

A Philosophical Riddle.

A Strife late rose in Heaven,  
Yet undecided,  
And the chief Deities were by pairs  
divided:  
Saturn and Luna one Opinion held,  
Which Jove and Mercury (combin'd)  
refell'd:  
Venus and Mars, that still have loved  
either,  
Gainsaid them all, and would assent  
with neither.  
In this dire brawl, 'tween these  
three pairs begun,  
To Judge and Umpire, they all chose  
the Sun:  
Therefore amidst them all, his place  
is still,  
With power t' advance and grace  
which part he will,  
By all their joynt assents; for as his  
might  
Great is, so clearest is of all his  
Light;  
And those with whom he holds must  
needs as best  
And worthiest, bear the Glory from  
the rest;  
And since he needs must joyn with  
one (for odds)  
Cannot remain long 'mongst agreeing  
Gods.  
Shew me (some man that can) with  
which of these  
Three pairs the God consents, and  
best agree  
And (on the New Lights word)  
I that before  
Knew naught, will rest and ask no  
Question more.