The Colonial Period

Mahanakorn's Memoirs (Senamai Tong Mian)

Adam's fall
We sinned all.

As runs the glass
Man's life doth pass

The New England Primer

X. Xerxes the great did die
And so must you and I.

The Puritans

Puritans

Bible

Grace
หน้าหนังสือ Puritans จึงไม่เกี่ยวกับงานรัฐเริ่มต้น ๆ เช่น การเคารพ ศูนย์ งาน หรือ ไม่ให้โลหิตไหลของพวก Puritans เราจะพบความประสงค์ว่าจะมีจินตนาการ และบางครั้งอาจสรุปข้อแตกต่างของไม่ใช่คนที่มีสุคนาดที่จะได้รับ grace จากพระเจ้า.

การเขียนแบบอภิมหาวิทยานุกรมภาษาอังกฤษของ Michael Wigglesworth ภูมิปัญญา "The Day of Doom" และ Richard Mather (1596 - 1669) หน้าที่สำคัญใน Bible มาเขียนเป็นคำประกาศรับรองในงานที่ชื่อว่า "Bay Psalm Book".

Edward Taylor (1645 - 1729) ผู้เขียนอย่างในที่เริ่มต้นของเกย์กายดีพ툰ที่ชื่นชมการเขียนแบบกวีพจนานิพนธ์ Metaphysical poets ของอังกฤษสมัยคริสตกาลที่ 17.
SOME VERSES UPON THE BURNING OF OUR HOUSE, JULY 10TH, 1666

In silent night, when rest I took,
For sorrow near I did not look.
I wakened was with thundering noise
And piteous shrieks of dreadful voice.
That fearful sound of "Fire!" and "Fire!"
Let no man know, is my desire.

I, starting up, the light did spy,
And to my God my heart did cry
To strengthen me in my distress,
And not to leave me succorless;
Then coming out, beheld apace
The flame consume my dwelling-place.

And when I could no longer look
I blest his name that gave and took,
That laid my goods now in the dust;
Yea, so it was, and so 'twas just --
It was his own; it was not mine,
For be it that I should repine.

He might of all justly bereft,
But yet sufficient for us left.
When by the ruins oft I passed
My sorrowing eyes aside did cast,
And here and there the places spy
Where oft I sat, and long did lie.
Here stood that trunk, and there that chest;
There lay that store I counted best;
My pleasant things in ashes lie,
And them behold no more shall I.
Under thy roof no guest shall sit,
Nor at thy table eat a bit;
No pleasant tale shall e'er be told,
Nor things recounted done of old;
No candle e'er shall shine in thee,
Nor bridegroom's voice e'er heard shall be.
In silence ever shalt thou lie,
Adieu, adieu; all's vanity.

Then straight I'd gan my heart to chide:
And did thy wealth on earth abide?
Didst fix thy hope on mouldering dust,
The arm of flesh didst make thy trust?
Raise up thy thoughts above the sky,
That dunghill mists away may fly.

Thou hast an house on high erect;
Framed by that mighty Architect,
With glory richly furnished,
Stands permanent though this be fled.
It's purchased, and paid for, too,
By him who hath enough to do —

A prize so vast as is unknown,
Yet, by his gift, is made thine own.
There's wealth enough; I need no more.
Parewell, my pelf; farewell, my store;
The world no longer let me love.
My hope and treasure lie above.

Anne Bradstreet
Questions

1. What are the conflicting feelings of the poet?
2. What are her ideas about "dunghill mists" when compared to "richly furnished" house of Heaven?
3. What does the poet reveal about Puritan values and attitudes?

In Memory of My Dear Grandchild Elizabeth Bradstreet, Who Deceased August, 1665, Being a Year and a Half Old (1678)

Farewell, dear babe, my heart's too much content!
Farewell, sweet babe, the pleasure of mine ej-e!
Farewell, fair flower that for a space was lent,
Then taken away unto eternity!
Blest babe, why should I once bewail thy fate,
Or sigh the days so soon were terminate.
Since thou art settled in an everlasting state?

By nature trees do rot when they are grown,
And plums and apples thoroughly ripe do fall,
And corn and grass are in their season mown,
And time brings down what is both strong and tall.
But plants new set to be eradicate,
And buds new blown to have so short a date,
Is by His hand alone that guides nature and fate.

Anne Bradstreet

Questions

1. What is the poet's attitude toward death?
2. What does the poet say in line 8-11? Do you think it is a suitable comparison? Discuss.
3. How do the last three lines different from the first four lines of the second stanza?
4. What is the poet's attitude toward God and how is it related to the idea of death?
Meditation Six

Am I thy gold? Or Psurse, Lord, for thy Wealth;
Whether in mine or mint refined for thee?
I'm counted so, but count me o'er thyself.

Lest gold washed face, and brass in Heart I be.
I Fear my Touchstone'toches when I try stone used to test purity of gold
Me and my Counted Cold too overly.

Am I new minted by thy Stamp indeed?
Mine Ryes are dim; I cannot clearly see.
Be thou my Spectacles that I may read
Thine Image and Inscription stamped on me.
If thy bright Image do upon me stand,
I am a Golden Angel in thy hand.

Lord, make my Soul thy Plate: thine image bright
Within the Circle of the same enfoil.
And on its brims in golden Letters write
Thy Superscription in an Holy style.
Then I shall be thy money, thou my Hoard:
Let me thy Angel be, be thou my Lord.
Questions

1. What does the speaker doubt about himself in the first stanza?

2. Explain the connotative meaning of the word "Eyes" in line 8.
   What does he want to see clearly in stanza tuo? Why?

3. What does he want God to do in the last stanza?