Polemical Poetry

And in this way do not think much (Baker's *Life*, Stanbrook)[1]

[566] And in this way do not think much,
That thou must much endure;
No, though it be from holy men,
For God doth this procure:

That thou may'st seek himself alone 5
[567] And put thy trust in him,
And not in any creatures living
How good so'ere they seem.

For suffering by the means of th'ill
Will little thee advance; 10
But to be censured by the good
Goes near to thee perchance.

[1] This poem is a fragment from "Of Suffering and Bearing the Cross," lines 17-28.