscript{42} are;
And Jesus\textsuperscript{43} by compulsion goes,
   Goes to be humbled there.

“Then went out that other disciple, and
brought in Peter.”—[John 18,] v. 16.\textsuperscript{44}

Thou never wilt forget
   His fatal courtesy
Who to the houses of the great
    Admittance gains for thee:
Expos’d to shame and pain,
   Thou must take up thy cross,
Or suffer, if the world thou gain,
   Thy soul’s eternal loss.

“Then said the damsel Art thou also one of
this man’s disciples? He saith, I am not.”
—[John 18,] v. 17.

[I.]\textsuperscript{45}

The man that on himself relies
   By blind presumption led,
Strong as a rock in his own eyes,
   Is weaker than a reed:
With fainting heart and feeble mind
   He fears his Lord to own:
And lo, by the first breath of wind
   The pillar is o’rethrown!

\textsuperscript{42}Ori., “Jesus.”
\textsuperscript{43}Ori., “If Christ as” changed to “And Jesus.”
\textsuperscript{44}Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:266.
\textsuperscript{45}Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:267.
[“Then said the damsel, Art thou also one of this man’s disciples? He saith, I am not.”
—John 18, v. 17.]

II. 46

Urg’d by the hostile world, unless
The truth I testify,
And one of his, myself confess,
My Master I deny:
I still renounce my Lord in deed,
Unless I serve his will,
Obedient in his footsteps tread,
And all his mind fulfil.

“And Peter stood with them, and warmed himself.”—[John 18, v. 18.]

[1.] The weak with prudent fear should shun
Th’ inquisitive and idle crowd,
Far from th’ infectious converse run
Of men who blush to mention God,
Assemblies where the fiend presides,
And all their tongues and counsels guides.

2. The fools’ companion is not wise,
Nor can his innocence maintain,
His virtue with the slaves48 of vice,
Or touch the world without a stain;
That pitch which makes the conscience foul,
And ruins, and destroys the soul.

“The high priest then asked Jesus of his disciples, and of his doctrine.”
—[John 18, v. 19.]

[1.] If men the Sovereign Priest arraign,
If men th’ eternal Truth decry,
Shall thy disciples, Lord, complain?
Or meekly to the charge reply

________________________

46Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:267.
47Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:267.
48“Slaves” has “tools” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
49“his” has “hirs” written above it as a considered alternative.
50“his” has “hirs” written above it as a considered alternative.
51Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:71.
Suspected, or accus’d, like Thee,
Of error and conspiracy?

2. Still let the world their charge repeat,
   As factious innovators brand,
The servants like the Master treat;
   At their unrighteous\(^52\) bar we stand,
We stand, their utmost wrath t’ abide,
We stand—with Jesus at our side!

“In secret have I said nothing.”
—[John 18,] v. 20.\(^53\)

[1.] O might I, like Jesus, be
Foe to guile and secrecy,
Walk as always in his sight,
Free and open as the light,
Boldly to mankind appeal,
All the truth of God reveal!

2. Lord, that I to friend and foe
May thy utmost counsel show,
To thy messenger impart
The true nobleness of heart,
The unfeign’d simplicity
The pure mind, which was in Thee.

“Why askest thou me? ask them which heard me, what I have said unto them: behold they know what I said.”—[John 18,] v. 21.\(^54\)

[1.] Join we, Lord, as taught by Thee,
Stedfastness and modesty,
Patiently our souls possess,
Resolute\(^55\) the truth confess,

---
\(^52\) Ori., “righteous.”
\(^53\) Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:268. This is an expansion of Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:264, NT #483.
\(^54\) Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:71–72.
\(^55\) Ori., “Res’olutely.”
Speak it, when accus’d by men,
Firmly to the last maintain.

2. Challenge we the world to show
What they of thy servants know:
Walk we not in open day?
Let the most malicious say,
Real testimony give
How we speak, and how we live!

“One of the officers struck Jesus with the palm of his hand.”—[John 18,] v. 22.

[1.] O’rewhelm’d with grief and shame I see
My Saviour buffeted for me;
   For faults which I have done,
Meekly He doth th’ affront sustain,
   T’ abase the loftiness of man,
And for my pride atone.

2. Confounded in the dust I wou’d
The sufferings of an humbled God
   With meekest awe adore,
Insulted as my Pattern be,
And never feel the injury,
   And never murmur more.

“Jesus answered him, If I have spoken evil,
bear witness of the evil: but if well, why smitest thou me?”—[John 18,] v. 23.

Silent we turn the other cheek,
The private injury pass by;

56 “What” has “All” written above it as a considered alternative.
57 “<i>Teach</i>” and “<i>preach</i>” are written in the margin, most likely as considered alternatives to “<i>speak</i>.”
58 Published posthumously in <i>Poetical Works</i>, 12:72.
59 Published posthumously in <i>Poetical Works</i>, 12:72.
Yet when requir’d for God to speak,
From crimes ourselves to justify,
Submissive to the powers that be
We dare not obstinate appear,
But speak with mild sincerity,
Our office, not ourselves, to clear.

“Now Annas had sent him bound unto
Caiaphas.”—[John 18,] v. 24.60

[1.] Thou, Saviour, by thy sacred bands
Didst expiate man’s audaciousness,
Who rashly dared extend his hands
The interdicted fruit to seize:
Thy hands are tied to loosen ours,
The instruments of sin set free,
Redeem our captivated61 powers,
And give us hearts to die for Thee.

2. Those voluntary bonds of thine
Break all the bonds my will has made,
And fill with confidence divine
My soul on my Redeemer stay’d:
In perfect62 liberty from sin
I serve thee as thy hosts above
When Thou hast made me free within,
Free to obey, and praise, and love.

“Art thou one of his disciples? He denied, and
said, I am not.”—[John 18,] v. 25.63

See the strength that is in man!
Peter by a word o’rethrown

60Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:72–73.
61“And ransom all our captive” is written in the margin, most likely as a considered alternative to “Redeem our captivated.”
62Ori., “I taste the” changed to “In perfect.”
63Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:268.
Checks our self-presumption vain,
   Makes our utter weakness known:
Thus we feel our helplessness,
   Tremble at temptation nigh,
Own our constant need of grace,
   From ourselves to Jesus fly.

“Peter then denied again, and immediately the cock crew.”—[John 18,] v. 27.

[I.] 64

Thrice he promis’d to confess,
   Thrice his suffering Lord denies,
Thus performs his promises,
   Bonds and death he thus defies!
But let Jesus’ look convert;
   Then the reed a rock shall prove,
Thrice express his faithful heart,
   Thrice protest his humble love.

[“Peter then denied again, and immediately the cock crew.”—John 18, v. 27.]

II. 65

[1.] Saviour, till thine eye recalls,
   Till thou dost thy work begin,
Lower still the sinner falls,
   Harden’d falls from sin to sin:
O that now the cock might crow!
   Griev’d at my apostasy,
Jesus, thy compassion show,
   Turn, and look me back to Thee.

2. Though I have thy Spirit griev’d,
   Have so oft relaps’d again,
In thy mercy’s arms receiv’d,
   Favour I may still obtain:

64 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:73.
65 Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:268–69.
Peter gives me back my hope;
   After frequent falls restor’d,
I shall soon be lifted up,
   Praise again my pardning Lord.

“**They themselves went not into the judgment-hall, lest they should be defiled.**”
—[John 18,] v. 28.66

[1.] Legal impurity they dread
   Who innocence oppress,
   Nor fear the guiltless blood they shed
   Should stain their consciences:
   And thus our formalists maintain
   Their sanctity’s renown,
   While gnats out of the cup they strain,
   And swallow camels down.

2. Bitter, implacable, and proud
   They in externals trust,
   Abhor the genuine sons of God,
   And persecute the just;
   Heathens profane far off they see,
   At open sinners start,
   With eyes full of adultery,
   And murther in their heart.

“**If he were not a malefactor, we would not have delivered him up unto thee.**”
—[John 18,] v. 30.67

’Tis thus our fierce, unrighteous foes
   Their enmity declare,
   Guilty of blackest crimes suppose,
   And drag us to the bar:
   The tedious forms of justice vain
   They furiously pass by,

66Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 12:73–74.
67Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 12:74.
Pronounce us impious and profane,
And judge, before they try.

“The Jews said unto him, It is not lawful for us to put any man to death. That the saying of Jesus might be fulfilled, which he spake, signifying what death he should die.”
—[John 18,] v. 31, 32.

[1.] A criminal they could not doom,
They might an innocent release,
Permitted by imperious Rome
To hear and try the witnesses:
But lo, the rage of Jewish zeal
Conspires with Roman policy,
Thy sure prediction to fulfil
And nail thee, Saviour, to the tree.

2. And shall thy followers complain,
Who in thy steps profess to go,
Condemn’d by rash, oppressive man,
Entreated like Thyself below?
Or rather patiently receive
The treatment which confirms us thine,
And when pronounc’d unfit to live,
Our spirits on thy cross resign!

“Art thou the king of the Jews?”
—[John 18,] v. 33.

[1.] King of the Jews and Gentiles too,
Born from above, and form’d anew
By thy creating power,
Thee, Jesus, we with joy confess,

---

68Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:74.
69Ori., “But.”
70Ori., “head.”
71Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:75.
72Ori., “The King.”
And prostrate at thy throne of grace
Thy majesty adore.

2. O wouldst thou to my heart explain
The nature of thy Spirit’s reign
The hidden mystery,
That fill’d with peace and love unknown
My pure, self-emptied soul may own
Thou art a King in me.

“What hast thou done?”—[John 18.] v. 35.73

Jesus, what hast Thou done?
No evil was in thee;
But thou hast made my deed74 thine own,
A criminal for me:
For Adam’s sinful race
Thou art condemn’d to die,
That thro’ thy blood and righteousness
We all may reach the sky.

“My kingdom is not of this world &c.”
—[John 18.] v. 36.75

[1.] Not by force of arms upheld
The kingdom of thy grace
Stands invisible, conceal’d
In the peculiar race,
Ruling over all it stands,
A kingdom that can never move,
Stablish’d by Almighty hands,
The Hierarchy of Love!

73Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:75.
74Ori., “sins.”
75Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:75–76.
2. Not with worldly\textsuperscript{76} pomp and power
Thou dost thy sway maintain,
Righteousness and peace restore
And happiness\textsuperscript{77} to man:
All thy joyful subjects own,
Thy Spirit in thy kingdom given
Makes our hearts thy humble throne,
And turns our earth to heaven.

“Thou sayest, I am a king. To this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world, that I might bear witness unto the truth.”—[John 18,] v. 37.\textsuperscript{78}

[1.] Jesus, King of righteousness,
Thy people taught by Thee,
Bold before the world confess
Thy royal dignity:
Born for this alone we are,
And in thy testimony join,
By our words and lives declare
The power of truth Divine.

2. Thee, the Truth we testify
Which makes us free from sin,
God descended from the sky
And manifest within;\textsuperscript{79}
Thee our Life in life and death
Our real Holiness we praise,
Publish with our latest breath
The Truth of love and grace.

\textsuperscript{76}Ori., “hum,” which is likely the beginning of “human.”

\textsuperscript{77}Ori., “holy joy” changed to “happiness.”

\textsuperscript{78}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:76.

\textsuperscript{79}Lines 1 and 2 of stanza 2 were originally reversed in the manuscript with lines 3 and 4 of stanza 2, but Wesley notes in the margin to switch them as shown above.
“Every one that is of the truth heareth my voice.”[80][John 18.] v. 37.[81]

[1.] All that to the Truth belong
    The Saviour’s word believe,
    Manna dropping from thy tongue
    With humble joy receive,
    Listening to thy voice fulfil
    The law of liberty and love,
    Serve[82] thy good and perfect will
    As angels do above.

2. Be it all my business, Lord,
    While here on earth I stay,
    Gladly to attend thy word,
    And faithfully obey:
    Thou to me thy Spirit give
    And taught by his anointing, I
    Witness of the truth shall live,
    And in its service[83] die.

“Pilate saith unto him, What is truth?”
—[John 18.] v. 38.[84]

[1.] The men who human praise desire,
    Who set their heart on things below,
    Like Pilate, carelessly inquire,
    But will not wait the truth to know,
    But soon their slighted[85] Lord forsake,
    And cast his words behind their back.

[80]The scripture verse was originally: “Thou sayest, I am a king. To this was I born, and for this cause came I into the world, that I should bear witness unto the truth.”
[81]Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:76–77.
[82]Ori., “D,” which is likely the beginning of “Do.” Wesley then changed to “Serve,” with “Do” written in the margin as an alternative.
[83]Ori., “Till in its cause I.” Wesley then changed to “And in its service,” with “Or in its service” written in the margin as an alternative.
[84]Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:77.
[85]Ori., “slight.”
2. Not with a cold or double heart,
   But faith’s sincerity unfeign’d
_We_ ask thee, Saviour, to impart
   The knowledge in Thyself contain’d,
And give our newborn^86 souls to prove
_The Truth the Life of perfect Love._^87

_“I find in him no fault at all.”_
—_[John 18,] v. 38.^88

[1.] His innocence we daily find
   Acknowledg’d, and abandon’d too
   By men, who favourably inclin’d
   To Truth, yet tremble to pursue
   The narrow path by Jesus trod,
   And suffer with a patient God.

2. Jesus, the only faultless Man,
   Thee would I constantly confess,
   Thy sovereign Deity maintain,
   Stand by thy hated witnesses,
   Undaunted for thy cause contend,
   And Thee in life and death defend.

_“But ye have a custom that I should release
unto you one at the passover: will ye therefore
that I release unto you the king of the Jews?”_
—_[John 18,] v. 39._

[I.]^89

Arm’d with authority the man
   Who for an innocent intreats,
He loses all his efforts vain,
   His own high dignity forgets:
He should the clam’rous^90 croud command,
   Declare for truth and equity,

---

^86“Newborn” has “hallow’d” written above it as a considered alternative.
^87Ori., “The truth of purity and love.”
^88Published posthumously in _Poetical Works_, 12:77–78.
^89Published posthumously in _Poetical Works_, 12:78.
^90Ori., “factious.”
Th’ oppressors to their face withstand,
And set the injur’d captive free.

[“But ye have a custom that I should release
unto you one at the passover: will ye therefore
that I release unto you the king of the Jews?”
—John 18, v. 39.]

II.⁹¹

[1.] Father, how great thy love to man,
Love inconceivable, unknown!
Thy bowels toward thy foes restrain
Their bowels toward thy favorite Son:
Had Jesus been from sufferings freed,
Releas’d we never could have been:
But dying in the sinner’s stead,
He saves a world from death, and sin.

2. The criminal prefer’d to Thee,
Saviour, myself amaz’d I find!
At the true Passover set free
The criminal is all mankind:
Deliver’d by the Paschal Lamb
We all our pardon may receive:
And lo, a sinner sav’d I am,
And ransom’d by thy death I live!

“Then cried they all again, saying, Not this
man, but Barabbas. Now Barabbas was a robber.”—[John 18,] v. 40.⁹²

[1.] Who blame the sin of Jews abhor’d,
Of Jews that once renounc’d their Lord,
We blindly every day
Our own corrupt desires fulfil,
To save the life of nature’s will,
The life of⁹³ Jesus slay.

---

⁹¹Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:269.
⁹³“Life of” has “guiltless” written below it as a considered alternative.
2. Our carnal joys and pleasures here
   We to this Man of grief prefer,
       This self-denying Man:
   We will not suffer in his cause,
   But hate his poverty and cross,
       The scandal and the pain.

3. By wild impetuous passion led
   We still repeat the direful deed,
       With one consent we cry
   (While to the world our hearts we give,)
   In us let the first Adam, live,
       And let the Second die.

4. But let the season past suffice:
   Jesus, we now unite our cries
       And ask the death of sin:
   Nail this Barabbas to the tree,
   These lusts which steal our hearts from Thee;
       And spread thy life within.

5. The cruel murthers of our God
   Which shed so oft thy precious blood
       No longer, Lord, reprieve,
   But slay them by the Spirit of grace,
   And with thy vital holiness
       In all thy members live.

---

94Ori., “But Θ let.”
95Ori., “us forever” changed to “all thy members.”
John XIX.\textsuperscript{1}

“Then Pilate therefore took Jesus, and scourged him.”—[John 19.\textsuperscript{2}] v. 1.

[1.] The Man of griefs, by all despis’d,
   Loaded with pain and infamy,
   Like a rebellious slave chastiz’d,
   We mourn, but wonder not, to see:
   He stands in the first Adam’s place,
   Beneath our penalties and pains,
   Of all our disobedient race
   The sin and chastisement sustains.

2. His sacred flesh the scourges tear,
   While to the bloody pillar bound,
   The ploughers make long furrows there,
   Till all his body is one wound:\textsuperscript{3}
   The sins we in our flesh have done,
   For these He doth the torture feel,
   He sheds his blood for these t’ atone,
   And by his stripes our souls\textsuperscript{4} to heal.

“And the soldiers platted a crown of thorns, and put it on his head, and they put on him a purple robe.”—[John 19.\textsuperscript{2}] v. 2.

[I.]\textsuperscript{5}

Inrobed and crown’d in mockery
   Thou dost for Adam’s sin atone,
   Who fain would independent be,
   And live like God, supreme, alone:
   With pride intail’d on all the kind,
   We too would reign admir’d,\textsuperscript{6} ador’d:
   But here the remedy we find
   The meekness of our humbled Lord.

\textsuperscript{1}Written in the top right hand corner in shorthand: “M. 26”; i.e., March 26, 1764, the date Wesley began this section.

\textsuperscript{2}Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:271. Stanza 1 appears in Poetical Works, 12:79.

\textsuperscript{3}The first four lines of this stanza are quoted from HSP (1742), 22.

\textsuperscript{4}Ori., “woun,” which is likely the beginning of “wounds.”

\textsuperscript{5}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:79.

\textsuperscript{6}“Admir’d” has “extol’d” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
[“And the soldiers platted a crown of thorns, and put it on his head, and they put on him a purple robe.”—John 19, v. 2.]

II.

Thou wou’dst not from the people take
A crown without reproach or pain,
But scoff’d, and wounded for our sake
Thou dost the grief and shame sustain;
Thou dost the crown of thorns receive,
To make thy patient kingdom known
And lo, with Thee we die, and live,
We suffer, and ascend thy throne.

“And said, Hail King of the Jews: and they smote him with their hands.”
—[John 19.] v. 3.

[1.] They crown with prickly thorn,
With purple rags adorn,
Mock him in his tatter’d robe,
Smite with sacrilegious hands,
Him whose power supports the globe,
Him who earth and heaven commands.

2. But Thee thy saints revere
With loyalty sincere:
Dignified by thy disgrace,
Hail derided Majesty!
Every tongue shall soon confess,
Every soul bow down to Thee.

3. Omnipotently great
Ev’n in thy low estate,
Cloth’d again with all thy power
Israel’s King, thy sway we own;
Prostrate Seraphim adore,
    Cast their crowns before thy throne.

4. Yet still thy saints attend
    To see their King descend:
    Hasten, Lord, the destin’d time,
    Sovereign Potentate appear,
    On thy cloudy car sublime,
    Come, and fix thy kingdom here.

“Behold, I bring him forth to you, that ye may
know that I find no fault in him.”
—[John 19,] v. 4. 14

[1.] If the just 15 God himself consent
    That thou shou’dst be entreated so,
    Thou must deserve the punishment
    For crimes which Pilate doth not know,
    The crimes which only God can find,
    The crimes of me, and all mankind.

2. Thee, innocent in deed and thought,
    Th’ unrighteous judge is forc’d to clear;
    Yet burthen’d with another’s fault,
    Thou bear’st the sinner’s character,
    And suffer’st, guiltless, on the tree,
    That God may find no fault in me.

“Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown of
thorns, and the purple robe. And Pilate saith
unto them, Behold the man!”—[John 19,] v. 5.

[1.] 16

[1.] Sinner, behold what thou hast done!
    Expos’d thy King to grief unknown,
    To anguish and disgrace:

14 Published posthumously in Representative Verse, 220; and Unpublished Poetry, 2:272.
15 Ori., “the just,” which is likely the beginning of “God.”
16 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:79–80.
Thy sins have cover’d him with scorn,
Thy sins have crown’d his head with thorn,
And marr’d his heavenly face.

2. Yet in that Man deform’d for thee
The fulness of the Godhead see,
That Man of grief and love
The Lord, thy Lord and God confess,
Who by his blood and righteousness
Hath bought thy crown above.

[“Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown of thorns, and the purple robe. And Pilate saith unto them, Behold the man!”—John 19, v. 5.]

II. 17

1. More pretious than the gold and gems
That shine in earthly diadems,
The thorns of Jesus crown,
Stain’d with the blood of God, they pay
The debt of all mankind, and lay
The general ransom down.

2. A rich inheritance they buy,
Eternal mansions in the sky
For Adam’s favour’d race:
And every ransom’d soul with me
By faith thy mangled form may see,
And then thy glorious face.

“They cried out, saying, Crucify him, crucify him.”—[John 19,] v. 6. 23

[1.] Angry at th’ ungrateful Jews
Them we ignorantly blame,
Them who did their King refuse,
Every day we do the same,
Still, away with him, we cry,
Still require that He should die!
2. Sin for vengence calls aloud,
   ’Gainst his innocence prevails,
   Clamouring for his guiltless blood,
   Jesus to the cross it nails;
   Sin which I alas, have done,
   Murthering26 God’s eternal Son.

“We have a law, and by that law he ought to
die, because he made himself the Son of God.”
—[John 19,] v. 7.27

   The Son of God himself he made,
   Himself he prov’d the Son of God,
   The law of love divine obey’d,
   Of justice, which requir’d his blood:
   His blood must purge our sinful stain,
   Jehovah’s vengence satisfy,
   Salvation for the world obtain;
   And by this law he ought to die.

“When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he
was the more afraid.”—[John 19,] v. 8.28

   How wretched is the man,
   How sure of ill success,
   Who fondly seeks29 with effort vain
   God and the world to please!
   He soon thro’ servile fear
   Gives up the injur’d side,30
   And Jesus in his members here
   Again is crucified.

26Ori., “Murther.”
27Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:80–81.
28Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:81.
29Ori., “Who seeks” changed to “Who fondly seeks.”
30Ori., “cause.”

[I.][31]

[1.] When He could himself defend,
   The Saviour holds his peace,
   Our apologies to end,
   And clamours[32] to suppress:
   Hear we then the speechless Lamb
Who doth our eagerness reprove,
   Silence and forever shame
   Our self-excusing love.

2. Charg’d with crimes we never knew
   Answer we[33] not a word,
   Quietly the steps pursue
   Of our most patient Lord,
   Wrongs without emotion bear,
   Rest[34] in thy humility:
   Whence, and whose, and what we are,
   Is known, O God, to Thee.

[“He saith unto Jesus, Whence art thou? But Jesus gave him no answer.”—John 19, v. 9.]

II.[36]

Yes, thou silent Man of woe,
   Thy mind we comprehend,
   Thankfully rejoice to know
   Thy love’s mysterious end:
   Death unmerited to shun,
   Thyself if Thou hadst justified,
   All mankind condemn’d, undone
   The second death had[37] died.

---


[33]Ori., “We answer” changed to “Answer we.”

[34]“Rest” has “unwrapt” written in the margin as a considered alternative.


[37]“The second death had” has “Must have forever” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
“Speakest thou not unto me? knowest thou not, that I have power to crucify thee, and have power to release thee?”
—[John 19, v. 10.]

[II.]
By Pilate urg’d in vain to speak,
Jesus with all his humbled powers
In silence and submission meek
His Judge invisible adores,
Disposing all the acts of men
The sovereign Arbiter he sees:
And lo, the sinner’s cause to gain,
His silence doth our guilt confess!

[“Speakest thou not unto me? knowest thou not, that I have power to crucify thee, and have power to release thee?”]
—[John 19, v. 10.]

II. 39
A righteous judge can never boast,
Or glory in his boundless power,
Can never do a deed unjust,
Or let the wolf the lamb devour:
He only from above40 receives
A power to make the laws take place,
The laws whose minister he lives
The laws he first himself obeys.

“Thou couldest have no power at all against me, except it were given thee from above.”
—[John 19, v. 11.41

[1.] Thee may I ever keep in view
Crush’d by abus’d authority,
The evil instruments look thro’,
The wisdom of my Father see
Which lets42 the world thy church oppress,
Or kill thy passive43 witnesses.

38Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:274.
39Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:274.
40Ori., “his God” changed to “above.”
41Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:81–82.
42Ori., “Who let.”
43Ori., “patient.”
2. Thy power doth now their rage confine,
   Fast bound as by a secret chain:
   And till thy hand the warrant sign,
   Their malice threatens us in vain;
   We know our hairs are numbred all,
   Nor one without thy leave can fall.

3. Wherefore on Thee we fix our eyes,
   And wait the counsels of thy will,
   Assur’d that all in earth and skies
   Shall only thy design fulfil,
   To thine eternal glory tend,
   And in our full salvation end.

“From thenceforth Pilate sought to release
him.”—[John 19,] v. 12.44

   He must the wrath Divine appease,
   He must a world of sinners buy:
   Man cannot rescue or release,
   When God hath doom’d his Son to die.

“If thou let this man go, thou art not Cesar’s
friend.”—[John 19,] v. 12, 13.45

   When passion in the judge prevails,
   Human respect, or earthly hope,
   His feeble love of justice fails,
   And loth, he gives the guiltless up:
   The slave of fame who would be just
   Yet sooth46 the giddy multitude,
   Sooner or late, he surely must
   To interest sacrifice his God.

44Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:82.
45Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:82.
46Ori., “please.”
“Behold your king.”—[John 19,] v. 14.47

[1.] Jesus, while the world despise thee
   We our humbled King confess,
   By the marks we recognize thee,
   Bleeding Prince of life and peace:
   By the tokens of thy passion
   Us thy faithful subjects know;48
   Then reveal thy great salvation,
   Then our crowns of life bestow.

2. Thro’ humility and patience
   Here Thou dost thy sway maintain,
   Out of mighty tribulations
   Come thy saints with thee to reign;
   King of griefs, our hearts adore thee,
   Pain’d with thy afflictions, own
   Suffering is thy people’s glory,
   Suffering leads us to thy throne.

“But they cried out, Away with him, away
with him, crucify him &c.”
—[John 19,] v. 15.49

[1.] Who yield their hearts the sordid throne
   Of pride or base desire,
   Jesus they for their King disown,
   And still his death require:
   Away with him! they will not have
   This man of woe to reign,
   They will not suffer him to save,
   But crucify again.

2. Cesar their only king they know;
   The power invisible

47Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:82–83. Wesley forgot to include the scripture verse and reference at the beginning of the hymn, but added them in the margin.
48Ori., “own.”
49Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:83.
The kingdom of thy grace below,
    Lord, they refuse to feel:
The throne they might with Thee divide,
    The holy Ghost receive,  
But will not suffer at thy side,
    And in thy glory live.

“Then delivered he him therefore unto them to be crucified. And they took Jesus and led him away.”—[John 19,] v. 16.  

[1.] Who take at first the Saviour’s side,
    Thro’ cowardly regard to men,
    Thro’ interest, or ambitious pride,
    We soon abandon him again,
    Or lead him to his cross away,
    And Jesus in his members slay.

2. Thee that we may no more deny,
    Appear as bleeding on the tree;
    Ourselves we then shall crucify,
    In close Divine conformity
    Our steady faithfulness approve,
    And pay thee back thy dying love.

“And he bearing his cross, went forth.”
—[John 19,] v. 17.

[I.]  

[1.] Victim of an angry God,
    Devoted to the skies,
    Isaac-like, He bears the wood
    Of his own sacrifice;
    Bears with strength invincible
    The arms which still the world o’rthrow,

50Wesley originally wrote lines 5–6 as follows, but struck them out and wrote the new lines 5–6 shown above:

    Thy throne they might with thee divide;
    Thy royal Spirit receive.

51Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:275.

52Ori., “And only live to die with Thee.”

53Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:275.
Daily conquer sin and hell,
And our last deadly foe.

2. King of saints, He meekly bears
   The sceptre of his cross
   Thus his royal power declares,\(^54\)
   And executes his laws,
   Thus his government maintains,
   The virtue of his death exerts,
   By his bleeding passion reigns
   In all his people’s hearts.

[“And he bearing his cross, went forth.”
—John 19, v. 17.]

II.\(^\text{55}\)

[1.] Emblem of our sins, He groans
   Beneath the cross’s load,
   Thus for all our guilt atones,
   And heals us by his blood:
   Let us on our Surety\(^\text{56}\) gaze,
   That lovely, piteous Spectacle!
   Lo, He suffers in our place
   What we deserve to feel.

2. Strength for us his sufferings buy
   To imitate our Head:
   Let us then ourselves deny,
   And in thy footsteps tread,
   Go we forth to Calvary,
   And bearing thy reproach and pain,
   Patient of the cross with Thee
   Thy crown immortal gain.\(^\text{57}\)

---

\(^{54}\) Ori., “dignity maintains.” Wesley then changed to “government maintains,” and finally changed to “royal power declares.”

\(^{55}\) Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:83–84.

\(^{56}\) “Surety” has “Pattern” written in the margin as a considered alternative.

\(^{57}\) Ori., “glorious joy obtain” changed to “crown immortal gain.”
“They crucified him.”—[John 19,] v. 18.58

[1.] Bound to the altar see
    The bleeding Sacrifice!
    Uplifted on that shameful tree
    He hangs ’twixt earth and skies!
    Jesus the Crucified
    Invites our sinful race,
    And with those arms extended wide
    Would all mankind embrace.

2. Was ever grief like his,
    Who bears Jehovah’s name!
    Of all his glory stript He is,
    And cover’d with our shame,
    Cover’d with his own blood
    Whom earth and heaven desires,
    The Father’s Joy, th’ eternal God
    In agonies expires!

3. Number’d with sinners Thee
    My Saviour I confess,
    Struggling in death to ransom me
    And all our dying race:
    My Purchaser Divine,
    My rightful Lord Thou art,
    And lo!59 I answer thy design,
    And give thee all my heart!

“They crucified two other with him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst.”
—[John 19,] v. 18.60

Virtue by few embrac’d
We find in Christ alone,

58Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:84–85.
59“And lo!” has “O coud” written in the margin as an alternative.
60Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:85.
Betwixt two opp’osite vices plac’d
Essential61 Virtue own:
And still the Truth is seen
With error by its side;
And Christians among sinful men
Are daily crucified.

“Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews &c.”
—[John 19,] v. 19, 20.62

[1.] Jesus, by the judge allow’d63
Supreme in regal power,
Very and eternal God64
Let all thy saints adore:
All the Israelites indeed
Their bleeding King and Saviour own,
On the cross we plainly read
Thy title to the throne.

2. King proclaim’d in different tongues,
Is our expiring65 God;
All mankind to Thee belongs,
The purchase of thy blood:
Universal Monarch Thou66
Command the nations to submit,
Jews, and Greeks, and Heathens bow
Thy subjects at thy feet.

“Then said the chief priests to Pilate, Write
not, The king of the Jews &c.”
—[John 19,] v. 21, 22.67

[1.] Conscience, and remorse for sin,
Remembrancers severe,
After the dire act begin
To plague the wicked here:

61Ori., “Th’ Essential.”
62Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:85.
63Ori., “confest.”
64Ori., “Whom thy foes themselves confest.”
65Ori., “eternal.”
66Ori., “bow.”
67Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:86.
Soon they wish the deed effac’d,
Which meets and blasts their guilty eyes,
In their view forever plac’d,
And written in the skies.

2. Written with an iron pen
   My horrid crime I see,
   I the Prince of life have slain,
   The Saviour on that tree!
   Torn by sin his sacred flesh,
   Those nails into his body driven,
   Crucified my Lord afresh,
   The King of earth and heaven.

3. Every sinner’s King, and mine
   Thy Majesty I own,
   Cover’d with the blood Divine
   Which did for all atone:
   While I at thy cross remain,
   The crimson flood, the gushing tide,
   Washes out my sinful stain,
   And saves the regicide!

“Then the soldiers, when they had crucified
Jesus, took his garments.”—[John 19,] v. 23.

By his nakedness He owns
   Man’s original offence,
For our sinful shame atones,
   For our loss of innocence;
Soon as we our sins confess,
   Hides them from his Father’s eyes,

---

68Ori., “I hav[ ] the.”
69Ori., “my God.” Wesley then changed to “the Lord,” and finally changed to “my Lord.”
70Ori., “fountain gushing from thy side” changed to “crimson flood, the gushing tide” (the change was given first in shorthand in the margin, then copied in longhand above the line, and the shorthand was struck out).
71Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:86–87.
Cloathes us with his righteousness,
  Gives us back our paradise.

“They made four parts, to every soldier a part.”—[John 19,] v. 23.

  All is grace and mystery!
  Lo, his spoils divided are,
        (While He hangs on yonder tree)
  Every soul may claim a share:
  Jesus, and whate’er is his,
        Let the world of sinners find;
  Common his salvation is,
        Parted out to all mankind.

“The coat was without seam. They said therefore, Let us not rent it &c.”
—[John 19,] v. 23, 24.

[1.] Heathens in every age contend
  For forms of godliness,
  And strictly charge us not to rend
  Our Lord’s external dress:
  For Christ himself they nothing care,
        Yet unity maintain;
  The seamless coat they will not tear,
        That each the whole may gain.

2. Each party calls the coat their own,
  As masters of the loom,
        Though neither at Geneva spun,
  Nor Babylonish Rome:

72 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:87.
73 Ori., “the.”
74 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:87.
Their feuds and strifes which never cease
Their fierce divisions prove,
They have not known the bond of peace,
The unity of love.

“Now there stood by the cross of Jesus, his mother, and his mother’s sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene.”
—[John 19,] v. 25.

[1.] The coward Peter had denied,
The judge thro’ fear had crucified,
His followers base themselves betook
To flight, and all their Lord forsook;
The weaker sex, the Marys three
Patterns of faith and constancy
By Jesus on the cross remain,
And thence their strength and courage gain.

2. Arm’d with the power of Jesus grace,
Surmounting nature’s tenderness,
The sharp heart-piercing sword they feel,
The horrors of that spectacle;
Unmov’d by shame or danger near,
His only dying cries they hear,
Regardless of th’ outrageous crowd,
They only mark his streaming blood.

3. The martyrs thus their strength receiv’d,
While with the Man of griefs they griev’d,
And dared the fiery test abide
Partakers with the Crucified:

---

75Ori., “never kept” changed to “have not known.”
76Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:87–88.
77Ori., “Maries.”
78Ori., “With.”
79Ori., “his.”
Thus all the followers of the Lamb
Endure the pain, despise the shame,
And power to suffer in his cause
Find at the foot of Jesus cross.

“Behold thy son: behold thy mother.”
—[John 19,] v. 26, 27.\(^{80}\)

We would thine aged followers give
The honour to a parent due,
We would the young with love receive
Purer than nature ever knew:
Saviour, bestow th’ entend’ring grace,
Us in a new relation join,
So shall we all thy saints embrace,
And love them with a love like thine.

“I thirst.”—[John 19,] v. 28.\(^{81}\)

He thirsted to redeem his foe,
And reconcile a world to God,
He long’d that all his love might know,
Sav’d by the virtue of his blood!
Be satisfied: we thirst for Thee,
We add our strong desires to thine:
See then, thy soul’s hard travail see,
And die, to make us all divine.

“It is finished!”—[John 19,] v. 30.\(^{82}\)

[1.] Tis finish’d: the Messiah dies,
Cut off for sins, but not his own!
Accomplish’d is the sacrifice,
The great redeeming work is done;

\(^{80}\)Published posthumously in *Unpublished Poetry*, 2:276. This is a slight adaptation of *Scripture Hymns* (1762), 2:232–33, NT #383.

\(^{81}\)Published in *Scripture Hymns* (1762), 2:233, NT #385.

\(^{82}\)Published in *Scripture Hymns* (1762), 2:234, NT #387. See also the longer adaptation of this hymn in MS Richmond, 44–45; MS Shent, 49b–50a; and MS Thirty, pp. 190–91.
Finish’d the first transgression is,
   And purg’d the guilt of actual sin,
And everlasting righteousness
   Is now to all the world brought in.

2. Tis finish’d, all my guilt and pain,
   I want no sacrifice beside;
For me, for me the Lamb is slain,
   And I am more than justified;
Sin, death, and hell are now subdued,
   All grace is now to sinners given,
And lo, I plead th’ atoning blood
   For pardon, holiness, and heaven.

“He bowed his head, and gave up the ghost.”
—[John 19,] v. 30.83

[1.] Jacob gather’d up his feet,
   Expiring in the bed,
Jesus doth to death submit,
   And freely bows his head,
   Willingly the ransom pays,
   Gives himself a sacrifice,
Pleas’d to suffer in our place
   He bows his head, and dies.

2. All the sins of all mankind
   On Jesus head were laid;
Now he hath his life resign’d,
   And our whole debt is paid;
Now we may our parting breath
   Into our Father’s hands commend,

83Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:88–89. Wesley wrote stanza 1 of the hymn in a different meter than stanza 2.
Live forever thro’ the death
Of our expiring Friend.

“But one of the soldiers with a spear pierced his side.”—[John 19., v. 34.]

He sleeps! and lo, his wounded side
Gives being to his spotless bride!
Out of his side the church is took:
And while we on our Saviour look,
We constitute the second Eve,
And thro’ our Husband’s dying live.

“And forthwith there came out blood and water.”—[John 19., v. 34.]

[1.] The Rock is smote by Moses’ rod,
And pours a consecrated flood:
I see the fountain open wide,
I see th’ inseparable tide
Atoning blood, and water clean
To expiate, and wash out my sin.

2. Jesus, from Thee I surely know
The streams of full salvation flow,
Confiding in thy death possess
The pardon and the holiness;
The double life thy wounds impart
The peace, and purity of heart.

* see p. 419, He &c.

“These things were done, that the scripture should be fulfilled, A bone of him shall not be broken.”—[John 19., v. 36.]

[1.] Behold Him bleeding on the tree!
The scripture, and Divine decree

---

84Ori., “eternal.”
85Ori., “side, and forthwith there came out blood and water.”
86Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:89.
87Ori., “we who” changed to “while we.”
88Ori., “their.”
89Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:89. The last two lines of Stanza 1 and the first four lines of Stanza 2 = Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:264–65, NT #485, altered.
90Wesley meant for a hymn written on John 19:35 from p. 419 to be inserted here.
91Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:90.
His death for sin require
In weakness crucified and slain,
His strength to save doth still remain
Unbroken and entire.

2. True Paschal Lamb, to Thee I look;
   To set the bones which sin hath broke,
   Thy Spirit’s power exert,
   Mighty to save a world from sin
   Thy salutiferous grace bring in,
   And heal my contrite heart.

“And again another scripture saith, They shall look on him whom they pierced.”
—[John 19,] v. 37.93

[1.] My sins have done the deed,
   His sacred body torn:
   I see him bow his head,
   I look on him, and mourn!
   The Man I pierc’d, tis He, tis He!
   I feel, I feel, He dies for me!

2. O may I ever gaze
   On an expiring God,
   On that disfigur’d face
   Deform’d with tears and blood,
   Till coming in the clouds I own,
   And mount to meet him on his throne!

“Joseph of Arimathea, being a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews, besought Pilate that he might take away the body.”—[John 19,] v. 38.94

[1.] Thro’ fear of the self-righteous Jews
   Who Jesus secretly pursues,

---

92 Ori., “Victim of God.”
93 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:90. Stanza 1 = Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:265, NT #486, altered.
94 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:91.
And lurks a while unknown,
May out of weakness be made strong,
And bold before the worldly throng
His Lord and Saviour own.

2. Soon as his death confers the grace,
Jesus we unasham’d confess;
His weakest\textsuperscript{95} follower I
Appear undaunted in his cause,
Live in the spirit of his cross
Or dare for Christ to die.

“\textit{There came also Nicodemus, which at the first came to Jesus by night.”}\n—[\textit{John 19,\textsuperscript{.}}] v. 39.\textsuperscript{96}

[1.] Who all our sin and weakness knows,
Strength in th’ appointed time bestows,
To answer his design;
But oft in love our cure delays,
To make the virtue of his grace
With brightest lustre\textsuperscript{97} shine.

2. If\textsuperscript{98} first to Christ by night we came,
If still our stronger brethren blame
Our feeble-mindedness,
We trust at\textsuperscript{99} that distinguish’d hour
To claim him boldly, and with power
In life and death confess.

“\textit{Then took they the body of Jesus, and wound it in linnet clothes, with the spices.”}\n—[\textit{John 19,\textsuperscript{.}}] v. 40.\textsuperscript{100}

[1.] Who our mortality put on,
Our burial-clothes vouchsafes to wear:

\begin{small}
\textsuperscript{95}“Weakest” has \textit{“feeblest” written in the margin as a considered alternative.}
\textsuperscript{96}Published posthumously in \textit{Poetical Works}, 12:91.
\textsuperscript{97}Ori., “brighter glory” changed to “brightest lustre.”
\textsuperscript{98}Ori., “Though.”
\textsuperscript{99}Ori., “in.”
\textsuperscript{100}Published posthumously in \textit{Poetical Works}, 12:91–92.
\end{small}
And when these bodies we lay down,
Drest in the wedding robe we are,
As such our burial-clothes esteem
When worn and sanctified by Him.

2. Of spices all his garments smell,
Aloes and myrrh and cassia breathe:
Our faithful souls perceive and feel
The fragrant virtue of his death;
His death doth dying sinners chear,
His death perfumes the sepulchre.

“Now in the place where he was crucified,
there was a garden.”—[John 19,] v. 41.

Death and the grave their baleful power
Their dread commission to devour
In Eden’s garden first obtain’d,
And since o’re all mankind have reign’d:
Disarm’d they in a garden are,
O’recome their Conqueror’s strength declare,
Who doth to us the victory give,
Who died that all mankind may live.

“In the garden was a new sepulchre, wherein
was never man yet laid.”—[John 19,] v. 41.

The only sinless Man and just,
He cannot mix with common dust,
But born of a pure virgin’s womb,
Must rise out of a virgin-tomb:

---

101 Ori., “Clad.”
102 Ori., “Of aloes.”
103 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:92.
104 Ori., “O’recome.”
105 Ori., “Disarm’d.”
106 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:92.
The tomb is new, where Christ is laid,
New is the heart for Jesus made,\textsuperscript{107}
And all his purity receives,
While God in man forever lives.

\textit{“There laid they Jesus.”—}John 19, v. 42.

\textbf{II.}\textsuperscript{108}

[1.] My faith with joy and wonder sees
Jesus, thy sacred obsequies,
A burial which hath power to save
From death, a burial of the grave!
It beautifies the hideous tomb,
It dissipates\textsuperscript{109} the frightful gloom,
Smoothly prepares my\textsuperscript{110} easiest bed,
The softest pillow for my head.

2. O that I now my wish might have,
And sink into my Saviour’s grave,
O that this flesh, no more opprest
With pain and sin, in hope might rest!
My soul disburthen’d of its clay
On eagles wings would soar away,
Behold the Sun with eagles eyes,
And grasp my Lord in paradise.

\textit{[“There laid they Jesus.”—}John 19, v. 42.\textit{]}

\textbf{I.}\textsuperscript{111}

[1.] Here lies of life th’ immortal Prince
Under arrest for all our sins!
Our Surety hath procur’d our peace,
Discharg’d we are by his release:

\textsuperscript{107}Ori., \textit{“laid.”}
\textsuperscript{108}Published posthumously in \textit{Poetical Works}, 12:93. This hymn is out of order.
\textsuperscript{109}Ori., \textit{“scatters all”} changed to \textit{“dissipates.”}
\textsuperscript{110}Ori., \textit{“the.”}
\textsuperscript{111}Published posthumously in \textit{Poetical Works}, 12:92–93.
The Sun is vanish’d from our sight,
But conqueror of the shades of night
He rises brighter than before,
He rises soon\(^{112}\) to set no more.

2. Prisoner of death, and silent here
   He lies, till the third morn appear;
   He then returns to life again,
   And death is by his captive slain;
   The grave is now for us o’recome,
   Our bodies ransom’d from the tomb
   After our Head triumphant rise,
   And wear his glories in the skies.

“He that saw it, bare record, and his record is true: and he knoweth that he saith true, that ye might believe.”—[John 19,] v. 35.\(^{113}\)

I do believe the record true,
Thou cam’st by blood, and water too,
By blood t’ atone, by water clean
To wash out all my inbred sin,
To sprinkle, and renew my heart,
To make me, Saviour, as Thou art,
And then take home thy spotless bride,
And place me glorious at thy side.

\(^{112}\)Ori., “now.”

\(^{113}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:89–90.

\(^{114}\)Wesley meant for this hymn written on John 19:35 to be inserted on p. 414.
John XX.\textsuperscript{1}

* insert at p. 429\textsuperscript{2}

“Go to my brethren &c.”—[John 20,] v. 17.\textsuperscript{4}

[1.] Happy Magdalene, to whom  
    Christ the Lord vouchsaf’d t’ appear!  
    Newly risen from the tomb,  
    Would He first be seen by Her?  
    Her by seven devils possest,  
    Till his love the fiends expel’d,  
    Quench’d the hell within her breast,  
    All her sin and sickness heal’d.

2. Yes, to her the Master came,  
    First his welcome voice she hears:  
    Jesus calls her by her name,  
    He the weeping sinner chears,  
    While she would the\textsuperscript{3} task repeat,  
    While her eyes again run o’re,  
    Eager still to wash his\textsuperscript{6} feet,  
    Kiss them, and with joy adore.

3. Highly favour’d soul, to her  
    Farther yet\textsuperscript{7} his grace extends,  
    Raises the glad messenger,  
    Sends her to his drooping friends:  
    Tidings of their living Lord  
    First in her report they find:  
    She shall spread the gospel-word,  
    Teach the teachers of mankind.

4. Who can now presume to fear,  
    Who despair his Lord to see?

\textsuperscript{1}Written in the top right hand corner in shorthand: “April 10” [1764], the date Wesley began this section.
\textsuperscript{2}Wesley meant for this hymn written on John 20:17 to be inserted on p. 429.
\textsuperscript{3}Wesley struck out the following scripture verse and reference: “The first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene &c—[John 20,] v. 1.”
\textsuperscript{4}Published in Resurrection Hymns (1746), 4–5, altered. Also appears in MS Cheshunt, 181–83; MS Clarke, 188–90; and MS Shent, 139a–139b, 74a. This hymn is out of order.
\textsuperscript{5}Ori., “Lets her the dear” changed to “While she would the.”
\textsuperscript{6}Ori., “Let her wash his wounded” changed to “Eager still to wash his.”
\textsuperscript{7}Ori., “still.”
Jesus, wilt thou not appear,
    Shew thyself alive to me?
Yes my God, I dare not doubt,
    Thou shalt all my sins remove;
Thou hast cast a legion out,
    Thou wilt perfect me in love.

5. Surely thou hast call’d me now,
    Now I hear the voice Divine,
At thy wounded feet I bow,
    Wounded for whose sins but mine!
I have nail’d him to the tree,
    I have sent him to the grave:
But my Lord is ris’n for me;
    Hold of him by faith I have.

6. Here forever would I lie,
    Didst thou not thy servant raise,
Send me forth to testify
    All the wonders of thy grace:
Lo, I at thy bidding go,
    Gladly to thy followers tell
They their risen God may know,
    They the life of Christ may feel.

7. Hear, ye brethren of the Lord,
    Such He you vouchsafes to call,
O believe the gospel-word,
    Christ hath died, and rose for all:
Turn ye from your sins to God,
    Haste to Galilee, and see
Him who bought thee with his blood,
    Him who rose to live in thee.
“The first day of the week &c.”
—[John 20,] v. 1.

When vanquishing our sloth and ease
We wait at Jesus’ sepulchre,
The Lord removes the hindrances,
And scatters all our grief and fear,
Himself He to his mourners shows,
His Spirit in our hearts is shed,
Life on our drooping souls bestows,
And calls, and raises from the dead.

“Then she runneth, and cometh to Simon Peter &c.”—[John 20,] v. 2.

A soul who hath the Saviour known,
And seen him bleeding on the cross,
When Christ out of his sight is gone,
Most sensibly resents the loss,
He weeps disconsolate, and sighs,
And tells to Jesus friends his pain,
And restless every means he tries,
To find his dear-lov’d Lord again.

“Peter went forth and that other disciple, and came to the sepulchre.”—[John 20,] v. 3.

The pastor call’d a soul to aid
In search of Him who lives, though dead,
Should rise, and run without delay,
And bring the mourners on their way;
Himself in haste his Lord to find
Should leave all earthly things behind,
But never from the tomb depart,
Till Christ is risen—in his heart.

---

Wesley struck out the following scripture verse: “And seeth the stone taken away from the sepulchre.”


Ori., “we o’recome” changed to “vanquishing.”

Ori., “And weep.”


Ori., “Peter therefore went.”


Ori., “Jesus rises” changed to “Christ is risen.”
“So they ran both together: and the other disciple did outrun Peter, and came first to the sepulchre.”—[John 20, v. 4.]

[I.] 16
Swiftly, the man whom Jesus loves
In quest of his Redeemer moves;
Sad Peter bears a load of woe,
And clog’d with guilt and shame moves slow:
But soon he finds the Lord from heaven,
And much he loves, when much forgiven,
On Jesus cross his life lays down,
And first obtains the martyr’s crown.

[“So they ran both together: and the other disciple did outrun Peter, and came first to the sepulchre.”—John 20, v. 4.]

II. 17
O might I at the goal arrive,
And find the Crucified alive,
Outstrip my old companion here,
And foremost reach the sepulchre!
There let my peaceful ashes lie,
Till my Redeemer bows the sky,
And Jesus, Conqueror of the grave
Returns, my quicken’d dust to save.

“He stooping down, and looking in, saw the linnet clothes lying.”—[John 20, v. 5.]

Only thus, by stooping low,
By divine humility,
Can I my Redeemer know,
Him who left the grave for me:
Prostrate faith with watry eyes
Looks into the sepulchre,

17 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:102.
18 Ori., “might at my” changed to “might I at the.”
19 Ori., “companions.”
20 Ori., “And rest; Till.”
21 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:102.
22 Ori., “weeping.”
Sees the tokens of his rise,
Sees its living Lord appear.

“Then cometh Peter, and went into the sepulchre.”—[John 20,] v. 6.23

Can the grave a Christian scare,
Yawning like destruction’s pit?
No undying worms are there:
Free from dread he enters it,24
In the place where Christ was laid,
Calm he lays his body down,
Thro’ the grave pursues his Head,
Thro’ the cross obtains the crown.

“He seeth the linnet clothes lie, and the napkin by itself.”—[John 20,] v. 6, 7.25

[1.] Christ returning to the skies
   Drops his mantle in his rise,
   Marks of temporary death
   Leaves the linnet clothes beneath,
   Puts his robes of glory on,
   Re-ascends his Father’s throne.

2. We the linnen-garments need,
   Left to sheet our softest bed,
   Left in Jesus grave they are,
   Ours to hallow and prepare;
   There the separate napkin lies,
   Left to dry the mourner’s eyes.

“Then went in also that other disciple, and he saw, and believed.”—[John 20,] v. 8.26

23Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:102.
24Ori., “in.”
25Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:103.
26Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:103.
With hasty grief and fear
Who seek the Crucified,
Visit the holy sepulchre,
And at his tomb abide,
I shall the proofs perceive,
The tokens more than see,
And quicken’d by his Spirit believe
He rose, to live in me.

* see p. 428, Expecting at &c. 28

“Woman, why weepest thou?”
—[John 20,] v. 15. 29

[1.] Sinners, dismiss your fear,
The joyful tidings hear!
This the word that Jesus said,
O believe and feel it true,
Christ is risen from the dead,
Lives the Lord who died for you.

2. Haste, to his tomb repair,
And see the tokens there,
See the place where Jesus lay,
Mark the burial-clothes he wore:
Angels near his relics stay,
Guards of Him who dies no more.

3. Why then art thou cast down,
Thou poor afflicted one?
Full of doubts, and griefs, and fears,
Look into that open grave!
Died He not to dry thy tears?
Rose He not thy soul to save?

27 Ori., “by.”
28 Wesley meant for a hymn written on John 20:11ff from pp. 428–29 to be inserted here.
29 Published in Resurrection Hymns (1746), 3–4, altered. Also appears in MS Cheshunt, 180–81; MS Clarke, 187; and MS Shent, 138b–139a.
4. Knowst thou not where to find
   The Saviour of mankind?
   He hath borne himself away,
   He from death himself hath freed,
   He on the third auspicious day,
   Rose triumphant from the dead.

5. To purge thy guilty stain
   He died and rose again:
   Wherefore dost thou weep and mourn?
   Sinner, lift thine heart and eye,
   Turn thee, to thy Jesus turn,
   See thy loving Saviour nigh.

6. He comes his own to claim,
   He calls thee by thy name;
   Drooping soul, rejoice, rejoice,
   See him there to life restor’d;
   Mary,—know thy Saviour’s voice,
   Hear it, and reply, My Lord!

“Jesus saith unto her, Mary: She turned herself, and saith unto him, Rabboni, which is to say, Master.”—[John 20.] v. 16.  

[1.] It is the voice of my Belov’d,
   My fears are fled, my griefs remov’d;
   He calls a sinner by his name,
   And He is mine, and his I am!
   Jesus, by a word made known,
   Thee my gracious Lord I own.

---

30 Ori., “He,” but Wesley did not add a substitute so “He” has been retained.
31s “Auspicious” has “predicted” written in the margin as an alternative.
32 Published posthumously in Poetical Works 12:104–105; and Representative Verse, 220.
2. My gracious Lord, I know, Thou art,  
The lawful Master of my heart,  
I feel thy resurrection’s power,  
And joyful at thy feet adore;  
Now I only live to prove,  
Thou art God, and God is Love!

“Jesus saith unto her, Touch me not; for I am not yet ascended to my Father.”
—[John 20.] v. 17.  

[1.] While thine earthly course was ending,  
Thee the Son of God and man,  
To thy Father’s arms ascending  
Mary might not here detain:  
In thy state of exaltation  
Now to sense no longer known,  
Glorious God of our salvation,  
Hail on thy eternal throne!

2. Thee, the Theme of all their praises,  
High extol’d above all height,  
Seraphs see, and veil their faces,  
Sinking in a flood of light:  
Yet thy ransom’d worms approach thee,  
See thy smiling face and live,  
Still by humble faith we touch thee,  
Thee into our hearts receive.

3. Faith effects the wondrous union,  
Faith unfolds the mystery,  
Sweetest spiritual communion,  
Son of man we have with Thee;

33 Ori., “Yes; I.” Wesley then changed to “Here I,” and finally changed to “Now I.”
34 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:105–106.
35 Ori., “Cloath’d with majesty High.”
36 Ori., “Sunk in an abyss.”
37 Ori., “Lord, we still injoy” changed to “Son of man we have.”
Faith its dearest Lord embraces,
Still by faith we clasp thy feet,
Sit with Thee in heavenly places,
At thy side forever sit.

“Mary stood without at the sepulchre, weeping.”—[John 20,] v. 11 &c.  

[1.] Expecting at Jesus’s grave
The signs of his favour restor’d,
His virtue to quicken, and save,
I sigh for a sight of my Lord!
My Only-beloved is gone,
Has left me in trouble and pain;
His Spirit, alas, is withdrawn!
Ah, when shall I find him again!

2. Forgotten of God, and forsook,
Dissolv’d in an ocean of tears;
I into his sepulchre look,
And mourn till a Saviour appears:
No vision of angels I prize,
Unless He his Spirit impart,
Unless the Delight of my eyes
Discover himself to my heart.

3. Ev’n now my affliction he sees,
Unseen, yet invisibly nigh,
My Saviour observes my distress,
And marks with a merciful eye:
This burthen of sorrow and pain
A glimpse of his face shall remove:

---

38 Ori., “loving.”
39 Sit” has “Live” and “Res” (which is likely the beginning of “Rest”) written in the margin as considered alternatives.
40 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:103–104.
41 Wesley meant for this hymn written on John 20:11ff to be inserted on p. 425.
42 Ori., “Discover to himself.”
He waits to be gracious again,
To give me a sight of his love.

4. I turn from the creature away
   To Him whom alone I desire;
He hears my infirmity pray
   While Him of Himself I require:
Where is the dear Lord of my heart,
   Whom only I languish to see?
As sure as in heaven Thou art,
   Thou art with a mourner for Thee.

[* see p. 420, Happy Magdalene &c.]*

“Go to my brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father &c.”
—[John 20,] v. 17.

[1.] Jesus, the rising Lord of all,
   His love to man commends,
Poor worms he blushes not to call
   His brethren and his friends:
Who basely all forsook their Lord
   In his distress, and fled,
To these he sends the joyful word,
   When risen from the dead.

2. Go tell the vile deserters? no;
   My dearest brethren tell,
“Their Advocate to heaven I go,
   To rescue them from hell.”
“Lo, to my Father I ascend:
   Your Father now is He,
“My God, and yours, whoe’er depend
   “For endless life on Me.”

---

43 Ori., “is He the.”
44 Wesley meant for a hymn on John 20:17 from pp. 420–21 to be inserted here.
45 Published in Resurrection Hymns (1746), 6. Also appears in MS Cheshunt, 183–84; MS Clarke, 191; and MS Shent, 74a.
46 Ori., “their Lord forsook” changed to “forsook their Lord.”
47 Ori., “heaven.”
3. Henceforth I ever live above
   For you to interceed,
   The merit of my dying love,
   For all mankind to plead:
   Sinners, I rose again to shew
   Your sins are all forgiven,
   And mount above the skies, that you
   May follow Me to heaven.

* p. 436

“Then the same day at evening, being the first
day of the week, when the doors were shut,
where the disciples were assembled for fear of
the Jews, came Jesus and stood in the midst,
and saith unto them, Peace be unto you.”
—[John 20,] v. 19 &c. 49

[1.] Jesus, on this thy solemn day,
   To chase our fears and sins away,
   Our living Lord appear;
   Meet us, assembled in thy name,
   Stand in the midst, and now proclaim
   That God is present here.

2. Present, we know, Thou always art;
   But speak to every troubled heart
   The reconciling word;
   Shew us thy wounded hands and side,
   And conscious of thy blood applied
   We glory in the Lord.

3. Triumphant thro’ thy mortal pain
   Thou dost the bleeding marks retain
   T’ excite our grateful love;

48Wesley meant for a hymn written on John 20:19 from p. 436 to be inserted here.
49Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:106.
Thou still before thy Father’s eyes
Offer’st the precious Sacrifice
Which bought our thrones above.

4. The vision of those glorious scars
Our fear dispels, our strength repairs,
And makes our Saviour known,
Imboldens us to serve thy cause,
And joyfully embrace the cross
Connected with the crown.

“Then said Jesus to them again, Peace be unto you.”—[John 20,] v. 21.\(^50\)

[1.] Jesus’ word doth first convey
Peace into the anxious breast,
Peace which drives the fear away,
Earnest of eternal rest:
Then his wounds he plainly shows,
Then the raptur’d child of grace
 Truly his Redeemer knows,
Sees his heaven in Jesus’ face.

2. Peace the Saviour speaks again\(^51\)
Peace to curb our joy extreme,
Peace which always shall remain,
Perfect peace with God in Him:
Then the\(^52\) kingdom we receive
Stablish’d sure, no more to move,
Only for his glory live,
Only breathe\(^53\) to breathe his love.

\(^{50}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:106–107.

\(^{51}\)Ori., “again the Saviour speaks” changed to “the Saviour speaks again.”

\(^{52}\)Ori., “Then we the.”

\(^{53}\)Ori., “live.”
“Peace be unto you: As my Father hath sent me, even so send I you.”—[John 20,] v. 21.\(^5^4\)

[1.] Jesus, thy word, till time shall end,
    The ministerial call imparts,
    Thou only dost thy servants send
    By speaking peace into our hearts:
    We then declare the things we know,
    Ourselves assur’d of sin forgiven,
    Glad tidings of salvation show,
    And publish peace ’twixt earth and heaven.

2. Apostle of thy Father, Thee,
    Our Peace we joyfully proclaim,
    Strong in thy Spirit’s energy
    Divulge the wonders of thy name;
    With thy divine commission sent,
    Ambassadors of the Most-high,
    We cry to all mankind—Repent;
    Believe; obey; and mount\(^5^5\) the sky!

“He breathed on them &c.”
—[John 20,] v. 22.\(^5^6\)

[1.] The Breath of Christ, that Spirit is!
    Saviour, to me the gift impart,
    To purge my sin, and seal my peace,
    Thy Spirit breathe into my heart;
    Ah, give me now the chast desire,
    The spotless love and purity,
    With all that holiness inspire,
    With all that mind which was in Thee.

\(^{54}\)Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:107.

\(^{55}\)Ori., “and reign beyond” changed to “obey; and mount.”

Thou didst inspire his mortal frame,
Thou didst the breath of lives bestow,
And man a living soul became,
The portraiture of God below:
Thou dost inspire the life\(^{57}\) of grace
And as a second soul confer
The holy Ghost on all our race,
The saints eternal Comforter.\(^{58}\)

"Whose soever\(^{59}\) sins ye remit, they are
remitted unto them."—[John 20,] v. 23.\(^{60}\)

If Thou ordain the minister,
His word doth guilty souls release,
Doth with authority declare
Th’ appointed terms of gospel peace;
The poor self-desperate sinner feels
The truth we in thy name assert,
And our report thy Spirit seals
In pardon on the faithful heart.

"And whose soever\(^{61}\) sins ye retain, they are
retained."—[John 20,] v. 23.\(^{62}\)

But how can we their guilt retain?
The sons of infidelity
We tell, that still their sins remain
Uncancel’d, till they come to thee:
The sentence we pronounce beneath
Thou dost confirm it in the skies,
The infidel abides in death,
And, unconvinc’d, forever dies.

---

\(^{57}\) Ori., “Spirit.”

\(^{58}\) In the margin Wesley posed a possible alternative for the last line, in shorthand: “To reveal in all thy members here”; under “reveal” he provides the alternative “live.”

\(^{59}\) Ori., “Whosoever” for “Whose soever.”

\(^{60}\) Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:108.

\(^{61}\) Ori., “whosoever” for “whose soever.”

\(^{62}\) Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:108.
“The other disciples said unto him, We have seen the Lord.”—[John 20,] v. 25. 63

Jesus’ followers all confess
That Him they have beheld,
Known the bleeding Prince of peace,
And felt his love reveal’d:
Yet I cannot trust their word,
Till folding in my faith’s embrace,
Him I find64 to life restor’d,
Who suffer’d in my place.

“Except I shall see in his hands the print of the nails, ... I will not believe.”
—[John 20,] v. 25. 65

[1.] No, I never will believe,
   Unless my Lord I see,
Proofs infallible receive
   That Jesus died for me,
Meet him risen from the dead,
   Thrust my hand into his side,
Mark the prints the nails have made,
   And feel his blood applied.

2. Slow of heart, Thou knowst, I am;
   Mine unbelief reprove,
Call me, Saviour, by my name,
   In manifested love,
Condescend to my request,
   My dying Lord, my pardning God,
Come in all thy wounds confest,
   And wash me in thy blood.

63 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:109.
64 Ori., “see.”
65 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:109–110. Wesley wrote stanza 1 of the hymn in a different meter than stanzas 2–3.
3. Sin, and doubt to chase away,
   A drooping soul to cheer,
   Now thy hands and feet display,
   Divinely present here,
   Shew thyself, as crucified,
   Th’ irrefragable tokens give,
   Take into thine open side,
   And force me to believe.

   “Again his disciples were within, and Thomas with them: then came Jesus, the doors being shut, and stood in the midst, and said, Peace be unto you.”—[John 20.] v. 26.66

[1.] If but one faithless67 soul be here,
     Jesus, assembled with thine own,
     Wilt Thou not in the midst appear,
     Thy resurrection’s power make known,
     Sprinkle the sinner with thy blood,
     And shew thyself his Lord and God?

2. Slower of heart than Thomas I
     With thy sincere disciples meet,
     A conscious unbeliever sigh
     For faith and pardon at thy feet:
     Thy feet alas, I cannot see,
     Or feel the blood that flow’d for me.

3. But nothing68 can obstruct thy way,
     Thou omnipresent God of love:
     Come, Saviour, come, thy wounds display,
     My stubborn unbelief remove,
     And me among thy people bless,
     And fill our hearts with heavenly peace.

66Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:110.
67Ori., “doubting.”
68Ori., “No hindrance.”
4. Occasion from my slowness take
   Thy faithful followers to chear,
   For a poor abject sinner’s sake,
   Jesus, the second time appear,
   Increase thy saints felicity,
   And bless them all by blessing me.

“Peace be unto you.”—[John 20.] v. 19. 69

[1.] The peace Thou didst to man bequeath
   So dearly purchas’d by thy death
   Thou freely dost bestow,
   Fruit of thy blessed lips, we feel
   The peace thy gracious words reveal,
   And all the comfort know.

2. We thus our legacy receive,
   And blest by the Testator, live
   A life of faith and love,
   A life, the sure effect of thine,
   The life of purity71 Divine
   Which angels live above.

“Then saith he to Thomas, Reach hither thy finger ... and be not faithless, but believing.”
—[John 20.] v. 27. 72

[1.] O how kind and condescending
   Is the sinners Friend to me;
   Ready with his balm attending
   On my soul’s infirmity!
   The fresh tokens of his passion
   He sets forth before my eyes,

69Published posthumously in *Unpublished Poetry*, 2:279.
70Wesley meant for this hymn written on John 20:19 to be inserted on p. 430.
71Ori., “righteousness.”
72Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 12:110–11.
Gives me many a demonstration
    Of his life above the skies.

2. Jesus, Thee my God and Saviour
    By those open\textsuperscript{73} scars I own,
    Conscious of thy love and favour,
        Freely sav’d by grace alone;
    Daily all my sins forgiving,
        Peace divine thy words impart,
    “Be not faithless but believing”
        Speaks thy life into my heart.

\textit{“My Lord, and my God.”—\textit{John 20.}, v. 28.}\textsuperscript{74}

[1.] The sight without the touch compel’d
    His incredulity to yield,
    And by thy bleeding wounds subdued,
    Thomas replied, My Lord my God!
    Thy wounds alone can conquer me,
    Convince of thy Divinity,
    Assure that God is all my own,
    And make my heart thy peaceful throne.

2. Constrain’d I do at last believe,
    And Thee my Lord my God receive,
    Not man made God, but God made man,
    Come down from heaven on earth to reign;
    The only God, and Lord most high,
    Thou didst for faithless sinners die,
    Didst rise to prove our sins forgiven,
    And draw me after thee to heaven.

\textsuperscript{73}Ori., “bleeding.”
\textsuperscript{74}Published posthumously in 	extit{Poetical Works}, 12:111.
“Because thou hast seen me, thou hast believed.”—[John 20,] v. 29.75

[1.] Sound in the faith, though weak and slow,
   My feeble faith sincere, I know
   Jesus vouchsafes t’ approve;
   Though long my Saviour I withstood,
   He hath the infidel subdued
   By manifested love.

2. Consenting to my Lord and God
   The grace divine by Him bestow’d
   The comfort I receive,
   A witness of his quickning power,
   The Author of my faith adore,
   And consciously believe.

“Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed.”—[John 20,] v. 29.76

[1.] That Man among the sons of men
   With eyes of flesh we have not seen,
   And yet believe77 on Him,
   That Man Jehovah’s Fellow own,78
   The Father’s co-eternal Son,
   Almighty and supreme.

2. Superior happiness we prove,
   While Him, not having seen, we love,
   Sure of our sins forgiven,
   Eternal life in faith we feel,
   The extasies unspeakable
   The glorious joys of heaven.
“These things are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, and that believing ye might have life through his name.”—[John 20,] v. 31.79

[1.] Faith comes by hearing of the word,
    Comes to the heart by reading too,
While searching for our heavenly Lord,
    Him in the sacred page we view,
Him whom the Holy Ghost reveals,
    And pardon on our conscience seals.

2. Recorded in th’ authentic book
    While Jesus’ life and death we read,
We for the promis’d Witness look
    Who speaks him risen from the dead;
Inspir’d, we then on Him rely,
    That Christ, that Son of the Most-high.

3. Jehovah’s Son, declar’d with power
    We by his resurrection know,
Our Lord and God supreme adore,
    Our Prophet, Priest, and King below,
Whose Unction light and life imparts,
    And grace and glory to our hearts.

4. Jesus, believing in thy name,
    We see the tree of life arise,
Thy grace removes the sword of flame,
    And gives us back our paradise,
Feeds with immortalizing food,
    And fills with the pure80 life of God.

80Ori., “aHOST the” changed to “the pure.”
5. Life thro’ the virtue of thy love  
   Spiritual life divine we gain,  
   With Thee our Head inthron’d⁸¹ above  
   The closest fellowship maintain,  
   Till face to face our God⁸² we see,  
   Our full, eternal Life in Thee.

⁸¹Ori., “glorious Head” changed to “Head inthron’d.”  
⁸²Ori., “all our happiness” changed to “face to face our God.”
John XXI.  

“After these things Jesus shewed himself again to the disciples at the sea of Tiberias.”  
—[John 21,] v. 1.  

The Saviour doth in various ways  
Himself to his disciples show;  
He meets us, when we seek his face,  
Assembled in his courts below:  
He oft prevents our care and thought,  
And while in common works employ’d,  
Comes to us unforeseen, unsought,  
And shews our hearts the living God.

“Simon saith unto them, I go a fishing.”  
—[John 21,] v. 3.  

[1.] A fisher of men Will others invite,  
Each sinew to strain By day and by night,  
With close application, The servants of sin  
The heirs of salvation For Jesus to win.

2. But without their Lord Their efforts are vain,  
The net of the word Will nothing obtain;  
In darkness they labour With sorrow of heart,  
One soul, or one neighbour They cannot convert.

3. Yet Jesus regards Their services past,  
And fully rewards His workmen at last,  
Their labours he blesses With wonders of grace,  
And mighty successes, And sights of his face.

“We also go with thee.”—[John 21,] v. 3.  

[1.] The fishers of men In love should agree  
And concord maintain, Appointed by Thee

---

1Written in the top right hand corner: “A. 18”; i.e., April 18, 1764, the date Wesley began this section.
3Ori., “him”; an error.
4Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:114.
5Ori., “To take Each.”
6Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:114.
Thro’ every nation Good news to proclaim
And publish salvation By faith in thy name.

2. United in heart, Together we go,
The gospel impart, Which all men may know;
And sinners receiving Our record as thine,
Obtain by believing The fulness Divine.

“They went forth, and entred into a ship &c.”
—[John 21,] v. 3.

Their successors we find
In them, and them alone
Who cast the pride of life behind,
And tread its pleasures down,
From each superfluous need,
From all ambition free,
Who love a toilsom life to lead
In patient poverty.

“But when the morning was now come, Jesus
stood on the shore.”—[John 21,] v. 4.

[I.]

[1.] Absent from those whom most He loves,
Jesus, our faith and patience proves;
And left a tedious while,
Thro’ the long night of doubts and fears
We labour, (till our Lord appears,)
With unsuccesful toil.

2. But labouring on with fruitless pain
Resolv’d we in the ship remain,
Till the expected morn:
And sure as day succeeds to night,
We see the soul-reviving Light,
And joy with Christ return.

7Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:114–15.
8Ori., “every.”
10Ori., “unavailing.”
11Ori., “salutary.” Wesley then changed to “soul-inlivening,” and finally changed to “soul-reviving.”
“But when the morning was now come, Jesus stood on the shore.”—John 21, v. 4.

II.  

[1.] See a rough draught of human life!
All is one continued strife,
Fatigue, and misery!
A night of perilous distress
Without relief without success
We tempt the stormy sea.

2. But when the dreary hour is o’re,
Jesus on the happy shore
Shall satisfy our need,
Shall bless us with the sight of God,
And with imperishable food
Our raptur’d spirits feed.

[“But when the morning was now come, Jesus stood on the shore.”—John 21, v. 4.]

III.  

[1.] Ev’n now we know, tis He, tis He!
Him with eyes of faith we see,
As in the haven stand!
Jesus, our all-victorious God
Hath waded thro’ a sea of blood
To that celestial land.

2. His work is done, his suffering past,
Safe arrived he rests at last
In full supreme delight:
But we alas, are still at sea,
Compel’d in toil and jeopardy
To weather out the night.

3. Yet Him we trust who went before,
Jesus waiting on the shore

12Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:115; and Representative Verse, 221.
13Ori., “the true celestial” changed to “imperishable.”
14Ori., “souls forever” changed to “raptur’d spirits.”
15Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:115–16.
Our Spirits to receive;
We soon shall reach that quiet place,
And thro’ the vision of his face
In endless raptures live.

“The disciples knew not, that it was Jesus.”
—[John 21,] v. 4. 16

[1.] Jesus sometimes by slow degrees
    Himself to his disciples shows;
    Darkly at first the sinner 17 sees,
    Nor yet his distant Saviour knows,
    Surrounded with imperfect light,
    And half discover’d to the sight.

2. He speaks in tender pitying grace,
    Kindly into our wants inquires,
    His love’s omnipotence displays,
    Satiates 18 our inlarg’d desires,
    Feeds with his 19 wonder-working word,
    And then we cry, It is the Lord!

“Then Jesus saith unto them, Children, have ye any meat?”—[John 21,] v. 5. 20

[1.] Jesus the poor with pity 21 sees,
    He looks into our cottages,
    Inquires with condescension sweet,
    My children, have ye aught 22 to eat?
    He bids us our requests make known,
    Our burthens cast on Him alone,
    Prevents the hungry beggar’s prayer,
    And feeds us with a father’s care.

16 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:116.
17 Ori., “The soul at first the Saviour” changed to “Darkly at first the sinner.”
18 Ori., “To satiate.” Wesley then changed to “And satiate,” and finally changed to “Satiates.”
19 Ori., “the.”
21 Ori., “and needy” changed to “with pity.”
22 Ori., “ought”; but clearly used in sense of “anything.”
2. He knows our depth of poverty,
   But wills that we ourselves should see,
   Should humbly at his feet confess
   Our utter want of every grace:
   Saviour, we nothing have to eat;
   Thou living Bread, thou heavenly Meat,
   Indulge us with a fresh supply,
   Or wanting Thee, we faint, and die.

“Cast the net on the right side, and ye shall find.”—[John 21., v. 6.]

[1.] Providence extends its care
   To things minutely small,
   Things the most contingent are
   By Wisdom order’d all:
   Happy they that know his mind,
   Obedient to his leading grace,
   God in every action find,
   And own in all their ways.

2. By thy word and Spirit led,
   And Providential will
   Sure to prosper in our deed,
   Our net at last we fill:
   Fruitless pains and labours crost
   Must finally succesful be;
   Nothing, Lord, was ever lost
   By faithfulness to Thee.

“They cast therefore, and now they were not able to draw it for the multitude of fishes.”
—[John 21., v. 6.]

[1.] Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:117.
24 Ori., “Obedience.”
25 Ori., “blessing.”
26 Ori., “blindly following.” Wesley then changed to “humbly following,” and finally changed to “faithfulness to.”
27 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:117.
This comfort is for you,
Ye Gospel-fishermen,
Who patiently your work pursue,
But seem to work in vain:
Your net persist to cast,
As Jesus ministers,
And know, one happy draught at last
Will pay your toil of years.

[“They cast therefore, and now they were not able to draw it for the multitude of fishes.”]
—John 21, v. 6.

II.28

When Jesus gives the word,
And doth their labours bless,
The prosperous servants of the Lord
Admire their own success:
Appointed and employ’d
By Christ, his hand they own,
And all their fruit ascribe to God,
And praise his name alone.

[“They cast therefore, and now they were not able to draw it for the multitude of fishes.”]
—John 21, v. 6.

III.29

When God hath touch’d our souls, and brought
Into the Apostolic net,
A work miraculous is wrought,
But all is not effected yet:
So long, so deeply plung’d in sin,
We still are drawn by his command,
Till He who did the work begin
Compleats, and brings us all to land.

“Therefore that disciple whom Jesus loved

28Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:117–18.
29Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:118.
“saith unto Peter, It is the Lord. Now when Peter heard that it was the Lord ... he did cast himself into the sea.”—[John 21,] v. 7.

[1.] Jesus is first perceiv’d and known
By loving and quick-sighted John
Who hasts the joyful news to tell,
And points him out to Peter’s zeal;
And Peter’s fervent soul is stir’d,
And springs with joy to grasp his Lord.

2. A faithful soul will never stay,
Though pain and death obstruct the way,
But venture all, his faith to prove,
And reach the Object of his love,
Rush thro’ the flame, and swim the flood,
Or wade to Christ thro’ seas of blood.

3. O that they both in me might meet
The zeal and love,32 the light and heat!
My Master dear I first would know,
To Him thro’ fire and water go,
Danger and toil for Christ despise,
Or lose my life, to gain the prize.

“The other disciples came in a little ship,
dragging the net with fishes.”
—[John 21,] v. 8.

[1.] Thy least disciple I
In this tempestuous sea
My business occupy,
And urge my way to thee,
My whole employ, till life is o’er,
To drag the net, and seek the shore.

30Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:118.
31Ori., “ventures.”
32Ori., “love and zeal, and” changed to “zeal and love.”
33Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:119.
34Ori., “Th.”
2. My partners in the ship, 
   Master, vouchsafe to bless, 
   And help us thro’ the deep 
   Into the port of peace 
   Us, and whome’er our pains have won 
   Receive, to feast around thy throne.

“As soon as they were come to land, they saw a fire of coals there, and fish laid thereon, and bread.”—[John 21,] v. 9.37

   Miracles He multiplies! 
   Ocean yields its hidden store, 
   Earth the plenteous meal supplies, 
   Both confess their Master’s power! 
   Still He doth his followers feed, 
   Still he gives his labourers rest, 
   Fills our souls with living bread, 
   Brings us to his heavenly feast.

“Jesus saith unto them, Bring of the fish, which ye have now caught.”
   —[John 21,] v. 10.39

[1.] Should we not on our labour live, 
   Sufficient sustenance receive 
   Who minister the word? 
   Should we not seek the souls of men, 
   And whom our happy labours gain 
   Present unto the Lord?

2. Master, they are not ours but thine, 
   Caught in the net of love divine, 
   The captives of thy grace
A willing multitude receive;
And while their joyful hearts believe,
    Their mouth shall speak thy praise.

“Peter went up, and drew the net to land.”
—[John 21,] v. 11.40

[1.] We nothing catch with all our care,
    Till He bestow the power:
And then we still unable are
    To draw the net to shore:
The souls inclos’d in Jesus'41 net
    He helps us to bring on,
And by his influence to compleat
    The work his grace begun.

2. Sinners drawn forth out of the deep
    Of sin and misery,
Lord, thro’ thy only name we keep
    Till we present to Thee;
We build them up in holiness,42
    In humble faith and love,
And bring them to that blissful place,
    And land them safe above.

“And for all there were so many, yet was not
the net broken.”—[John 21,] v. 11.43

[1.] When on that celestial land
Numbers without number stand,
    All their differences are o’re,
Satan44 can divide no more,
    Neither strife nor sin remains,
Universal concord reigns.

40Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 12:120.
41Ori., “within our” changed to “in Jesus’.”
42Ori., “hallowing grace” changed to “holiness.”
43Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 12:120–21.
44Satan” has “Error” and “Nature” written in the margin as considered alternatives.
2. All harmoniously combine,
   One in unity Divine,
   In the bond of perfectness,
   Centre of eternal peace,
   All compose the church above
   Church of pure, consummate love.

“Jesus saith unto them, Come and dine.”
—[John 21,] v. 12.

Christ to his servants condescends,
Invites, and treats us as his friends,
Calls us to fellowship with Him
In grace and happiness supreme;
Admits, us by his Father blest
Partakers of the heavenly feast,
His glorious fulness to receive
And in his blissful presence live.

“And none of the disciples durst ask him,
Who art thou? knowing that it was the Lord.”
—[John 21,] v. 12.

[1.] Conscious of Jesus near,
   Struck dumb thro’ humble fear,
   While we feel his power and love,
   Taste unutterable peace,
   Dare we in his presence move,
   Need we ask him Who He is?

2. We know He is the Lord
   By earth and heaven ador’d,
   On his plenitude we feed,
   Cannot doubt or disbelieve,
   Take in Him the real Bread,
   Bread which none but God can give.

---

45Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:121.
46Ori., “To banquet at” changed to “Partakers of.”
47Ori., “joy forever” changed to “blissful presence.”
48Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:121.
49Ori., “Take from Him the real bread” changed to “On his plenitude we feed.”
50Ori., “could.”
“Jesus then cometh, and taketh bread, and giveth them.”—[John 21,] v. 13.  

[1.] Jesus, with heavenly bread  
    Thou dost thy people feed,  
    Thoughtful of thy meanest guest  
    Thou distributest the meat,  
    Master of the gospel-feast  
    Thou bestow’st the power to eat.

2. All, all the blessings prove  
    Of thy redeeming love:  
    Thou who didst the Spirit buy,  
    Dost to each the Gift impart,  
    Dost the purchas’d Grace apply,  
    Pardon write on every heart.

“This is now the third time that Jesus shewed himself to his disciples, after that he was risen from the dead.”—[John 21,] v. 14.  

[1.] Our crucified Head  
    Is risen indeed!  
    His witnesses we  
    Are daily allow’d our Redeemer to see:  
    His presence He shows,  
    His blessings bestows,  
    And provides us our meat,  
    And admits us with Him at his table to sit.

2. By his Spirit made known,  
    He visits his own,  
    Our Saviour appears,  
    And the needy relieves, and the comfortless chears;

---

51 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:121–22.
52 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:122.
53 “Needy” has “hungry” written below it as a considered alternative.
To purest delights
His disciples invites,
And his flesh is our food,
And he gives us to drink of his mystical blood.

3. The Saviour we love
We expect from above
In his body to come,
And receive his elect to our permanent home:
We shall see him again
With his heavenly train,
And in triumph arise,
His companions and friends, to a feast in the skies.

“Lovest thou me more than these? Yea, Lord: thou knowest that I love thee.”
—[John 21.] v. 15.

[1.] He dares no more himself prefer,
Or boast his own superior grace,
But humbly doth his love declare,
His question’d love with warmth express,
Urg’d by the thrice-repeated word,
The man who thrice denied his Lord.

2. But words will not suffice alone
T’ evince his love reviv’d indeed:
The lambs whom Jesus calls his own,
The sheep he learns of Christ to feed,
And thus his strong affection proves
Who Jesus’ flock sincerely loves.

54 Ori., “shall him” changed to “shall see him.”
55 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:123.
“Lord, thou knowest.”—[John 21,] v. 15.  

Peter had by experience found  
That Thou omniscient art,  
Whose piercing eye discerns the ground  
Of each deceitful heart:  
To Thee for what thy grace hath done  
He humbly now appeals,  
And while he trusts Thyself alone,  
He all his weakness feels.

“He saith unto him again the second time,  
Lovest thou me?”—[John 21,] v. 16.

[1.]  

[1.] No: my sin and shame I own,  
Burthen’d with an heart of stone,  
Conscious of my misery,  
Destitute of love to Thee.

2. But I can to Thee appeal,  
Thee who lov’st my soul so well,  
Fain I would the grace obtain,  
Love my loving Lord again.

3. Till the Crucified appears  
Scattering all my griefs and tears,  
Humbled in the dust I cry,  
Give me love, or else I die.

4. Thou who freely didst resign  
Thy own life to ransom mine,  
Manifest the mystery,  
Shew thy bleeding love for me.

56Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:123.
57Ori., “He had by sad” changed to “Peter had by.”
58Ori., “sea,” which is likely the beginning of “searching.”
59Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:123–24. This hymn is out of order.
5. Only thy expiring pain
   Can my stubbornness constrain;
   But if Thou thy death reveal,
   Then the riven rock shall feel;

6. Then I shall to Thee reply
   (Vanquish’d by thy passion I)
   See the love thy wounds impart,
   Read it, Saviour, in my heart.

[“He saith unto him again the second time, Lovest thou me?”—John 21, v. 16.]

II. 60

1. Thou knowst that now I love thee not:
   Thou know’st that thee I long to love:
   And Thou for me the power hast bought,
   And wilt the cursed thing remove,
   The sin with which I would not part,
   Which keeps thy love out of my heart.

2. Thy zeal to save my ransom’d soul
   This thing impossible shall do,
   And all my love of sin controul
   Till love Divine my heart renew,
   And force my joyful lips to own
   I love thee, Lord, and thee alone.

“Feed my lambs; feed my sheep.”
—[John 21,] v. 15, 16.

[I.] 61

Help me, Lord, to feed and keep
First the lambs, and then the sheep,
Lambs to make my tenderest care,
Lambs within my arms to bear:

60Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:266, NT #490. Wesley originally wrote the scripture verse “Lovest thou me? feed my lambs, feed my sheep,” but changed it to hymn “II.” This hymn is out of order.

61Published in Scripture Hymns (1762), 2:266, NT #491.
Both my happy charge I make,
Both I cherish for thy sake,
Thus in life and death to prove
Lov’d of thee, that thee I love.

[“Feed my lambs: feed my sheep.”
—John 21, v. 15, 16.]

II. 62

[1.] Words cannot prove
That Thee I love
My soul’s eternal Lover;
Actions must the doubt remove.
And all my soul discover.

2. Fill’d may I be
With charity,
And carry in my bosom
The dear lambs redeem’d by thee,
And rather die than lose ’em.

3. By pangs extreme
Thou didst redeem
The flock of thine election:
Let me give this proof supreme
Of my unfeign’d affection.

4. By thee renew’d,
Thou Shepherd good, 63
I can thy cross endure,
Strive resisting unto blood
With love divinely pure.

62Published posthumously in Representative Verse, 221; and Unpublished Poetry, 2:280–81.
63Wesley originally wrote lines 1–2 as follows, but struck them out and wrote the new lines 1–2 shown above:

Arm’d with thy mind
I come resign’d.
5. Arm’d with thy mind
    I come resign’d
A rival of thy passion,
    Lose my life with joy, to find
The God of my salvation.

6. Now, dearest Lord,
    Let fire or sword
My soul and body sever,
    Give me but that parting word
“I love my God forever!”

“Peter was grieved, because he said unto him
the third time, Lovest thou me?”
—[John 21.] v. 17.  

[1.] Jesus, I long that grief to feel
    Surpassing all the joys below,
    That gracious grief unspeakable
      Which none but thy true lovers know,
    Grief inexpressible, to be
    Suspected of not loving Thee.

    Belov’d by all Thou call’st thine own,
    Dear to the pardon’d soul Thou art;
    But hast Thou made thy goodness known
      To me, or visited my heart?
    O how shall I the secret find,
    Or know the loving Saviour’s mind?

3. Question’d if Thee indeed I love,
    Saviour, how can I answer Thee,
The truth of my affection prove,
    Unless thy Spirit speaks in me,
Reveals, and sheds thy love abroad,
    And fills my simple heart with God?

4. O could I to the Lord appeal
    For what the Lord in me hath wrought,
And quietly myself conceal,
    By man unnotic’d and forgot,
Thrice happy, that my soul is known,
    My love approv’d by God alone.

“Lord, thou knowest all things, thou knowest
    that I love thee.”—[John 21,] v. 17.

[1.] Me Thou knowst, my gracious God,
    Better than myself I know:
Thou hast shed thy love abroad,
    If I taste that heaven below:
If the grace I truly prove,
    Ignorant of it’s degree,
Whether more, or less I love,
    Lord, I leave it all to Thee.

2. Me Thou knowst; let that suffice,
    All my thoughts to Thee appear:
Happy, if thy glorious eyes
    See with smiles my love sincere!
Only let me labour on,
    Like the Shepherd good endure,

______________________________

65Ori., “quietly from myself,” which is likely the beginning of “from.”
Till I lay the body down,  
Witness thus My love is pure!

“Verily, verily I say unto thee, When thou wast &c.”—[John 21,] v. 18.67

Every shepherd under Thee  
His love by suffering shews,  
Honour, ease, and liberty,  
And life itself foregoes;  
Life he carries in his hand,  
All for Thee accounts but68 loss,  
Ready still at thy command  
To die upon thy cross.

“Another shall carry thee whither thou wouldest not.”—[John 21,] v. 18.69

Nature innocently may  
The bitter cup decline,  
While in Jesus words we pray70  
Thy will be done, not mine!  
Jesus’ patient Spirit breathe,  
Daily bleed and suffer on,  
Die the Saviour’s latest death,  
And win the martyr’s crown.

* see p. 461, When &c.71  
* p. 460, Less by &c.72

“This spake he signifying by what death he should glorify God.”—[John 21,] v. 19.73

[1.] The hoary saint for heaven mature,  
Strengthen’d by this prophetic word,74  
Those after-sufferings to endure,  
In bonds and death pursues his Lord,

67Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:126.
68“Accounts but” has “accounting” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
69Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:127.
70Ori., “say.”
71Wesley meant for a hymn written on John 21:18 from pp. 461–62 to be inserted here.
72Wesley meant for a hymn written on John 21:19 from p. 460 to be inserted here.
74Ori., “words.”
His Lord and God he glorifies,
And on a cross, Like Jesus,\textsuperscript{75} dies.

2. O for an end like his, whose sin
   I have so often made my own,
Ten thousand times unfaithful been
   To Christ, as One I ne’er had known,
Ten thousand times by deeds denied,
   And trampled on the Crucified.

3. O could I first repent, and prove
   The bitterness of Peter’s woe;
By labours of intensest love
   My loyalty to Jesus show,
And feed his lambs, and feed his sheep,
   Yet still go on my way, and weep!

4. Then Lord—but trembling I forbear
   To emulate the martyr’s crown;
Yet suffer me thy cross to share,
   And lay with life the burthen down,
And while Thou dost my spirit receive,
   To echo thy last word Forgive!

“\textit{And when he had spoken this, he saith unto him, Follow me.}”—\cite{John 21, v. 19}.

[1.] So, Lord, let it be: With my soul I agree
   To take up my cross, and to imitate Thee;
My Pattern to trace, And walk in thy ways,
   By the labour of love, and the patience of grace.

\textsuperscript{75}“Like Jesus” has “inverted” written in the margin as an alternative.

\textsuperscript{76}Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:128–29.
2. I have nothing to do, But to prove my love true,
   And in every estate my Example pursue;
   To continue employ’d For the glory of God,
   By expending my life, or by shedding my blood.

3. On thyself I depend My steps to attend,
   And my goings uphold, till I come to the end;
   Till I cross the rough tide With the help of my Guide,
   And am lost upon earth, and am found at thy side.

“This spake he, signifying by what death he
   should glorify God.”—[John 21,] v. 19. 77

[1.] Less by action than by patience
   Bring we glory to our God;
   Suffering sore and strong temptations,
   Sin resisting unto blood,
   We the strength of grace discover,
   Plainly in our weakness seen,
   Magnify our heavenly Lover,
   Him 79 who gives such power to men.

2. Thus the truth of God we witness,
   Thus the truth of faith we prove,
   Gain, and evidence our meetness
   For th’ inheritance above,
   Jesus perfect mind expressing,
   With our Father’s will comply,
   Blest with all the gospel-blessing,
   Followers of the Lamb, we die.

77 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:127.
78 Ori., “God.” Wesley meant for this hymn written on John 21:19 to be inserted on p. 458.
79 Ori., “God.”
“When thou wast young, thou girdedst thyself, and walkedst whither thou wouldest: but when thou shalt be old, thou shalt stretch forth thy hands, and another shall gird thee, and carry thee whither thou wouldest not.”

—[John 21,] v. 18.

[1.] When young and full of sanguine hope,
   And warm in my first love,
   My spirit’s loins I girded up,
   And sought the things above,
   Swift on the wings of active zeal
   With Jesus message flew,
   O’rejoy’d with all my heart and will
   My Master’s work to do.

2. Freely, where’er I would, I went
   Thro’ Wisdom’s pleasant ways,
   Happy to spend, and to be spent
   In ministring his grace;
   I found no want of will, or power,
   In love’s sweet task employ’d,
   And put forth, every day and hour,
   My utmost strength for God.

3. As strong, and glorying in my might
   I drew the two-edg’d sword,
   Valiant against a troop to fight
   The battles of the Lord:
   I scorn’d the multitude to dread,
   Rush’d on with full career,

80 Published posthumously in Unpublished Poetry, 2:281–82.
81 Ori., “448”; an error. Wesley meant for this hymn written on John 21:18 to be inserted on p. 458.
82 Ori., “And O’rejoy’d.”
And aim’d at each opposer’s head,
And smote off many an ear.

4. But now enervated by age
   I feel my fierceness gone,
   And nature’s powers no more engage
   To prop the Saviour’s throne:
   My total impotence I see,
   For help on Jesus call,
   And stretch my feeble hands to Thee
   Who workest all in all.

5. Thy captive, Lord, myself I yield
   As purely-passive clay;
   Thy holy will be all fulfill’d
   Constraining mine t’ obey:
   My passions by thy Spirit bind,
   And govern’d by thy word,
   I’ll suffer all the woes design’d
   To make me like my Lord.

6. Wholly at thy dispose I am,
   No longer at my own,
   All self-activity disclaim,
   And move in God alone;
   Transport, do what Thou wilt with me,
   A few more evil days,
   But bear me safe thro’ all to see
   My dear Redeemer’s face.

---

83 Ori., “nature.”
84 Ori., “But bear me all my” changed to “A few more evil.”
85 Ori., “Thro’ pain and grief and death” changed to “But bear me safe thro’ all.”
“Peter seeth the disciple whom Jesus loved, following.”—[John 21.] v. 20.

[1.] He follows Christ unbidden,
   With silent steps pursues,
   And sees his Way to Eden,
   Who Christ his Pattern views:
   He makes no declaration
   Of loyalty or zeal,
   But feels a strength of passion
   Which saints can only feel.

2. His love by action spoken
   Attracts the Saviour’s eye;
   He follows Christ in token
   Of readiness to die:
   He gives no explanation
   Of that he doth record,
   And seeks no approbation
   But from his dearest Lord.

3. O that with John’s affection
   I could my Master trace,
   Unmov’d by man’s inspection,
   By man’s reproach or praise!
   Or if my deed I mention
   In true simplicity,
   Rejoice that my intention
   Is only known to Thee!

---

86 Ori., “disciples.”
88 Ori., “steps.” Wesley then changed to “love,” and finally changed back to “steps.”
89 Ori., “only saints can” changed to “saints can only.”
90 Ori., “No.”
91 By man’s reproach or” has “Regardless of his” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
“Peter seeing him, saith to Jesus, and what shall this man do?”—[John 21,] v. 21. 92

[1.] Oft thy weak disciple, I
   Turn my wandring thought from Thee,
   Oft into the future pry,
   Ask, What shall tomorrow be?
   What doth thy decree intend?
   What shall happen to my friend? 93

2. But suffice the season past:
   Now thy kind rebuke I hear,
   All my care and thought at last
   After Thee with heart sincere
   Humbly, patiently to go,
   Nothing save thy cross to know.

3. From the curious vain desire
   Let me, Lord, this moment cease,
   Only for myself inquirre
   How I may my Master please,
   Make my Saviour’s glories known,
   Live, and die to God alone.

“If I will that he tarry till I come, what is that to thee? follow thou me.”—[John 21,] v. 22. 94

[1.] Secret things belong to God,
   What He will with others do,
   Be it in his season shew’d:
   Only Christ I now pursue,
Nothing seek, or know beside
Christ for sinners crucified.

2. What is all the world to me,
   Follower of the Lamb Divine!
Closely copying after Thee,
   Lord, if I am wholly thine,
Blest with love’s simplicity,
   What is all the world to me!

“Then went this saying abroad among the
brethren that that disciple should not die: yet
Jesus said not unto him, He shall not die: but,
If I will that he tarry till I come, what is that
to thee?”—[John 21,] v. 23.

[1.] Shall we on tradition vain
   In confidence rely,
Dream with Apostolic men
   That John could never die?
Error from the truth may spring,
From Jesus’ own misconstrued word,
Saints in proof of falsehood bring
   The sayings of their Lord.

2. But by Jesus word alone
   The error we gainsay,
Truth divinely genuine own,
   And legends cast away;
Thus we understand thy mind,
(Wayfaring men who need not err)
Scripture with thy Spirit find
   Its own interpreter.

95 Ori., “Filt’d.”
96 Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 12:131.
97 Ori., “out of” changed to “from the.”
98 Ori., “The” Wesley then changed to “Their,” and finally changed back to “The.”
99 “Divinely genuine” has “without a comment” written in the margin as a considered alternative.
100 Ori., “cast legends” changed to “legends cast.”
101 Ori., “add.”
“This is the disciple which testifieth of these things, and wrote these things: and we know that his testimony is true.”—[John 21,] v. 24.102

[1.] As truth his record we receive,
And Christ the one great God believe
   The uncreated Word,
    The only true and living Way
Which leads us to eternal day,
   The Vision of our Lord.

2. The innocent, atoning Lamb,
Who from his Father’s bosom came
   We faithfully embrace;
Assur’d, his blood103 for all he shed,
And rose victorious104 from the dead,
   A sinful world to raise.

3. His Spirit in our hearts hath seal’d
The word on which our faith we build,
   The word of truth and love,
And Christ, th’ eternal Life, we know
Was manifested here below
   That we may reign above.

4. Fountain of life and light Divine,
We comprehend thy love’s design,
   Thy confessors increase,
The truth we live to ratify,
And witnessing the truth, we die
   In everlasting peace.

102 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:131–32.
103 Ori., “His blood, we know” changed to “Assur’d, his blood.”
104 Ori., “triumphant.”
“And there are also many other things which Jesus did, the which if they should be written every one, I suppose that even the world itself could not contain the books that should be written.”—[John 21,] v. 25.

[1.] If all were left upon record
    Which Jesus spoke and did for man,
    His every gracious work and word
    Not all earth’s volumes would contain;
    Nor could our narrow hearts receive
    His mercies inexhaustible,
    Nor could the faithless world believe
    That Jesus lov’d their souls so well.

2. Impossible for man to read
    The whole of Jesus history;
    And more than this we cannot need,
    Who know that Thou, O Christ, art He!
    The Way, the Truth, the Life Thou art;
    And when I live, of Thee possest,
    Thy Spirit in my loving heart
    Supplies, and teaches all the rest.

“Amen.”—[John 21,] v. 25.

Amen! we thus our seal set to,
    Our faith’s intire assent subjoin
That all, and every word is true,
    Inspir’d, infallible, divine:
That all doth perfectly suffice
    T’ obtain the end for which tis given,
Able thro’ faith to make us wise,
    And fit us for our thrones in heaven.

Finished April 30, 1764

Δόξα τῷ Α καὶ Ω

105 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:132–33.
106 Published posthumously in Poetical Works, 12:133.
107 This is written in shorthand.
108 “Glory to the Alpha and Omega.”