

Choice Emblems,
Emblem IV.



Embl. 4.

ΠΑΝΤΑ ΛΕΛΟΙΠΑ.

The



T H E
Fourth Emblem
Illustrated.

*As to the World I Naked came,
So Naked stript I leave the same.*

THrice happy is that Man whose *Thoughts*
do rear
His Mind above that pitch the *Worldling* flies;
And, by his *Contemplations*, hovers where
He views Things Mortal with unbleared Eyes.
What Trifles then do *Villages* and *Towns*,
Large *Fields*, or *Flocks* of fruitful *Cattle* seem?
Nay, what poor things are *Mitres*, *Septers*,
Crowns,
And all those *Glories* which Men most esteem.
Tho'

Tho' he that hath among them his Delight,
 Brave things imagins them (because they blind
 With some false Lustre his beguiled Sight)
 He that's above them their Mean Worth may find.

Lord, to that *Blessed Station* me convey,
 Where I may view the *World*, and view her so,
 That I her true Condition may survey,
 And all her Imperfections rightly know.
 Remember me, that once there was a Day,
 When thou didst wean me from them with content,
 Ev'n when shut up within those *Gates* I lay
 Thro' which the *Plague-inflicting Angel* went.
 And let me still remember, that an Hour
 Is hourly coming on, wherein I shall
 (Tho' I had all the *World* within my Power)
 Be naked stript, and turned out of all.
 But mind me chiefly, that I never cleave
 Too closely to my *Self*; and cause thou me
 Not other Earthly things alone to leave,
 But to forsake my *Self* for love of *Thee*.

That I may say, now *I have all things left*,
 Before that I of all things am bereft.