

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
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,

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.