

DAY OF DOOM STANZAS 189-205

Michael Wigglesworth

- [189]
O dismal day! whither shall they
 for help and succour flee?
To God above, with hopes to move
 their greatest Enemee:
His wrath is great, whose burning heat
 no floods of tears can slake:
His word stands fast, that they be cast
 into the burning Lake.
- [190]
To Christ their Judge, he doth adjudge
 them to the Pit of Sorrow;
Nor will he hear, or cry, or tear,
 nor respite them one morrow.
To Heav'n alas, they cannot pass,
 it is against them shut;
To enter there (O heavy cheer)
 they out of hopes are put.
- [191]
Unto their Treasures, or to their Pleasures,
 all these have them forsaken:
Had they full Coffers to make large offers,
 their Gold would not be taken
Unto the place where whilome was
 their Birth and Education?
Lo! Christ begins for their great sins
 to fire the Earths Foundation:
- [192]
And by and by the flaming Sky
 shall drop like molten Lead
About their ears, t'increase their fears,
 and aggravate their dread.
To Angels good that ever stood
 in their integrity,
Should they betake themselves, and make
 their sute incessantly?

Isa 33:14

Ps 11:6

Num 23:19

Matt 25:41

Matt 25:10-12

Luke 12:20

Ps 49:7, 17

Deut 32:2

II Pet 3:10

<p>[193] They neither skill, nor do they will to work them any ease: They will not mourn to see them burn, nor beg for their release. To wicked men, their bretheren in sin and wickedness, Should they make mone? their case is one, they're in the same distress.</p> <p>[194] Ah, cold comfort, and mean support from such like Comforters! Ah, little joy of Company, and fellow-sufferers! Such shall increase their hearts disease, and add unto their woe, Because that they brought to decay themselves and many moe.</p> <p>[195] Unto the Saints with sad complaints should they themselves ap- ply? They're not dejected, nor ought affected with all their misery. Friends stand aloof, and make no proof what Prayers or Tears can do: Your godly friends are now more friends to Christ than unto you.</p> <p>[196] Where tender love mens hearts did move unto a sympathy, And bearing part of others smart in their anxiety; Now such sompassion is out of fashion, and wholly laid aside: No Friends so near, but Saints to hear their Sentence can abide.</p> <p>[197] One natural Brother beholds another in this astonied fit, Yet sorrows not thereat a jot, nor pitties him a whit. The godly wife conceives no grief, nor can she shed a tear For the sad state of her dear Mate, when she his doom doth hear.</p>	<p>Matt 13:41-42 Rev 20:13, 15</p> <p>Luke 16:38</p> <p>Rev 21:4 Ps 58:10</p> <p>I Cor 6:2</p> <p>Compare Prov 1:26 with I John 3:2 & II Cor 5:16</p>
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[198]

He that was erst a Husband pierc't
with sense of Wives distress,
Whose tender heart did bear a part
of all her grievances,
Shall mourn no more as heretofore
because of her ill plight;
Although he see her now to be
a damn'd forsaken wight.

[199]

Luke 16:25

The tender Mother will own no other
of all her numerous brood,
But such as stand at Christ's right hand
acquitted through his Blood.
The pious Father had now much rather
his graceless Son should ly
In Hell with Devils, for all his evils
burning eternally,

[200]

Ps 58:10

Then God most high should injury,
by sparing him sustain;
And doth rejoyce to hear Christ's voice
adjudging him to pain;
Who having all, both great and small,
convinc'd and silenced,
Did then proceed their Doom to read,
and thus it uttered:

[201]

**The Judge
pronounceth the
Sentence of
condemnation.**
Matt 25:41

*Ye sinful wights, and cursed sprights,
that work Iniquity,
Depart together from me for ever
to endless Misery;
Your portion take in yonder Lake,
where Fire and Brimstone
flameth:
Suffer the smart, which your desert
as it's due wages claimeth.*

[202]

The terrour of it.

Oh, piercing words more sharp than swords!
what, to depart from *Thee*,
Whose face before for evermore
the best of Pleasures be!
What? to depart (unto our smart)
from thee *Eternally*:
To be for aye banish'd away,
with *Devils* company!

[203]

What? to be sent to *Punishment*,
 and flames of *Burning Fire*,
To be surrounded, and eke confounded
 with Gods *Revengful ire*.
What? to abide, not for a tide
 these Torments, but for *Ever*:
To be released, or to be eased,
 not after years, but *Never*.

[204]

Oh, *fearful Doom*! now there's no room
 for hope or help at all:
Sentence is past which aye shall last,
 Christ will not it recall.
There might you hear them rent and tear
 the Air with their out-cries:
The hideous noise of their sad voice
 ascendeth to the Skies.

[205]

They wring their hands, their caitiff-hands
 and gnash their teeth for ter-
rour;
They cry, they roar for anguish sore,
 and gnaw their tongues for
horreur.
But get away without delay,
 Christ pitties not your cry:
Depart to Hell, there may you yell,
 and roar Eternally.

Luke 13:28

Prov 1:26