

**IMMANUEL; A POEM
FOUNDED ON THE
INSPIRED RECORDS**

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Immanuel; a poem founded on the inspired records by Anonymous

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ANONYMOUS

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IMMANUEL.

A POEM.

Immanuel.



A P O E M

Founded on the Inspired Records.

And they shall call his name IMMANUEL, which being interpreted, is "God with us."

ISAIAH—MATTHEW.

Hail! Son of God, Saviour of Men, thy name
Shall be the copious matter of my song.

MILTON.

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PREFACE.

To Man, possessed of an immortal soul, and richly endowed with all the capacious powers of the human mind, what can be so interesting an object of enquiry, as the nature of that Being to whom he is indebted for existence? What can be so necessary as a correct knowledge of himself and of his great Creator? With these sentiments he looks into the world around him. He there beholds a wonderful display of the wisdom, power, and goodness, of some almighty cause; the bounteous hands of some unseen benefactor every where scattering blessings with a magnificent profusion; and, at the same time, order, design, and harmony prevailing

throughout his works. But he turns his eyes upon himself; and here, alas! he finds nothing but confusion and disorder; and the very blessings, communicated for the purpose of rendering his happiness complete, perverted by misuse from their original design, and, in many instances, subservient only to the accumulation of his misery. To his anxious enquiry, Why is it thus? he can obtain no satisfactory reply until he opens the volumes of divine inspiration. *There*, he is not only furnished with an historical account of his own species from their first formation, and of their fall by sin from that primeval state of happiness in which they were placed; but his liveliest hopes are excited by the revelation of the will of his Creator, and of his merciful design to repair the ruin of the fall, and to raise his fallen creature Man, to the most sublime and mysterious union with Himself.

How this gracious design has been executed, and by what methods carried into effect, the holy scriptures have been most explicit in declaring.

and extracting largely from their sacred contents, the author of the following work, at first for his own instruction and gratification, and now for the perusal of such as may be disposed to favour it with their attention, has exhibited these divine declarations in their present form. Should it not be so interesting to others as to himself, it will not be the fault of the subject he has selected; which in itself is calculated to excite the strongest emotions in the breast of every intelligent being, and sufficiently interesting to cover a multitude of (poetical) sins in the writer.

Conscious indeed of numerous defects in the execution of his work, and not doubting but that, to the critical eye of learning and taste, many more will be apparent, the writer must candidly confess, that to the high character of a poet, a philosopher, or a divine, he prefers no claim; engagements of a different kind chiefly occupy his time and attention, and a few hours redeemed from the busy concerns of life have been all that he could devote to the pro-

secution of his pleasing task. In its publication, his sole aim is (he humbly trusts), as far as in him lies, to spread the honours of his Redeemer-God, and to promote the present as well as the future and everlasting welfare of his fellow men. However feeble his attempt to accomplish such great objects may be, he is consoled and encouraged by the pious reflection with which our excellent and truly christian poet closes one of the best productions of his muse :

But all is in His hand whose praise I seek,
.....

Whose frown can disappoint the proudest strain,
Whose approbation prosper even mine.

IMMANUEL.

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PART I.