

powerful and awakening **PREACHING**

of the Reverend

**Mr. Gilbert Tennant**

By some young Lads much affected therewith

**O** Blessed Man! ordain'd by the great **GOD**  
 To come from far, and preach the Gospel Word;  
 A Word to Souls, in Season, he doth bring,  
 From his most high and mighty Lord & King.  
 His Doctrines are divinely just and true,  
 Fit for Reproof and solid Comfort too.  
**TENNANT**, the Man, ordain'd by **GOD** above,  
 To shew forth his most dear Redeemer's Love:  
 He comes now in the great Jehovah's Name,  
 The glorious Gospel loudly to proclaim.  
 He nothing more sincerely did desire,  
 Than prevent our sinking in the Fire.  
 Angels with Songs of Joy descend to Earth  
 And sing with Anthems the Redeemer's Birth.  
 Sinners convinc'd, return unto the Lord,  
 While *Tennant* to them speaks the powerful Word.  
 The Word as Fire and as a Hammer comes  
 Which breaks and melts the rocky Hearts of some.  
 "Come to **CHRIST**, and he will you receive,  
 "If you do not his holy Spirit grieve.  
 He calls poor Sinners to his blessed Lord  
 And some do fly to **CHRIST** with one accord  
 The great Jehovah doth unto us call,  
 That so we may escape the dreadful Fall.  
 Poor Negroes do you hear his powerful Voice,  
 That your poor Souls hereafter may rejoice:  
 O come to **JESUS CHRIST**, and do not stay;  
 So shall you live and reign with him for aye.  
 O come to **CHRIST**, who is your Saviour dear!  
 He will accept of you, you need not fear.  
 Believe on **CHRIST**, and you shall saved be,  
 From Hell and Death, unto Eternity.  
 Do you fear **GOD**, and his Commandments keep,  
 That your poor Souls in **JESUS CHRIST** may sleep.  
 O cast your heavy Burden on the Lord,  
 And unto you, he will Relief afford.  
**GOD** deals not with us as our Sins require,  
 So we are not tormented in the Fire.  
 While wicked, graceless Souls will be in Hell;  
 If Good, your precious Souls with Christ shall dwell;  
 His Arms are now wide open stretch'd for you;  
 O hasten then, before he shuts them too.

✦ Commit your living Souls and all you have  
 ✦ Into his lovely Arms, and he'll you save.  
 ✦ Can't you your sinful Ways and Pleasures leave;  
 ✦ Which do his holy Spirit greatly grieve?  
 ✦ Can't you your blessed Lord serve and adore  
 ✦ And praise his glorious Name forevermore.  
 ✦ Consider you what **CHRIST** did undergo  
 ✦ To save your Souls from everlasting Wo.  
 ✦ The Holy Spirit of **GOD** doth now descend,  
 ✦ Which makes poor Souls with seriousness attend,  
 ✦ To Tydings of great Joy, which *TENNANT* brings  
 ✦ From the most high and mighty King of Kings,  
 ✦ While bright and glorious Angels who fly Above,  
 ✦ Shouting forth the Saviour's dying Love.  
 ✦ Come all ye Souls that heavy laden are,  
 ✦ To Jesus Christ; and Oh! Do not Despair,  
 ✦ Quench not the Holy Spirit, for if you do,  
 ✦ He will not carry on his Work in you.  
 ✦ O that the Lord would draw us by his Love;  
 ✦ To his most blessed and most heav'nly Dove!  
 ✦ This Dove, how pure and altogether lovely?  
 ✦ His Voice, how sweet! His Countenance, how comely!  
 ✦ Consider, what a glorious Time we have,  
 ✦ Our precious and immortal Souls to save.  
 ✦ Them whom Christ loves, he often doth chastise;  
 ✦ As a wise Father doth his Son likewise;  
 ✦ And therefore we the greatest Care should take,  
 ✦ That Him we do not now, by Sin, forsake.  
 ✦ Look and behold that pleasant heav'nly Dove,  
 ✦ Whole Dwelling, Place is in the Heav'n's above,  
 ✦ Dear Soul, Now therefore lay on Christ your Lord  
 ✦ And so he will convert you by his Word;  
 ✦ And then, with Joy, unto your glorious King  
 ✦ Praises on High you shall forever sing:  
 ✦ O happy, happy then, your Soul shall be,  
 ✦ When from the Powers of Earth and Hell set free;  
 ✦ In Heav'n with burning Flames of Love you'll rest  
 ✦ Forever on your dearest Saviour's Breast.

**FINIS.**