

*The Pilgrims Progress*  
*John Bunyan*

*The Enchanted Ground*  
(Pg. 85, ¶6 - Pg. 86, ¶1)  
(Reading For September 26, 2021)

*The Enchanted Ground*

I saw then in my dream, that they went till they came into a certain country, whose air naturally tended to make one drowsy, if he came a stranger into it. And here Hopeful began to be very dull and heavy of sleep; wherefore he said unto Christian, I do now begin to grow so drowsy that I can scarcely hold up mine eyes; let us lie down here, and take one nap.

CHRISTIAN. By no means, said the other; lest, sleeping, we never awake more.

HOPEFUL. Why, my brother? Sleep is sweet to the labouring man; we may be refreshed if we take a nap.

CHRISTIAN. Do you not remember that one of the Shepherds bid us beware of the Enchanted Ground? He meant by that, that we should beware of sleeping; “Therefore let us not sleep, as do others, but let us watch and be sober” (1Th 5:6).

HOPEFUL. I acknowledge myself in a fault; and had I been here alone, I had by sleeping run the danger of death. I see it is true that the wise man saith, “Two are better than one.” Hitherto hath thy company been my mercy, and thou shalt have a good reward for thy labour. (Ecc 4:9).

CHRISTIAN. Now then, said Christian, to prevent drowsiness in this place, let us fall into good discourse.

HOPEFUL. With all my heart, said the other.

CHRISTIAN. Where shall we begin?

HOPEFUL. Where God began with us. But do you begin, if you please.

CHRISTIAN. I will sing you first this song:—

*When saints do sleepy grow, let them come hither,  
And hear how these two pilgrims talk together:  
Yea, let them learn of them, in any wise,  
Thus to keep ope their drowsy slumb'ring eyes.  
Saints' fellowship, if it be manag'd well,  
Keeps them awake, and that in spite of hell.*