Mr. John Leslie from
Robt Burns, as a testimony
of his interest in
the regularly before Presbytery — June 1789.

My son, if thou make a
friend
Abundantly thou art thy brother
Prudent Righteous is a fool
Prudent wise another
The charitable man that most may
delight,
May have some foolish & carnal
desire & fellow creature slight
Forsaken dum fits o' daffin. —

An address to the unco guid
or the rigidly righteous

Oye wha are sae guid yourself
sae pious and sae holy
Ye've nought to do but mark & tell
Your neebours faults & folly!
Whase life is like a mulgaum mill
supplied wi Stor o water
The peaceit happer selling still
ma stell the clap plaid clatter

2

Hear me, ye venerable core
as counsell for poor mortals
That frequent pass douce Wisdom's door
for glaiket Folly's portals
For their thoughtless, carelessness
Would here propone defenses
Their donsie tricks, their blackmis

Their feilings & mischances, —

3

Ye see ~~their~~ your state we' theirs compared
And shudder at the niffer,
But cast a moments fair regard
What mak's the mighty differ.
Discount what scant occasion gave
That purity ye pride in.
And what's aft mair than a' the
Your better art o' hiding. Clave

4

Think, when your castigated pulse
Gies now and then a wallop
What raguigs must his veins convulse
That still eternal gallop

Winnie and tide fair upon your tail
Right on yr sena upon luov ay
Putin thutieth o daith th sail
Honaks an mcd lu vay.

55

Su pecial his and glu sitdown
Upon ardmithniki
Tll quit trammugiflua thoni
Giaun
Bdaunderry and drinkiri
Would thy stay to calculat
Internal consequence;
Or your more dreadful hull tretah
Damnation of expence.

6

Upright exalted, virtuous dame,
Fixed upon godly laws
Podare yu qui from Frailty naturs
Subjects change & cause;
A dear loved lad, comforting
A treacherous mischeiveous
Put let me wishes in
your bug
Yis auldiis mastemptation.

7

Thun gently reanform
destitution
Still gentlesuite woman
Though they may gang a ku-
ning wrong
Postis aside dishonour.

Our spirit must still be greatly dark
The morning why they do it
so quiet as Vanity can yet mark
How far, perhaps they due it.

8

Thomas the heart 'tis the alone
Decidedly can try me,
He knows each chord, its various tone,
Each spring: each varied bias
Thou at the balance lets be one
Thou never can adjust it
What's done in charity may
compute
But know not what's wasted.

Robt Pearsons

CHRISTIAN BENEVOLENCE:

A

SERMON.

PREACHED BEFORE

The SOCIETY in SCOTLAND for propagating Christian Knowledge,

At their Anniversary Meeting,

In the HIGH CHURCH of EDINBURGH,

On Monday, January 3. 1763.

By THOMAS RANDALL,
Late one of the Ministers of Stirling.

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