

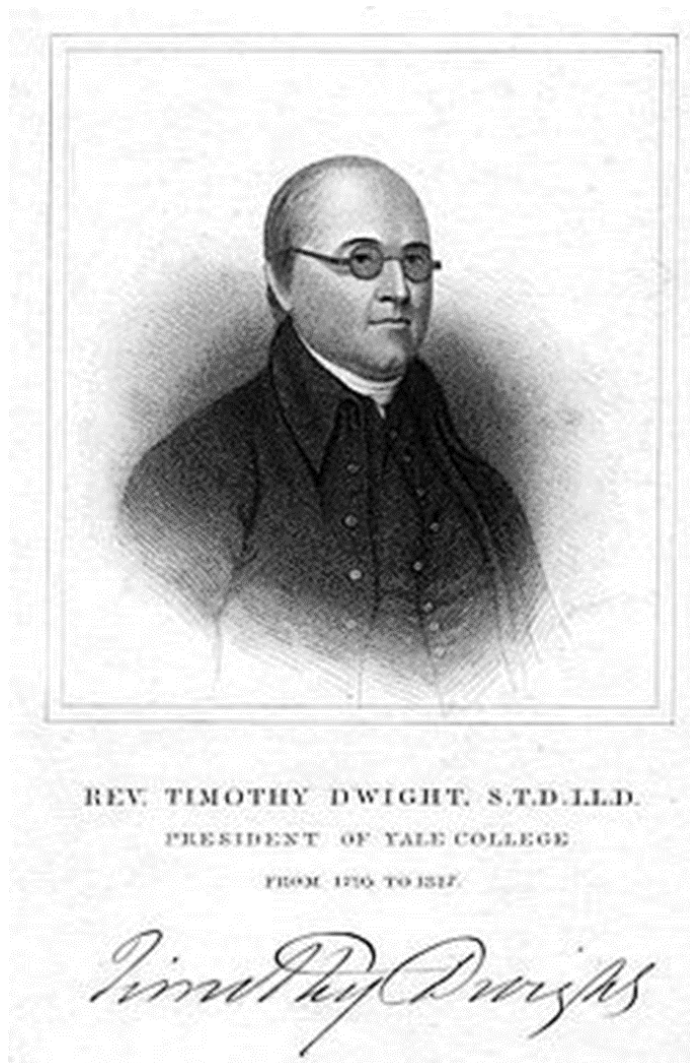
SLIDE 1

**Timothy Dwight and Greenfield Hill:  
A Pastor and His Parish in the Aftermath of the American  
Revolution**

**Robert J. Imholt**

**Greenfield, May 12, 2021**

SLIDE 2



## SLIDE 3

Connecticut Hall Yale, built 1752



## SLIDE 4

THE  
CONQUEST  
OF  
CANÄAN;

A POEM, IN ELEVEN BOOKS.

By TIMOTHY DWIGHT.

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First, at first sight, with what the Muse imparts,  
In raptur'd youth we smoothe the height of arts. *Pope.*

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HARTFORD:  
PRINTED BY ELISHA BABCOCK,  
M,DCC,LXXXV.

## SLIDE 5

**The chief, of simple manners, knew no art;  
Truth was his language; honesty his heart:  
To bless mankind his life's unvaried end;  
His guest the stranger, and the poor his friend.  
So fair his strong, and stubborn virtue shone,  
Heaven crown'd his wishes with a lovely son.  
To mould young Irad was his darling care;**

*Conquest of Canaan (III 3-9)*

## SLIDE 6

**His raptur'd father wish'd no second son,  
But found both parent's charms combin'd in one.  
His own strong sense, and daring though, refin'd  
By the soft graces of a mother's mind.**

**Conquest of Canaan, III, 29-43**

## SLIDE 7

**. . .at once his nerves congeal'd;  
His frozen lips a dumb, dead silence seal'd;  
A moveless statue, o'er the sire he hung.  
Nor streaming tears releas'd his marbled tongue,  
Then round the cor[p]se impassion'd arms he threw,  
And wash'd the clotted gore in filial due.**

**Conquest of Canaan, VI, 697-702.**

## SLIDE 8

### **Acts, 20:18-19**

**18 And when they were come to him, he said unto them, Ye know, from the first day I came to Asia, after that manner I have been with you at all season,**

**19 serving the Lord with all humility of mind, and with many tears, temptations, which befell me by the lying in wait of the Jews:**

**20 And how I kept back nothing that was profitable unto you, but have shewed you, and have taught you publickly, and from house to house,**

**21 Testifying both to the Jews, and also to the Greeks, repentance toward God, and faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ. (King James Version)**

## SLIDE 9

### **1 Corinthians 7:14**

**For the unbelieving husband is sanctified by the wife, and the unbelieving wife is sanctified by the husband: else were your children unclean; but now are they holy.**

## SLIDE 10



*Jon<sup>a</sup>. Edwards*  
PRESIDENT OF UNION COLLEGE

## SLIDE 11

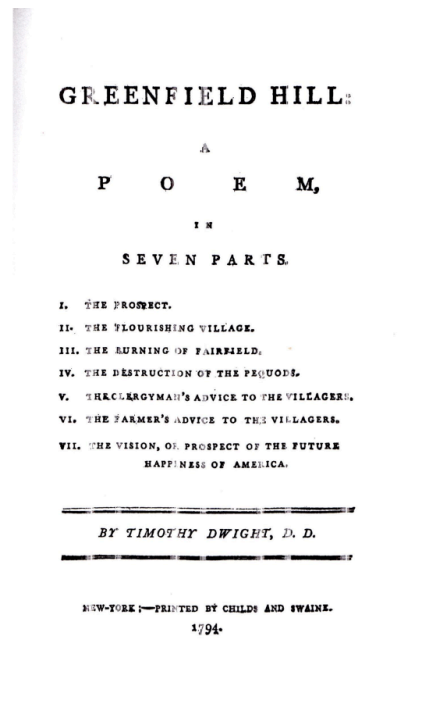
SEVERAL Gentlemen having applied to the Subscriber to provide Instruction for their Children, in various Branches of Knowledge; they and others are informed that so soon as Twenty Scholars shall apply, a School will commence at Greenfield, where the Languages, Geography, English Grammar, Reading, Writing, Speaking, and the practical Branches of Mathematics will be taught, under the Direction of  
TIMOTHY DWIGHT.  
Greenfield, Dec. 20, 183.

## SLIDE 12

Mary Woolsey Dwight, 1754-1845



SLIDE 13



SLIDE 14

**When the writer began the work, he had no design of publishing it, aiming merely to amuse his own mind, and to gain a temporary relief from the pressure of melancholy. Hence it was dropped, at an early period when other avocations, or amusements presented themselves.”**

**Greenfield Hill, 7-8**

## SLIDE 15

**. . .that pure, golden mean, so oft of yore  
By sages wish'd, and prais'd, by Agur's voice  
Implor'd, while God th' improving sanction gave  
Of wisdom infinite; that golden mean,  
Shines unalloy'd, and here the extended good,  
That mean alone secures, is ceaseless found.  
(I, II. 219-24).**

## SLIDE 16

**O who can paint, like Nature? who can boast  
Such scenes, as here inchant the lingering eye?  
Still to thy hand, great parent of the year!  
I turn obsequious; still to all thy works  
Of beauty, grandeur, novelty, and power,  
Of motion, light, and life, my beating heart  
Plays unison; and, with harmonious thrill,  
Inhales such joys, as AVARICE never knew.  
Ah! Knew he but his happiness, of men  
Not the least happy he, who free from broils,  
And base ambition, vain and bust'ling pomp,  
Amid a friendly cure, and competence,  
Tastes the pure pleasures of parochial life.  
(I. II. 422-34)**



## SLIDE 17

**Around his board, his wife and children smile;  
Communion sweetest, nature here can give,  
Each fond endearment, office of delight  
With love and duty bleeding. Such the joy,  
My bosom oft has known. His, too, the task,  
To rear the infant plants, that bud around;  
To ope the little minds to truth's pure light;  
To take them by the hand, and lead them on,  
In that straight, narrow road, where virtue walks;  
To guard them from a vain deceiving world;  
And point their course to realms of promis'd life**

## SLIDE 18

**His too th' esteem of those, who weekly hear  
His words of truth divine; unnumber'd acts  
Of real love attesting, to his eyes,  
Their filial tenderness. Where'er he walks  
The friendly welcome and inviting smile  
Wait upon his steps, a breathe a kindred joy.**

SLIDE 19

**For you my ceaseless toils ye know,  
My care, my faithfulness, and woe.  
For you I breath'd unnumber'd prayers;  
For you I shed unnumber'd tears;  
To living springs the thirsty led,  
The hungry cheer'd with living bread;  
Of grief allay'd the piercing smart,  
And sooth'd with balm the doubting heart;  
The wayward flock forbade to roam,  
And brought the wandering lambkin home.  
(V. II, 87-96)**

SLIDE 20

