

Elizabeth Carter, "Written at Midnight in a Thunderstorm. To a Friend."

## Description

ELIZABETH CARTER

"Written at Midnight in a Thunderstorm. To a Friend."

Let coward Guilt with pallid Fear,  
To sheltering Caverns fly,  
And justly dread the vengeful Fate,  
That thunders thro' the Sky.

Protected by that Hand, whose Law  
The threatening Storms obey,  
Intrepid Virtue smiles secure,  
As in the Blaze of Day.

In the thick Clouds tremendous Gloom,  
The Lightning's lurid Glare,  
It views the same all-gracious Power,  
That breathes the vernal Air.

Thro' Nature's ever varying Scene,  
By different Ways pursued,  
The one eternal End of Heaven  
Is universal Good.

The same unchanging Mercy rules  
When flaming Aether glows,  
As when it tunes the Linnet's Voice,  
Or blushes in the Rose.

By Reason taught to scorn those Fears  
That vulgar Minds molest;  
Let no fantastic Terrors break  
My dear *Narcissa's* Rest.

Thy Life may all the tenderest Care  
Of Providence defend;  
And delegated Angels round  
Their guardian Wings extend.

When, thro' Creation's vast Expanse,  
The last dread Thunders roll,

Untune the Concord of the Spheres,  
And shake the rising Soul:

Unmov'd mayst thou the final Storm,  
Of jarring Worlds survey,  
That ushers in the glad Serene  
Of everlasting Day.

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**NOTES:**

**1** *pallid* – Lacking depth or intensity• (*OED*).

**18** *Aether* In ancient cosmological speculation: an element conceived as filling all space beyond the sphere of the moon, and being the constituent substance of the stars and planets and of their spheres (*OED*).

**19** *Linnet* – A common and well-known songbird• (*OED*).

**SOURCE:** *Poems on Several Occasions*. Second Edition (London, 1766), pp. 36-37. [Google Books]

*Edited by Wyatt Forsyth*