AWAKENING.

By: Jacob Munoz



Phillis Wheatley

- Poet
- Christian
- Slave
- Could not make choices
- Wrote a lot about death (Dr. Sewell, George Whitefield, Lady of five years of age, young gentleman)
- Ex: Pg. 13 (Phillis Wheatley)

On being brought from AFRICA to AMERICA.

TWAS mercy brought me from my Pagan land,
Taught my benighted soul to understand
That there's a God, that there's a Saviour too:
Once I redemption neither sought nor knew.

Some view our sable race with scornful eye,
"Their colour is a diabolic die."

Remember, Christians, Negros, black as Cain,
May be refin'd, and join th' angelic train.

Sif Hen were pikin, does God approve.

Why would his happen?

On the Death of the Rev. Dr. SEWELL. 1769.

ERE yet the morn its lovely blushes spread,

See Sewell number'd with the happy dead.

Hail, holy man, arriv'd th' immortal shore,

Though we shall hear thy warning voice no more.

Come, let us all behold with wishful eyes

The saint ascending to his native skies;

From hence the prophet wing'd his rapt'rous way

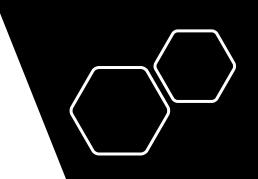
To the blest mansions in eternal day.

Then begging for the Spirit of our God,

And panting eager for the same abode,

Come, let us all with the same vigour rise,

And take a prospect of the blissful skies;





THOMAS WOOLDRIDGE DEMANDS THAT

PHILLIS WHEATLEY INSTANTLY COMPOSE

A POEM IN HONOR OF HIS FRIEND, WILLIAM,

THE RIGHT HONORABLE EARL OF DARTMOUTH

Series, October 1772

If Missouri had existed for white men, Woolridge would have been a *thop me* white man.

In what would become Missouri there lived Omaha, Illini, Ioway—no white men—

Niutachi, Osage, and some of the Quapaw, British didn't own that: no stuff for white men,

but according to logic, Missouri was savage of course, God had made land for white men.

The visitor showed at King's Street, to John Wheatley's house: nice residence for a white man.

He'd read Phillis's <u>suppored</u> poetry but needed proof sufficient for a white man.

He told the <u>Negres</u>s, write something on the spot, passed her paper: the name of a white man—

she advised she was busy, so please return that next day. (I'm thinking, Mr. Rude White Man.)

Was the servant angry? What she wrote the visitor signified on rich, titled white men.

Phillis versed pain over slavery, her parents' loss: they'd suffered because of white men.

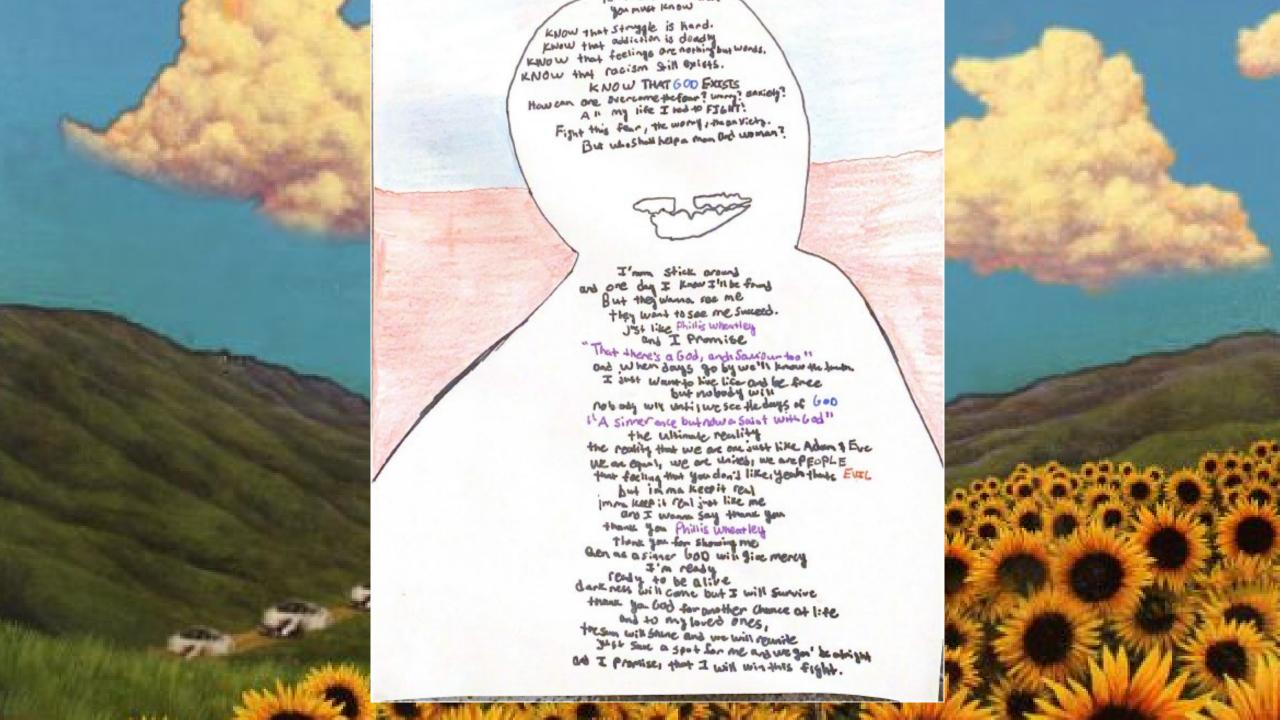
Heroic rhymes, but not much meekness.

Umph, umph, umph: I guess she told that white man.

STILL LIFE WITH GOD #1 Sching Hastings, Countess of Huntingdon, c. 1747 The core of mercy. not intellect but a nagging fire: whether I am saved and how shall I know? And is this belief moss covered - cover-up a blindness to my moss-covered sin? And when do I know I shall leave distress behind? My husband died too soon into our devotionhe loved the Lord as much as I and I try to imagine, what my husband's outstretched arms will call in Heaven. And is he really there? And if all was decided so long ago, when God collected the spire Veresis of my woman's rib in His mouth, then how are we to recognize People away fromus? To fuller the chosen? And what words will we speak?

GOD.

- Because she wrote a lot about death, she wrote a lot about GOD.
- Ex: Pg. 75 (The Age of Phillis)



Works Cited

- Jeffers, H. F. (2020). The Age of Phillis. Middletown, CT: Wesleyan University Press.
- Wheatley, P., & Damp; Caretta, V. (2001). Phillis Wheatley Complete Writings. New York, New York: Penguin Books.