(1) No. 426

The Wonders of the Deep.

Arthur J Pearson

I come not here my friends to read a po

My verses merit not that noble name.

No wreath of amaranth has crowned my for

With blooming prestige of undying fam

Psalm 107: 23-30.

General features of this Psalm - refrains. see verses 6 + 8.

This passage 1. Literally 2 Suggestively.

The greatness of the enterprise involved in the attempt to cross thousands of miles of water &c Never would have been attempted but for motives drawn from avarice & cupidity - Jason & Golden-fleece - Even Columbus found no encouragement till he appealed to love of gain golden ideas & visions of another India &c

Hence Psalmist hints that commerce led to going down to sea in Ships. See 1 verse -

See works of Lord &c - shew how deep expresses his works & wonders &c God holding in palm the sea - & raising waves by breath as tho' he'd agitate the water held in palm. &c. Ocean in calm or in storm expressing greatness

I shall not venture then

in storm - thought of God sitting calm above
tumult &c.

27 verses how descriptive &c

Feeling on sea - of isolation - like planet &c.

I. Suggestive 1. of Life as a sea - a voyage from
one shore to another - uncertain like sea - liable
to sudden & violent tumults. individual iso-
lation from others -

2. Gods command is at the bottom of
our afflictions - shew why God is good in trou-
ble. sign of love not found as often in prosperity
as in trial &c.

3 Natural to cry unto god in our
trouble - even Xt found ministering angel in
hour of calamity. trouble brings God near &c
puts world far off &c.

I have not come, my friends to read a poe
I fear my verses merit not that name
No amaranthine wreath surrounds my forehea
With envied prestige of unfading fame.
Not every touch the poet's lyre can waken
Till magic melodies sweep oer its strings.
Few hearts are thrilled with that divine afflatu
From which the vital inspiration springs
And yet without it Epics sleep in written
And not a bard his lovely lyric sings
Truth then forbids that with my humble powers
I should to this the poets rank aspire
For did I claim the golden chords to master.
I should but prove myself the only liar.

4. Gods willingness to hear & save — It on lake of Galilee when all the tumult did not wake him — he woke at the cry of his disciples &c

5 Power of God to calm tumult — Peace be still &c.

6. gladness of being at rest. Heaven sweeter because of previous storm &c My feeling in entering narrows — &c. feeling past storm & danger of deep &c

7 Warning about trusting to the South wind — Euroclydon ahead — be sure the breath of spirit fans sail &c

Ext. on board Persia. July 22 1866 Sabb Am

Waterford N.Y. Oct. 7. 1866. Sabb Am

[illegible]k with such stupid dolls upon
the all absorbing question

[illegible]liar.