

Calvin University

Calvin Digital Commons

Box 03: Personal Papers (COLL300)

Series 01: Personal Papers (COLL300)

February 2023

Folder 09: Speeches and Treatises: Poem on Intoxication, undated

Van Raalte Collection

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.calvin.edu/hh-coll300_box03-personal-papers

Recommended Citation

Van Raalte Collection, "Folder 09: Speeches and Treatises: Poem on Intoxication, undated" (2023). *Box 03: Personal Papers (COLL300)*. 9.

https://digitalcommons.calvin.edu/hh-coll300_box03-personal-papers/9

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Series 01: Personal Papers (COLL300) at Calvin Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Box 03: Personal Papers (COLL300) by an authorized administrator of Calvin Digital Commons. For more information, please contact dbm9@calvin.edu.

Thou may'st call intoxication
"Just a little recreation",
But its right name's Ruination,
A fiend who brings
Disgrace, and blights the reputation,
Ay, e'en of kings. -
She maketh beggars of the wealthy;
She brings disease upon the healthy;
And sometimes 'neath her steps so stealthy
The great, the clever,
Sink, sink alas! so very low, they
Are lost for ever.
Of crime she is the fruitful source;
Of darkest deeds she is the nurse;
The basest are by her made worse;
She's the best friend
Of Satan; she is the bane, the curse
Of our fair land.
Myriads in misery have died;
Myriads committed suicide;
Myriads upon a scaffold tied
Have met their end,
That might have lived their country's pride
But for this fiend. -
Whatever may be thy occupation,
Genius, talent, rank or station,
If given to intoxication,
Thine saith heaven.
Thou'lt sink low in the estimation
Of God and men. -
Oh, could poor erring mortals see
One half of her deformity,
N'thinks they'd quit her company;
For I am sure
They'd then lose half the misery
They now endure. -

Poem
Luttor