ARISTIAN OVE

6 be fung with any of the common Tunes of the Pfalms

Coloss. iii 16.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly, in all Wisdom, teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms and Hymns, and spiritual Songs, singing with grace in your Hearts to the Lord.

in whom though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable, and full of Glory.

Written by the late Reverend and learned Mr. DAVID DICKSON, sometime Minister of the Gospel at IRVINE, afterwards Professor of Divinity in the University of EDINBURGH.

To which is added, Hony Drops, or, Chrystal Streams flowing from Christ the fountain and Head thereof.

G L ASGOW:

Printed in the Year, M, D C C, L I.

TO THE

READER.

Since Christ's fair truth craves no mans a Take this rude song in better part.

TRUE

RISTIAN LOVE

Love that can give full content,
the least as I can crave,
want not Suitors and they all
have agents still with me.

Who promite that which I do feek,
but sure I know they lie.

Though Honour heght to lift me up,
and Manmon me to serve;
Tet their Attendants skars me not, I Tim. 6.7.

nor makes my Heart to swerve.

Pale Fear, dusk Envy, Care and Toil,
with other ill hew'd Wights,
Wait for my service if I need.

Wait for my service if I need, their Masters, O what fights. The only thing like to prevail,

was match'd unto my mind: When Fancy buskt my party with Eccles. 1. 2. Perfections of each Kind.

But now I see that Fancy is not real as it seems:

No earthly Love can give content: all Loves but Christ are Dreams.

Then why want I contenting Love, fince Christ's love may be had:
In whom is all that I do feek, or can be thought or faid?

A 2

What

- True Christian Love. What other Loves do feem is truly in him found: Cant. 5. 10. The scattered beauties of the in him are jointly bound. What they do lack and cannot hecause they finite be: 'Tis infinite, in him it stands for ever still: O he, He, he, is only worthy Love, and nothing else but he: Alas; that Vanity fo long hath so bewitched me. Why heard I flatt'ring Idols Words why did I parly keep?

Why fuffered I Affliction to fing me so asleep?

How went I on so foolishly, and kept to oft their tryft, As if false loves could be found true, and had no mind of Christ?

No, not when Christ was suiting me, and they found oft untrue:

I stuck still in the bonds, and could, myfelf no ways rescue.

Pf. 73. 23. Yet good and wife Lord Jesus Christ, did still pursue my Love: He knew, tho' I refus'd, my Heart

was his, he could me move. Cant. 8. 4. And now. 'tis'done, my love is thine, Lord Jefus, come receive

This whorish Heart, and suffer not my foul hence to deceive.

There shall my suiters all me serve, but thou my Love shalt be-

They

Mal. 3. 6.

Fames 1.

, I Cor. IC.

all be mine, not I theirs, else shall not follow me.

shall I have Advantage twice, d blest shall be my lot: et my Lovers Goods and Love et heirs, well I wot. et hat will not me despise, mough I unworthy be.

Tho' vile and loathsome, yet will he Can. 15. 1° not loath, but pity me. Ezek. 16.

Tho' fickle I, he will not change, his constancy is known:

Of change no shadow is with him, he loves for ay his own.

When I for want of wit and strength Joh. 13. 15.

offend, and do confeis: Pfal. 103.

He will not chide, but pardon me 8, 9.

my Faults both more and less,

He will no charge upon me lay, more than I may well bear: But will my Burthens, as I need

Support: I do not sear.

No wrath at others will cause him Hab. 3. 25 unpleasant be to me:

No flanderer will get his Ear, to hear of me a Lie.

He will not misconstruct my Words, Isa. 17. 45. he will not angry be:

Nor fret without a cause, nor frown, Ps. 103 5. nor fitch a Fault sasty:

Nor mark my ways fo narrowly, 1. Pet. 4. 9. as nothing to pass by,

His Love will hide my Sin, in Love, Faith fafely may rely.

He

True Christian Love.

He will not waste his Her nor will himself disgrace:

Ps. 89. 22. No Foes can hurt him, and the he turns upon their Face.

John 13. His Love to other Saints shall work prejudice to me,

More than the Suns light unto doth hinder me to see.

No causeless jealousie will vex at any Time his Mind:

Ifa. 30. 21. But if he fee my heart go wrong, Rev. 2. 19. I know he is to kind, As to admonish and rebuke, and chasten if it need; And so me save from perishing.

And so me save from perishing, too oft deserv'd indeed.

Gen. 12. 3. If I be sad, he will be loath yet more to vex my Heart:

Num. 24. 9. If any other will do so,

'gainst them he'll take my Part.

And those that grieve me, he will grieve.

and curse them more and less

That curseth me, so will he those
that bless me surely bless.

Job. 5. 29: If Trouble set about me round, Ps. 61. 15. he will not me forsake, Nor leave me comfortless alone, but pity on me take.

Pet. 13. 17. And if he hide his face a while, as Wisdom oft requires,

Jain. 1, 2. He doth but exercise my Faith, and sharpen my Desires.

And if he feem to stay well long, that I become so dead.

neither say nor sing, meditate nor read: o ought else that might asswage, rts pangs in such a case: igh and droop, and hang my Head, g looking for his Grace.

perplext with thoughts confus'd; Suggestions whisper all the while, as if I were refus'd.

Yet still his gracious Hand doth me John 5.14. support with secret Strength,

And makes me in these deeps not drown Is. 23. 2. but brings me thro' at length.

Mean time he keeps my scatter'd Words, Pf. 56. & and failing those my Tears:

In Books and Bottles, and takes courfe to rid me out of fears.

And failing both my Words and Tears, he marks each woful Groan:

And failing those my fighs and all the Parcels of my Moan.

Yea when I fit astonished,

my listed Hands and Looks

Speaks all my Mind to him, as if

it written were in books.

For he doth fearch the Heart and knows what is the Spirits mind:

And as its fit gives Answer to need's cry in every kind.

And look how sharp these Tryals are, their fruit is far more sweet;

His Countenance compenseth all, Rom. 8. 17. with one blink when we meet. Ps. 20. 5.

Ps. 4. 7. For he doth make my Heart n Ps. 34. 21. then any Tongue can tell, Ps. 76. Tho' grief was great, yet joy is more tweet than Grief was

For judge ye whosoever telt
what weight in Sin, what G
In Mind oppress what Anguish
when Soul sees no relief.
What Torments in cerplexity,
what horror in God's Wrath;
What Hell is fear'd Eternity,
at losing of his Breath.

And presuppone a Soul were sure to dwell at last above

Pro. 13. 12 InHeaven withChrist, yet know ye not Ps. 22. 42. what languor is in Love:
Ps. 11. 6,3. What Sickness in deferred Hopes,

Ps. 11. 6,3. What Sickness in deferred Hopes, 24. and 7.8. what Battle without Foe?

What trouble when God hides his face and feems us to forgo.

Now judge again; when weights are lift Grief, Anguish, Torments gone: For Wrath, Death, Hell, Eternity, of Fear now there is none. But in their Place the Heart lift up, Life, Light and rest is come: Felt love, peace, victory, hearts health,

and Christ's Sp'rit all in Sum.

Judge when our much provoked Lord,
himself shows réconcil'd,

If with the joy that then is felt, a Heart may not be fill'd. Now what can others Love do here,

to Souls in fuch a Case.

But

True Christian Love. e Grief and make the Vail 70. 15.13. ack to hide Christ's Face: er Loves, all get you gone, take Servants Place: d Conditions were to me, u to quite his Face. Pf. 64. 10. Hours joy in him is more, ough mixt with dreary Tears, en al Earth's Honour, Pleasure, Wealth, can lield in many Years. ow I me rest and rouse my Love, Ps. 116. 7. whenfit me lov'd and chus'd, ng call'd for my worthlets Love, Gal. 2.20. ould not be refus'd. his Love as he fought mine, rn of him to Love, vites I cannot miss, whiles he shall me prove. his Fathers eldest Son, My I 70hn 2. 18. Sher, King of Kings: His Heritage is Heaven and Earth, Dan. 2. 47. and in them both all Things. His Wisdom 1 sid the World all round, P/. 2. 8. and parted Sea and Land, Heb. 1. 2. Earth's Body thro', as Veins, he drew Prov. 8. 22. the Waters with his Hand. He made the Sun and Stars so swift," yet not be feen to move, Lest Man on Earth had vexed been with Motions from above. His Strength upholds this weighty Globe, and yet which is far more, He bare our Sins and heavy Wrath, deserv'd of us therefore.

True Christian Love. IO 2Cor. 1.20. For Truth Gods promises 1 are all, yea, and Amen: For Love, his Death for us a fufficient hath been. For Justice, he can do no wro for Mercy, there is none, Or shall in Hell ne, who have for Grace thro' him alone ... Deut. 2131. Most losty and most lowly Mind, a most good and most severe. Ifa.57.15. Most lovely, and most terrible, do all in him co-here. Mat. 11.29. The meekest Lamb to all his F a Lion to his Foes. He gives his peace to all that wrath follows all that sal No Foe can stand before no Fugitive can flee, No lurking Hole can hide ro him Mal. 3.2. P/.139.8. his Eyes do all things fee. Almighty all where present, though 7,10.11,12. Rev. 4-7. his Body Heaven contain. Mat. 28. 20. Eternal God, tho' he as Man, Man's property retain. No robb'ry for his Majesty his Father's Match to be, The Father's God head & the Sp'rit's, and his are one all three. Phil. 2.6. Therefore when I do love the Son, I love the Father too, 70bn.5.7. And so the Sp'rit, who dwells in him, to all I worship do. He is the Tree of Life to me. Gen.3.22. and fo to all his own. ibid 24. No