

Hear me, O God!

A broken heart

Is my best part.

Use still thy rod,

That I may prove

Therein thy Love.

If thou hadst not

Been stern to me,

But left me free,

I had forgot

Myself and thee.

For sin's so sweet,

As minds ill-bent

Rarely repent,

Until they meet

Their punishment.

Who more can crave

Than thou hast done?

That gav'st a Son,

To free a slave,

First made of nought;

With all since bought.

Sin, Death, and Hell

His glorious name

Quite overcame,

Yet I rebel

And slight the same.

But I'll come in

Before my loss

Me farther toss,

As sure to win

Under His cross.

The ports of death are sins;

of life, good deeds:

Through which our merit leads

us to our needs.

How wilful blind is he, then,

that would stray,

And hath it in his powers to

make his way!

This world death's region is,

the other life's:

And here it should be one of

our first strifes,

So to front death, as men might

judge us past it:

For good men but see death,

the wicked taste it.

RIDWAY robb'd DUNCOTE of

three hundred pound,

Ridway was ta'en, arraign'd,

condemn'd to die;

But, for this money,

was a courtier found,

Begg'd Ridway's pardon:

Duncote now doth cry,

Robb'd both of money,

and the law's relief,

'The courtier is become the

greater thief.'

"My loving people, we have been persuaded by some that we are careful of our safety, to take heed how we commit ourselves to armed multitudes for fear of treachery; but, I do assure you, I do not desire to live to distrust my faithful and loving people.

Let tyrants fear, I have always so

behaved myself, that under God I

have placed my chiefest strength

and safeguard in the loyal hearts

and goodwill of my subjects; and,

therefore, I am come amongst you

as you see at this time, not for

my recreation and disport, but

being resolved, in the midst and

heat of battle, to live or die

amongst you all - to lay down

for my God, and for my

kingdoms, and for my people,

my honour and my blood even

in the dust. I know I have the

body of a weak, feeble woman; but

I have the heart and stomach of  
a king - and of a king of  
England too, and think foul  
scorn that Parma or Spain, or  
any prince of Europe, should dare  
to invade the borders of my  
realm; to which, rather than any  
dishonour should grow by me,

I myself will take up arms -

I myself will be your general,

judge, and rewarder of every one

of your virtues in the field.

I know already, for your

forwardness, you have deserved

rewards and crowns, and, we do

assure you, on the word of a

prince, they shall be duly paid

you. For the meantime, my

Lieutenant-General Leicester shall

be in my stead, than whom never

prince commanded a more noble

or worthy subject; not doubting

but by your obedience to my

General, by your concord in the

camp, and your valour in the

field, we shall shortly have a

famous victory over these enemies

of my God, of my kingdom and

of my people."

Come down, O Love divine,

Seek Thou this soul of mine,

And visit it with Thine own

ardour glowing;

O Comforter, draw near,

Within my heart appear,

and kindle it,

Thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn

Till earthly passions turn

To dust and ashes

in its heat consuming:

And let Thy glorious light

Shine ever on my sight,

And clothe me round,

the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity

mine outward vesture be,

And lowliness become

my inner clothing,

True lowliness of heart,

Which takes the humbler part,

And o'er its own shortcomings

weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong,

With which the soul will long,

Shall far outpass

the power of human telling;

For none can guess its grace,

Till he become the place

Wherein the Holy Spirit

makes His dwelling.

In the name of the Father and  
of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

Amen.

I thank you, my heavenly

Father, through Jesus Christ,

Your dear Son, that You have

kept me this night from all harm

and danger; and I pray that

You would keep me this day also

from sin and every evil, that all

my doings and life may please

You. For into Your hands I

commend myself, my body and

soul, and all things.

Let Your holy angel be with me,

that the evil foe may have no

power over me. Amen.

God is our refuge and strength,

a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear,

though the earth be removed,

and though the mountains be

carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar

and be troubled, though the

mountains shake with the  
swelling thereof. Selah.

There is a river, the streams  
whereof shall make glad the city  
of God, the holy place of the  
tabernacles of the most High.

God is in the midst of her;

she shall not be moved: God shall

help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms

were moved: he uttered his voice,

the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us;

the God of Jacob is our refuge.

*Selah.*

Come, behold the works of the

Lord, what desolations he hath  
made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the  
end of the earth; he breaketh the  
bow, and cutteth the spear in  
sunder; he burneth the chariot in  
the fire. Be still, and know that  
I am God: I will be exalted

among the heathen, I will be

exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us;

the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Selah.