

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 meeds.

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.
