## **Polemical Poetry**

# Amor Ordinem Nescit<sup>1</sup> (Bodleian)

[fol. 1r]	My God, to thee I dedicate  This simple work of mine, And with it also heart and soul  To be for ever thine; No other motive I will have,  But by it thee to praise, And to stir up my frozen soul  By love itself to raise.	5
	All things, desires, & loves are vain, But only that which tends To God alone, our chiefest good,	10
	And all things else transcends; My soul therefore by this sweet love Shall day and night aspire, And rest in God all things above, My love and life's desire.	15
[fol. 1v]	And while I live, I'll never cease  To languish <sup>2</sup> for his love, Breathing and sighing after him  Till he my life remove; For since I live not where I love,  How can I comfort find, But only in the song of love  By love to me assigned?	20
	In whatsoe'er <sup>3</sup> this word is writ, It yields a silver sound; But if this word I miss in it, Methinks I want my ground;	25
	Nothing so simple can be penned, If it but treat of love, But that it serveth in some sort My misery to remove.	30

And shall my soul by senseless love

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> "Love knows no order"; a quotation from St Jerome, Letter to Chromatius, Jovinus, and Eusebius, 6.

<sup>2</sup> Lose or lack vitality.

<sup>3</sup> Whatsoever.

	Which yet was never true, Have giv'n more love where it was lost Than where it's only due? O no, my God, but rather let This folly be to me A means to urge my sinful soul To love more fervently.	35 40
[fol. 2r]	And henceforth let me draw no breath, But to aspire by love To thee, my God and all my good, By whom I live and move; <sup>4</sup> No stag in chase so thirsty is, Or greedy of sweet spring, <sup>5</sup> As is my soul of thee, my God, Whilst here I sighing sing.	45
	My soul, where is thy love & Lord, Since him thou canst not find? <sup>6</sup> O cheer up, heart, be comforted, For he is in thy mind; To him relation one may have,	50
	As often as he goes Into the closet <sup>7</sup> of his heart, His griefs for to disclose.	55
	As silly lambs from ravening wolves For help to shepherds fly, <sup>8</sup> So shall my soul in every case For help and counsel hie <sup>9</sup> To thee, my God, by humble prayer In hope and confidence, That thou, my Lord, wilt succour <sup>10</sup> me	60

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go about the city in the streets, and in the broad ways I will seek him whom my soul loveth: I sought him, but I found him not. I will rise now, and go about the city in the streets, and in the broad ways I will seek him whom my soul loveth: I sought him, but I found him not. (Canticles 3:1-2, Douay-Rheims Bible).

7 "It was but a little that I passed from them, but I found him whom my soul loveth: I held him, and would not let

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>4</sup> "For in him we live and move and have our being. As some of your own poets have said, We are his offspring" (Acts 17:28, Douay-Rheims Bible).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>5</sup> "As the hart panteth after the fountains of water; so my soul panteth after thee, O God. My soul hath thirsted after the strong living God; when shall I come and appear before the face of God?" (Psalm 41:2-3, Douay-Rheims Bible) <sup>6</sup> "By night on my bed I sought him whom my soul loveth: I sought him, but I found him not. I will rise now, and

<sup>&</sup>quot;It was but a little that I passed from them, but I found him whom my soul loveth: I held him, and would not let him go, until I had brought him into my mother's house, and into the chamber of her that conceived me" (Canticles 3:4, Douay-Rheims Bible).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>8</sup> "Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves" (Matthew 7:15, Douay-Rheims Bible).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>9</sup> Hasten.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>10</sup> Help.

#### And be my soul's defense.

[fol. 2v]	For seeing that my God is rich,	65
	How can I say I'm poor?	
	He is more mine than I my own;	
	What can I wish for more?	
	And in his majesty and power	
	Much more I will rejoice;	70
	Than if of all in heaven and earth	
	I had command and choice.	
	O I desire no tongue nor pen, <sup>11</sup>	
	But to extol <sup>12</sup> his praise,	
	In which excess I'll melt away	75
	Ten thousand, thousand ways;	
	And as one that is sick with love <sup>13</sup>	
	Engrafts in every tree	
	The names and praise of them they love,	
	So shall it be with me.	80
	Which to attempt if it seem much	
	To those that it espy, <sup>14</sup>	
	Saying tis only for the just,	
	To thee for help to fly;	
	What then becomes of sinners poor,	85
	Or to whom shall they go,	
	If not to thee? Ah, pity us,	
	For we may love also.	
[fol. 3r]	Jesus did publicans <sup>15</sup> receive,	
[	Nor yet did he disdain	90
	Harlots <sup>16</sup> and thieves that begged help,	, ,
	Since which who can complain,	
	Or fear that he will them reject	
	When they their sins repent,	
	The state of the state of the state,	

<sup>11</sup> No tongue to speak or pen to write.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>12</sup> Praise enthusiastically.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>13</sup> "I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, if ye find my beloved, that ye tell him, that I am sick of love" (Canticles 5:8, Douay-Rheims Bible).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>14</sup> Catch sight of.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>15</sup> "And it came to pass as he was sitting at meat in the house, behold many publicans and sinners came, and sat down with Jesus and his disciples. And the Pharisees seeing it, said to his disciples: Why doth your master eat with publicans and sinners?" (Matthew 9:10-11, Douay-Rheims Bible).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>16</sup> "Whether of them twain did the will of his father? They say unto him, The first. Jesus saith unto them, Verily I say unto you, That the publicans and the harlots go into the kingdom of God before you" (Matthew 21:31, Douay-Rheims Bible).

And fly unto his mercy sweet, Whose heart doth soon relent?	95
When we with tears beseech <sup>17</sup> him to Forgive our sins so many, And give such grace & strength henceforth As not to yield to any; My God, one thing alone, thou know'st, I fear and apprehend, Which is my Lord for to displease, Whose mercies have no end.	100
From all that doth displease thy eyes,  Be pleased to set me free;  For nothing else in heaven or earth	105
Do I desire, but thee; And let me rather death embrace, Than thee, my God, offend; Or in my heart to leave a place For any other friend.	110
Nothing would grieve my soul so much, As in me to perceive That th' affection to the world Should me of thine bereave; <sup>18</sup> I know thou must possess alone, Or else we are not thine In manner such as we should be, If light to us do shine.	115 120
As thou desirest it should do  By grace within our hearts,  And all the helps that thou hast giv'n,  And dayly yet imparts  To us, intended were by thee,  That we might live alone  To thee, our God who fills pure souls  With joys that are unknown.	125
And woe to them a thousand times, Who int'rest have in any, Or have divided hearts to thee, After thy gifts so many;	130

[fol. 3v]

<sup>17</sup> Implore.
18 Deprive of.

	For thou hast purchased our love At too, too dear a rate To have a partner in our heart, Which justly thou dost hate.	135
[fol. 4r]	O this thy wrong makes angels blush, O make it far from me, Since I am both body and soul Consecrated to thee; <sup>19</sup> And I will also grieve with them, To see thee have such wrong From souls culled out by thee thyself To sing with them the song	140
	Of love and praise to thee, our God, And even in this place Thee to contemplate in our manner, O sweet and happy grace. If we would die unto ourselves,	145
	And all things else but thee, It would be natural to our souls For to ascend and be	150
	United to our center dear,  To which our soul would hie, <sup>20</sup> Being as proper then for us  As fire upwards to fly. O let us therefore love my God,  For love pertains to him, And let our souls seek nothing else,	155
	But in thy love to swim,	160
[fol. 4v]	Till we, absorbed by his sweet love, Return from whence we came, Where we shall melt into that love Which joyeth me to name; And never can I it too much Speak of, or it desire, Since that my God, who's love itself	165
	Doth only love require.  Come therefore all, and let us love,  And with a pure aspect	170

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>19</sup> A reference to the sacred vows that More took when she became a nun. <sup>20</sup> Hasten.

	Regard our God in all we do, And he will us protect. O that all things upon the earth Echoed with thy praise, My everlasting glorious God, The ancient of days. <sup>21</sup>	175
	And I do wish with all my soul Perpetually to sing, But seeing this I cannot do, My sighs to heaven shall ring; Yea, if I writ out all the sea, Yet can I not express The joy and comfort I do feel In what thou dost possess.	180
[fol. 5r]	No gifts or grace, or comfort here, How great soe'er <sup>22</sup> they be, Can satiate <sup>23</sup> my longing soul, Whilst I possess not thee;	185
	For thou art all my heart's desire, Yea, all that I do crave In heaven or earth, yea, now or ever, Th'art all my soul would have.	190
	And I do wish with all my soul That to thee I could pray With all my heart and all my strength Ten thousand times a day. Let people, tribes, and tongues confess <sup>24</sup> Unto thy majesty, And let us never cease to sing Sanctus, sanctus <sup>25</sup> to thee.	195 200
	Who be adored by ancients all, Whose crowns lie at thy feet As justice doth require they should, And as it is most meet; And we invited by thy saints	205
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<sup>21</sup> "I beheld therefore in the vision of the night, and lo, one like the son of man came with the clouds of heaven, and he came even to the Ancient of days: and they presented him before him" (Daniel 7:13, Douay-Rheims Bible).

<sup>22</sup> Soever.

<sup>23</sup> Satisfy.

<sup>24</sup> "For it is written: As I live, saith the Lord, every knee shall bow to me, and every tongue shall confess to God"

<sup>(</sup>Romans 14:11, Douay-Rheims Bible). <sup>25</sup> "Holy, holy"; a reference to a hymn sung during the Mass.

	And angels thee to praise, Will join with them with voices high Our souls by love to raise	
[fol. 5v]	To thee, of whom I'll never crave Whilst this my soul hath breath, But that I may united be	210
	To thee in life and death; My God, my love and very life,	
	My glory and my crown,	
	My light shall only tend to this,  To joy in thy renown.	215
	O let me, as the silver streams	
	Into the ocean glide, Melt into that vast sea of love	
	Which into thee doth slide!	220
	The little birds do chirp and sing,	
	And never weary be	
	Of praising my Creator dear,  And I scarce think on thee.	
	And I scarce timik on thee.	
	But what I cannot by myself	225
	Accomplish in this kind,	
	I'll beg of thy celestial court.	
	Who to this is assigned	
	By thy all-living, loving self, To whom all love is due,	230
	To whom my heart hath been most false,	250
	Or rather never true.	
[fol. 6r]	The which remembering, my poor soul	
	Doth even fail and faint,	22.5
	As any would, that here should find	235
	Me out, my sins to paint; But thou thyself doth say to us,	
	Thou wilt not sinners' death,	
	But that we do convert and live <sup>26</sup>	
	Even while our souls have breath.	240
	And no more then to cease to be,	
	No more canst thou refuse	
	To pardon humble penitents	

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>26</sup> "Say to them: As I live, saith the Lord God, I desire not the death of the wicked, but that the wicked turn from his way, and live. Turn ye, turn ye from your evil ways: and why will you die, O house of Israel?" (Ezechiel 33:11, Douay-Rheims Bible).

	That do themselves accuse; Being no person thou excepts, <sup>27</sup> All having cost thee dear, Yea, even thy own life itself. How can I therefore fear?	245
	If ever yet thou hadst disdained Sinners that fled to thee, Then had I little cause of hope, But this none yet did see; For if they do return to thee, Thy heart thou wilt not close, As witness can my wretched soul, That was so like to lose.	250 255
[fol. 6v]	All grace and goodness (if thou hadst Not with thy help prevented), By sins that would by bloody tears Be while I live lamented; If I as grateful were to thee As thou deservest I should, Or as another in my case Unto thy mercy would.	260
	And all that time thou livedst here,  Thou many ways didst show That none should be refused by thee,  Who didst with mercy flow; And this my wicked heart did find,  Who after sins so many.	<ul><li>265</li><li>270</li></ul>
	Have found much favor in thy eyes, Without deserving any.  O blessed ever be my God For this preventing grace, <sup>28</sup> Which I unworthy have received In this most happy place; I fled from thee by many sins, And thou didst follow me,	275
	As if my misery would have caused Some detriment <sup>29</sup> to thee.	280

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>27</sup> Rejects.
<sup>28</sup> A reference to the doctrine of prevenient grace, in which God's grace occurs before a human being takes any action.
<sup>29</sup> Loss.

[fol. 7r]	How can this choose but wound my heart When I remember it, And ever serve to humble me Whilst at thy feet I sit? <sup>30</sup> From whence my Lord, & my God, & all, Permit me not to rise, Till I do love thee as thou wouldst, The which doth all comprise.	285
	For as thou knowest, all other loves But thine I do defy, <sup>31</sup> And let this love by thy sweet grace Possess me totally.	290
	All others for thy sake I love With equal charity; Only where obligation claims, Justly more love for thee,	295
	To those <sup>32</sup> that most advanced my love, And my desire of thee, These by respect thou doest exact Should be esteemed <sup>33</sup> by me; Yet not so much as to forget Or weaken this thy love, Which by thy law & will most just I should prefer above	300
[fol. 7v]	Them, which were but thy instruments; And therefore it would seem Very absurd, if I should them More than thyself esteem, Who didst by them thy counsel <sup>34</sup> give,	305
	Which was so good for me, And second it with thy sweet grace; The glory be to thee. Amen.	310

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>30</sup> "And she had a sister called Mary, who sitting also at the Lord's feet, heard his word" (Luke 10:39, Douay-Rheims Bible).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>31</sup> Renounce.

Reference to the confessors and spiritual advisors who helped guide the speaker of the poem to her love of God; God's "instruments" (line 305).

33 Valued.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>34</sup> Advice.

# All things, desires, and loves are vain<sup>35</sup> (1658)

[46]	All things, desires, and loves are vain, But only that which tends	
	To God alone our chiefest good,	
	And all things else transcends.	
	My soul therefore by this sweet Love	5
	shall day and night aspire,	3
	And rest in God (all things above)	
	My Love and life's desire.	
	And while I live, I'll never cease	
	To languish <sup>36</sup> for his Love,	10
	Breathing, and sighing after him,	10
	Till he my life remove.	
	For since I am not where I love,	
	How can I comfort find,	
	But only in the song of Love	15
	By Love to me assign'd?	
	And wheresoe'er <sup>37</sup> this word <sup>38</sup> is writ,	
	It yields a silver sound;	
	But if that word I miss in it,	
	Methinks I want my ground.	20
	Nothing so simple can be penned	
	If it but treat of Love,	
	But that it serveth in some sort	
	My sadness to remove.	
	And shall my soul by senseless love,	25
	Which yet is never true,	
	Bestow more love where it is lost,	
[47]	Than wheret is only due?	
	O no my God, but rather let	
	Such folly be to me	30
	A means to urge my sinful soul	
	To Love more fervently!	
	And henceforth let me draw no breath,	
	But to aspire by Love	
	To thee my God, and all my good	35
	By whom I live and move. <sup>39</sup>	
	No Stag in chase so thirsty is,	
	Or greedy of sweet spring,	

This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 9-72, 101-200.

36 Lose or lack vitality.

37 Wheresoever.

38 In the 1658 edition, "love" is printed above "word."

39 "For in him we live and move and have our being. As some of your own poets have said, We are his offspring" (Acts 17:28, Douay-Rheims Bible).

	As is my soul of thee my God While I here sighing sing. <sup>40</sup>	40
	My soul, where is thy Love, and Lord,	
	Since him thou canst not find? <sup>41</sup>	
	O cheer up, heart, be comforted,	
	For he is in thy mind!	
	To him relation thou may'st have,	45
	As often as thou goes	
	Into the closet <sup>42</sup> of thy heart,	
	Thy griefs for to disclose.	
	As silly Lambs from ravening Wolves	
	For help to Shepherds fly, 43	50
	So shall my soul in every case	
	For help and counsel hie <sup>44</sup>	
	To thee my God by humble Prayer,	
	In hope, and confidence,	
[48]	<i>That</i> thou <i>my</i> Lord <i>wilt succour</i> <sup>45</sup> <i>me</i> ,	55
	And be my soul's defense.	
	And seeing that my God is rich,	
	How can I say I'm poor?	
	And he more mine, than I mine own:	
	What can I wish for more?	60
	And in his Majesty and power,	
	Much more I will rejoice,	
	Than if of all in heaven and earth	
	I had command, and choice.	
	My God one thing alone thou know'st	65
	I fear and apprehend,	
	Which is my Lord for to displease,	
	Whose mercies have no end.	
	From all that do displease thine eyes,	
	Be pleased to set me free,	70
	For nothing else in heaven or earth	
	Do I desire but thee.	
	And let me rather death embrace,	
	,	

go about the city in the streets, and in the broad ways I will seek him whom my soul loveth: I sought him, but I found him not" (Canticles 3:1-2, Douay-Rheims Bible).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>40</sup> "As the hart panteth after the fountains of water; so my soul panteth after thee, O God. My soul hath thirsted after the strong living God; when shall I come and appear before the face of God?" (Psalm 41:2-3, Douay-Rheims Bible). <sup>41</sup> "By night on my bed I sought him whom my soul loveth: I sought him, but I found him not. I will rise now, and

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>42</sup> "It was but a little that I passed from them, but I found him whom my soul loveth: I held him, and would not let him go, until I had brought him into my mother's house, and into the chamber of her that conceived me" (Canticles 3:4, Douay-Rheims Bible).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>43</sup> "Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves" (Matthew 7:15, Douay-Rheims Bible).

<sup>44</sup> Hasten.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>45</sup> Help.

	Than thee my God offend,	
	Or in my heart to give thy place	75
	To any other friend.	
	Nothing would grieve my soul so much,	
	As in me to perceive	
	Any affection in the world	
	That thine would me bereave. 46	80
	I know thou must possess alone,	
[49]	Or else we are not thine	
	In such good plight as we should be,	
	If light to us did shine,	
	As thou desirest it should do	85
	By grace our souls within;	
	For which are all the helps we have	
	Intended, and have been	
	Imparted, and bestowed by thee,	
	That we might live alone	90
	To thee who satiat'st pure souls	
	With joys that are unknown.	
	And woe to them a thousand times,	
	Who interest have in any, 47	
	Or have divided hearts to thee,	95
	After thy gifts so many.	
	For thou hast purchased our love	
	At too, too dear a rate,	
	To have a partner in our heart,	
	Which justly thou dost hate.	100
	O this thy wrong makes Angels blush,	
	O, make it far from me	
	Since that I am both body and soul	
	All consecrate to thee! 48	
	And I also will grieve with them,	105
	To see thee have such wrong	
	From souls selected by thyself	
	To sing with them the song	
[50]	Of Love, and praise to thee, O God,	
	And even in this place	110
	To Contemplate thee, as we may,	
	O sweet and happy grace!	
	If we would die unto ourselves	
	And all things else but thee,	
	It would be natural to our souls	115
		•

Here the sacred vows that More took when she became a nun.

	For to ascend, and be United to our Center dear,		
	To which our souls would hie,		
	Being as proper then to us,		
	As fire to upwards fly.	120	
	O let us therefore love my God,		
	For Love pertains to him,		
	And let our souls seek nothing else,		
	But in this Love to swim,		
	Till we absorbed by his sweet Love	125	
	Return from whom we came,		
	Where we shall melt into that Love,		
	Which joyeth me to name.		
	And never can I it too much		
	Speak of, or it desire,	130	
	Since that my God, who's Love itself,		
	Doth only Love require.		
	Come therefore all, and let us love		
	And with a pure aspect,		
	Regard our God in all we do,	135	
[51]	And he will us protect.		
	O that all things upon the earth,		
	Re-echoed with thy praise		
	My everlasting glorious God,		
	The Ancient of days! <sup>49</sup>	140	
	And it I wish with all my soul		
	Incessantly to sing;		
	But seeing this I cannot do,		
	My sighs to heaven shall ring;		
	Yea, if I writ out all the sea,	145	
	Yet could I not express		
	The joy and comfort I do feel		
	<i>In what</i> thou <i>dost possess</i> .		
	No gifts or grace nor comforts here		
	How great soe'er <sup>50</sup> they be,	150	
	Can satiate <sup>51</sup> my longing soul,		
	While I possess not thee.		
	For thou art all my heart's desire,		
	Yea, all that I do crave,		
	In earth or heaven now and ever	155	
	Thou art all that I would have.		
	And I do wish with all my soul,		
-	<u>.                                    </u>		

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>49</sup> "I beheld therefore in the vision of the night, and lo, one like the son of man came with the clouds of heaven, and he came even to the Ancient of days: and they presented him before him" (Daniel 7:13, Douay-Rheims Bible).
<sup>50</sup> Soever.
<sup>51</sup> Satisfy.

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That to thee I could pray,
With all my heart and all my strength
Ten thousand times a day.

Let peoples, tribes, and tongues confess<sup>52</sup>
Unto thy Majesty;
And let us never cease to sing
Sanctus, Sanctus<sup>53</sup> to thee.

#### My God to thee I dedicate<sup>54</sup> (1658)

#### [277] My God to *thee* I dedicate This simple work of mine, And also with it heart and soul; To be forever *thine*. No other motive will I have, 5 Than by it *thee* to praise And stir up my poor frozen soul By love itself to raise. O I desire neither tongue, nor pen<sup>55</sup> But to extol<sup>56</sup> God's praise, 10 In which excess I'll melt away Ten thousand, thousand ways. And as one that is sick with $love^{57}$ Engraves on every Tree The Name and Praise of him she loves, 15

### O thou thyself dost say to us<sup>58</sup> (1658)

[285] O thou thyself dost say to us:

Thou will not sinners' death,

[286] But that we do convert and live<sup>59</sup>

even while our souls have breath,

So shall it be with me.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>52</sup> "For it is written: As I live, saith the Lord, every knee shall bow to me, and every tongue shall confess to God" (Romans 14:11, Douay-Rheims Bible).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>53</sup> "Holy, holy"; a reference to a hymn sung during the Mass.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>54</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 1-8, 73-80.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>55</sup> No tongue to speak or pen to write.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>56</sup> Praise enthusiastically.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>57</sup> "I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, if ye find my beloved, that ye tell him, that I am sick of love" (Canticles 5:8, Douay-Rheims Bible).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>58</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 237-288.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>59</sup> "Say to them: As I live, saith the Lord God, I desire not the death of the wicked, but that the wicked turn from his way, and live. Turn ye, turn ye from your evil ways: and why will you die, O house of Israel?" (Ezechiel 33:11, Douay-Rheims Bible).

	And no more then to cease to be	5
	canst thou (O <i>God</i> ) refuse To pardon humble penitents	
	that do themselves accuse,	
	Being no excepter <sup>60</sup> of persons	
	all having cost <i>thee</i> dear,	10
	Yes even <i>thy</i> very life itself;	
	how can I therefore fear?	
	If ever yet he did disdain	
	sinners that fled to him,	
	Then had I little cause of hope	15
	but this was never seen.	
	For if they do return to <i>thee</i> ,	
	thy hart thou will not close,	
	As witness can my wretched soul,	
	who was so like to lose	20
	All grace and goodness (if thou hadst	
	not me with help prevented)	
	By sins that would with bloody tears	
	be while I live lamented,	
	If I as grateful were to thee,	25
	as thou deservest I should,	
	Or as another in my case	
	unto thy mercy would.	
	But <i>thou</i> while that thou livedst here,	• •
	by tokens plain didst show,	30
	That none should be refused by <i>thee</i> ,	
	who dost in mercy flow.	
[207]	And that my wicked heart did prove,	
[287]	who after sins so many,	25
	Hath found much favor in <i>thine</i> eyes	35
	without deserving any.	
	O blessed ever be my <i>God</i> , for this preventing grace, <sup>61</sup>	
	Which I unworthy have received	
	in this most happy place.	40
	I fled from <i>thee</i> by many sins	40
	and thou didst follow me,	
	As if my ruin would have caused	
	some detriment <sup>62</sup> to <i>thee</i> .	
	How can this choose but wound my heart	45
	When I remember it,	

<sup>60</sup> Rejecter.
61 A reference to the doctrine of prevenient grace, in which God's grace occurs before a human being takes any action.
62 Loss.

5

5

And ever serve to humble me
while at *thy* feet I sit?<sup>63</sup>

From whence my *Lord*, my *God*, and all,
permit me not to rise,
till I do love thee as thou wouldst,
the which doth all comprise.

And that my wicked heart did prove<sup>64</sup> (Baker's *Life*, Stanbrook)

[238] And that my wicked heart did prove who after sins so many hath found such favor in thy eyes without deserving any.

O blessed ever be my God for his preventing grace,<sup>65</sup> which I unworthy have received in this most happy place.

O I desire no tongue or pen<sup>66</sup> (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

[359] O I desire no tongue nor pen<sup>67</sup> but to extol<sup>68</sup> his praise; In which excess I'll melt away ten thousand ways.

If we would die unto ourselves
[360] and all things else but thee,
It would be natural to our souls
for to ascend and be

United to our center dear to which our souls would hie,<sup>69</sup> 10 Being as proper then to us, as fire to upward fly.

\_

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>63</sup> "And she had a sister called Mary, who sitting also at the Lord's feet, heard his word" (Luke 10:39, Douay-Rheims Bible)

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>64</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 269-276.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>65</sup> A reference to the doctrine of prevenient grace, in which God's grace occurs before a human being takes any action

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>66</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 73-76, 151-164.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>67</sup> No tongue to speak or pen to write.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>68</sup> Praise enthusiastically.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>69</sup> Hasten.

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O let us therefore love my God;
for loves pertains to him,
And let our souls seek nothing else
but in this love to swim;

Till we absorbed by his sweet love return from whom we came;
Where we shall melt into that love, which joyeth me to name.

O let me as the silver streams<sup>70</sup> (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

[360] O let me as the silver streams into the Ocean glide:

Be melt into that Sea of love which into thee doth slide.

And in whatsoe'er that word is writ<sup>71</sup> (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

[368] And in whatsoe'er<sup>72</sup> that word<sup>73</sup> is writ, it yields a silver sound;
But if that word I miss in it, methinks I want my ground.

Nothing so simple can be penn'd if it but treat of love,
But that it serveth in some sort,
my sadness to remove.

And shall my soul by senseless love<sup>74</sup> (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

[369] And shall my soul by senseless love which yet is never true

Bestow more love where it is lost, than where't is only due?

No, no, my God, but rather let such folly be to me,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>70</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 217-220.

<sup>71</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 25-32.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>72</sup> Whatsoever.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>73</sup> Love.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>74</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 33-40.

5

A means to urge my sinful soul to love more fervently.<sup>75</sup>

No Stag in chase so thirsty is<sup>76</sup> (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

[375] No stag in chase so thirsty is
Or greedy of sweet spring,<sup>77</sup>
As is my soul of thee, My God,
while I here sighing sing.

For since I am not where I love<sup>78</sup> (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

[388] For since I am not where I love how can I comfort find, But only in the Song of Love by love to me assigned?

And in whatsoe'er<sup>79</sup> that word<sup>80</sup> is writ it yields a silver sound.

But if that word I miss in it, methinks I want my ground.

I fled from thee by many sins<sup>81</sup> (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

[402] I fled from thee by many sins
And thou didst follow me,
As if my ruin would have caused
some detriment<sup>82</sup> to thee.

How can this choose but wound my heart when I remember it,

And ever serve to humble me

<sup>76</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 45-48.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>75</sup> Ardently.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>77</sup> "As the hart panteth after the fountains of water; so my soul panteth after thee, O God. My soul hath thirsted after the strong living God; when shall I come and appear before the face of God?" (Psalm 41:2-3, Douay-Rheims Bible).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>78</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 21-28.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>79</sup> Whatsoever.

<sup>80</sup> Love

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>81</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 277-288.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>82</sup> Loss.

5

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#### while at thy feet I sit?83

From whence my Lord, my God and all permit me not to rise,

Till I do love thee as thou wouldst, the which doth all comprise.

For if they do return to thee<sup>84</sup> (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

[403] For if they do return to thee,
thy heart thou wilt not close,
As witness can my wretched soul,
which was so like to lose

All grace and goodness (if thou hadst not me with help prevented)
By sins that would with bloody tears be while I live lamented.

My soul where is thy Love and Lord<sup>85</sup> (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

[410] My soul, where is thy Love and Lord, seeing him thou canst not find? O cheer up heart, be comforted, for he is in thy mind.

To him relation thou may'st have as often as thou goes
Into the closet<sup>86</sup> of thy heart thy griefs for to disclose.

Of Suffering and Bearing the Cross (Bodleian)

[fol. 7v] O, can that soul that loves her God,
For very shame complain
To any other than himself

<sup>83</sup> "And she had a sister called Mary, who sitting also at the Lord's feet, heard his word" (Luke 10:39, Douay-Rheims Bible).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>84</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 253-260.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>85</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 49-56.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>86</sup> "It was but a little that I passed from them, but I found him whom my soul loveth: I held him, and would not let him go, until I had brought him into my mother's house, and into the chamber of her that conceived me" (Canticles 3:4, Douay-Rheims Bible).

	Of what she doth sustain?  No way to him was ever found,  Or ever shall there be,  But taking up thy Cross, <sup>87</sup> my Lord,  Thereby to follow thee.	5
[fol. 8r]	This is the way, the truth, the life, 88 Which leadeth unto heaven, None is secure, but only this, Though it seem ne'er 89 so even. Those that do walk this happy path, Jesus doth company; 90 But those who go another way Will err most shamefully.	10 15
	And in this way do not think it much,  If thou dost here endure  Suffering even by saints themselves,  For God doth this procure.  That thou may'st seek himself alone,  And put thy trust in him,  And not in any creature living,  How good soe'er <sup>91</sup> they seem.	20
	For suffering by the means of ill Would little thee advance; But to be censured by the good, Goes near to thee perchance. Alas, we show but little love, If we must choose which way Our Lord shall try our love to him, And not in all obey.	25 30
[fol. 8v]	We must submit ourselves to him, And be of cheerful heart; For he expecteth much of her That he gives Mary's part; <sup>92</sup>	35

87 "Then Jesus said to his disciples: If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me" (Matthew 16:24, Douay-Rheims Bible).
88 "Jesus saith to him: I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No man cometh to the Father, but by me" (John 14:6,

Douay-Rheims Bible).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>89</sup> Never.

<sup>90</sup> Accompany.
91 Soever.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>92</sup> Within the convent, the "better part" references the contemplative life of the cloister as opposed to the active life of the world associated with Mary's sister, Martha: "Now it came to pass as they went, that he entered into a certain

	For she must bear a censure hard From all without exception; Yet thou, o Lord, will hear excuse	
	Who art her soul's election.	40
	If she will patiently sustain, And be to thee attent, 93 Thou favorably will judge of her, Who knows her heart's intent. For all but thee, as well she sees, May err concerning her;	45
	They only judge as they conceive, But thou dost see more far.	
	Complain not, therefore, loving soul,  If thou wilt be of those Who love their God more than themselves,  And Mary's part have chose.	50
	If all thou dost be taken ill  By those of high perfection;  And farther, if thou be accused  To be of some great faction;	55
. 9r]	Our Lord will answer for thee, if Thou wilt but hold thy peace; And if that he do think it good, If not content, surcease; <sup>94</sup> Leave all thy care to this thy God, And him alone attend, Yet what is ill, reform in thee, And this will all amend.	60
	As far as he doth think it good, Who is most just and wise, For by afflictions he doth purge What doth displease his eyes.	65
	Will thou, of all that love thy God, From suffering be exempt?	70

town: and a certain woman named Martha, received him into her house. And she had a sister called Mary, who sitting also at the Lord's feet, heard his word. But Martha was busy about much serving. Who stood and said: Lord, hast thou no care that my sister hath left me alone to serve? speak to her therefore, that she help me. And the Lord answering, said to her: Martha, Martha, thou art careful, and art troubled about many things: But one thing is necessary. Mary hath chosen the best part, which shall not be taken away from her" (Luke 10:38-42, Douay-Rheims Bible).

[fol.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>93</sup> Attentive.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>94</sup> Stop.

	O no, but bless, as others do, Thy God, and be content.	
[fol. 9v]	Amidst the several accidents,  That do to thee befall,  Commit thyself and all to God,  Who seeks our good in all.  Thyself art blind and canst not judge  What is the best for thee;  But he doth pierce into all things,  How hidden soe'er <sup>95</sup> they be.	75 80
	My heart shall only this desire:  That thou, my Lord, dispose Of all things as thou pleasest best,  Till these my eyes thou close By death, which I so much desire,  Because it will procure Me to enjoy my God, my all,  Where I shall be secure	85
	That none from me can take my Lord, But for eternity I shall enjoy my only good, And to him ever be United by a perfect love Which none can interpose, 96	90
	Being by thee assured then That him I cannot lose.	95
[fol. 10r]	O happy hour, when wilt thou come And set my spirit free, That I may love and praise my God With all perpetually, Contemplating his glorious face With all that him adore, Singing with them his sweetest praise For ever, ever more.	100
	My God the summum bonum <sup>97</sup> is, Yea, all that's good is his, And those that seek himself alone	105

<sup>95</sup> Soever.
96 Interrupt; come between.
97 "The highest good."

	No way to her was ever found, Nor ever shall there be, But taking up thy Cross, my Lord, 100 Thereby to follow thee.	5
[5]	O can that soul that loves her God For very shame complain To any other than himself Of what she doth sustain!	
	O can that soul that loves her God (1658) <sup>99</sup>	
[fol. 10v]	But praise thyself, my blessed God, Yea, for them all and me; For thou alone canst give what's due Unto thy Majesty.	130
	O God, the portion of my heart, Be thou my Lord for ever; In thee alone let me have part, And let nothing us sever; I do invite with all my soul All creatures thee to praise, And beg of thy celestial host To supply our delays.	125
	Whilst we do pleasure take in them Contrary to thy mind, And nothing prospers we attempt, Whilst we remain thus blind.	120
	All other things wished or desired,  How good so'ere they be,  Cause perturbation <sup>98</sup> to our heart,  Nor can we rest in thee	115
	Of him shall never miss.  In thee, my God, my soul shall rest,  Not in created things;  For thou alone, O Lord of Lords,  True peace to spirit brings.	110

<sup>98</sup> Trouble.
99 This poem is a fragment from "Of Suffering and Bearing the Cross," lines 1-104.
100 "Then Jesus said to his disciples: If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me" (Matthew 16:24, Douay-Rheims Bible).

	This is the Way, the Truth, the Life, 101	
	Which leadeth unto heaven,	10
	None is secure, but only this,	
[6]	Though seeming ne'er $^{102}$ so even.	
	Those that do walk this happy path,	
	Jesus doth company; 103	
	But those who go another way	15
	Will err most miserably.	
	And in this way do not think much,	
	That thou dost much endure.	
	No, though it be from holy men,	
	For God doth this procure:	20
	That thou may'st seek himself alone	
	And put thy trust in him,	
	And not in any creatures living,	
	How good soe'er $^{104}$ they seem.	
	For suffering by the means of th'ill	25
	Will little thee advance;	
	But to be censured by the good,	
	Goes near to thee perchance.	
	Alas, we show but little love,	
	If we must choose which way	30
	Our Lord must try our Love to him,	
	And not in all obey.	
	We must submit ourselves to him	
	And be of cheerful heart,	
	For he expecteth much of them	35
	Who be of Mary's part. 105	
	For she must bear a censure hard	
	From all without exception;	
[7]	But thou, O Lord, wilt her excuse,	
	Who art her soul's election.	40
	If she will patiently sustain,	

<sup>101</sup> "Jesus saith to him: I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No man cometh to the Father, but by me" (John 14:6, Douay-Rheims Bible).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>102</sup> Never.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>103</sup> Accompany.

<sup>104</sup> Soever.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>105</sup> Within the convent, the "better part" references the contemplative life of the cloister as opposed to the active life of the world associated with Mary's sister, Martha: "Now it came to pass as they went, that he entered into a certain town: and a certain woman named Martha, received him into her house. And she had a sister called Mary, who sitting also at the Lord's feet, heard his word. But Martha was busy about much serving. Who stood and said: Lord, hast thou no care that my sister hath left me alone to serve? speak to her therefore, that she help me. And the Lord answering, said to her: Martha, Martha, thou art careful, and art troubled about many things: But one thing is necessary. Mary hath chosen the best part, which shall not be taken away from her" (Luke 10:38-42, Douay-Rheims Bible).

And be to thee attent, 106 Thou favorably wilt judge of her, Who know'st her heart's intent. For all but thou, as well she sees, 45 May err concerning her: They only judge as they conceive, But thou canst never err. Complain not therefore, loving soul, If thou wilt be of those, 50 Who love their God more than themselves And Mary's part have chose. If all thou dost be taken ill By those of high perfection, And further if thou be accused 55 To be of some great faction, Our Lord will answer all for thee, *If thou wilt hold thy peace,* And from contentions, and complaints Wilt patiently surcease, 107 60 Leaving all care unto thy God, And only him intend; Yet what is ill, reform in thee, And this will all amend. As far as he doth think it good, 65 Who is most just and wise, He will thee by afflictions purge, From what displease his eves. Wilt thou of all that love thy God, From suff'ring be exempt? 70 O no, but bless, as others do, Thy God, and live content! Amidst the various accidents, That do to thee befall, Commit thyself and all to God 75 Who seeks our good in all. Thyself art blind and cannot judge What is the best for thee; But he doth pierce into all things, How hid soe'er<sup>108</sup> they be. 80 My heart shall only this desire: That thou my Lord dispose, Even as thou pleasest in all things.

<sup>106</sup> Attentive.

[8]

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>107</sup> Stop.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>108</sup> Soever.

	Till these mine eyes thou close By death, which I so much desire, Because it will procure Me to enjoy my God, my all,	85
	Where I shall be secure That none from me can take my Lord; But for eternity, I shall enjoy my only good, And to him ever be	90
[9]	United by a knot of Love,  Which nothing shall untie,  But will remain, as permanent  As his Divinity.  O happy hour, when wilt thou come	95
	And set my Spirit free, That I may love and praise my God For perpetuity, Contemplating his glorious face With all that him adore, Singing with them his sweetest praise, For ever, and ever more!	100
	And in this way do not think much (Baker's Life, Stanbro	ok) <sup>109</sup>
[566]	And in this way do not think much,  That thou must much endure; No, though it be from holy men,  For God doth this procure:	
[567]	That thou may'st seek himself alone And put thy trust in him, And not in any creatures living How good so'ere they seem.	5
	For suffering by the means of th'ill Will little thee advance; But to be censured by the good Goes near to thee perchance.	10

My heart shall only this desire (Baker's Life, Ampleforth)<sup>110</sup>

This poem is a fragment from "Of Suffering and Bearing the Cross," lines 17-28.

This poem is a fragment from "Of Suffering and Bearing the Cross," lines 81-104.

[575]	My heart shall only this desire:	
	That thou, my Lord, dispose	
	Even as thou pleasest in all things,	
	Till these my eyes thou close	
	By death, which I so much desire,	5
	Because it will procure	
	Me to enjoy my God and all	
	Where I shall be secure	
	That none from me can take my Lord,	
	But for eternity	10
	I shall enjoy my only good,	
	And to him ever be	
[576]	United by a knot of love	
	Which nothing shall untie,	
	But will remain as permanent	15
	As his Divinity.	
	O happy hour, when will thou come	
	And set my spirit free,	
	That I may love and praise my God	
	For perpetuity,	20
	Contemplating his glorious face	
	With all that him adore,	
	Singing with them his sweetest praise	
	For ever and ever more. Amen.	

#### Renowned More whose bloody Fate (1658)

Renowned *More*, <sup>111</sup> whose bloody Fate
England ne'er<sup>112</sup> yet could expiate,
Such was thy constant *Faith*, so much
Thy *Hope*, thy *Charity* was such
As made thee twice a Martyr prove, <sup>113</sup>

Of *Faith* in Death, in Life of *Love!*View here thy Grandchild's broken *Heart*Wounded with a *Seraphic* <sup>114</sup> *Dart*,
Who while she lived mortals among
Thus, to her *Spouse Divine*, she sung, *Mirror* <sup>115</sup> *of Beauty in Whose Face* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>111</sup> Thomas More (1478-1535), the great-great grandfather of Gertrude More and a well-known author, politician, and saint executed under Henry VIII.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>112</sup> Never.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>113</sup> Marginal note: Sir Thom[as] More.

<sup>114</sup> Angelic

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>115</sup> The italics from this line onward may indicate that the remainder of the poem was written by Gertrude More herself.

The essence lives of every Grace! *True luster*<sup>116</sup> *dwells in thy sole sphere,* Those glimmerings that sometimes appear In this dark vale, this gloomy night, 15 Are shadows tipped with glowworm light. Show me thy radiant parts above, Where Angels unconsumed move, Where amorous<sup>117</sup> fire maintains their lives, As man, by breathing Air, survives. 20 But, if perchance the mortal eye That views thy dazzling looks must die, With blind faith here I'll kiss them & desire To feel the heat, before I see the fire.

#### **Intercessory Poetry**

To our Blessed Lady, the Advocate of Sinners (Bodleian)

[fol. 10v]	All hail, O Virgin crowned with stars, And moon under thy feet; <sup>119</sup> Obtain us pardon of our sins	
	Of Christ, our Savior sweet;	
	For though th'art <sup>120</sup> Mother of my God	5
	Yet thy humility	
	Disdaineth not this simple wretch,  That flies for help to thee.	
	Thou knowest thou art more dear to me Than any can express,	10
	And that I do congratulate	
	With joy thy happiness;	
[f. 11r]	Thou who art Queen of heaven & earth,  Thy helping hand me lend	15
	That I may love & praise my God,	13
	And have a happy end.	
	And though my sins me terrify,	
	Yet, hoping still in thee,	20
	I find my soul refreshed much	

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>116</sup> Soft glow.

<sup>117</sup> Loving.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>118</sup> Perhaps.

<sup>&</sup>quot;And a great sign appeared in heaven: A woman clothed with the sun, and the moon under her feet, and on her head a crown of twelve stars" (Apocalypse 12:1, Douay-Rheims Bible). 120 Thou art.

	When to thee I do fly; For thou most willingly to God Petitions dost present, And dost obtain much grace for us In this our banishment.	25
	The honor and the glorious praise  By all be given thee,  Which Jesus, thy beloved son,  Ordain'd eternally  For thee, whom he exalts in heaven  Above the angels all,	30
	And whom we sinners find a Mother When unto thee we call.	35
	O Mater Dei, memento mei. 121 Amen.	
	To Our Blessed Lady, the Advocate of Sinn	ners (1658)
[279]	All hail, <i>O Virgin</i> , crowned with stars, and Moon under thy feet; 122 Obtain us pardon of our sins of <i>Christ</i> our <i>Savior</i> sweet.	
[280]	For though thou art Mother of my <i>God</i> , yet thy Humility Disdaineth not this simple wretch	5
	that flies for help to thee.  Thou knowest thou art more dear to me than any can express,  And that I do congratulate  with joy thy happiness;	10
	Who art the Queen of Heaven and earth, thy helping hand me lend, That I may <i>love</i> and praise my <i>God</i> , and have a happy end.	15
	And though my sins me terrify, yet hoping still in thee, I find my soul refreshed much when I unto thee fly. For thou most willingly to <i>God</i> petitions dost present,	20

<sup>121 &</sup>quot;O Mother of God, remember me."

122 "And a great sign appeared in heaven: A woman clothed with the sun, and the moon under her feet, and on her head a crown of twelve stars" (Apocalypse 12:1, Douay-Rheims Bible).

The honor and the glorious praise 25 by all be given to thee, Which Jesus thy beloved Son ordained eternally For thee, whom he exalts<sup>123</sup> in heaven above the Angels all, 30 And whom we find a Patroness, when unto thee we call. Amen. O Mater Dei, Memento mei, 124 Amen. To our most Holy Father Saint Benedict (1658) Most glorious *Father*, in whose School<sup>125</sup> [281] I live and hope to die, God grant I may observe<sup>126</sup> thy Rule, For in that all doth lie. For no perfection can be named, 5 Which us it doth not teach. O happy she, who in her soul, The sense thereof doth reach! But many praise Obedience And thy humility, 10 And yet conceive<sup>127</sup> not as they should, What either of them be. The simple humble *loving* souls Only the sense find out Of any discreet, obedient Rule, 15 And these are void of doubt. Yea, under shadow of thy wings They up to heaven fly, And taste here in this vale of tears What perfect peace doth lie, 20 Hid in performance of thy Rule That leadeth unto heaven; [282] O happy souls who it perform, <sup>123</sup> Praise; elevate in rank.

And dost obtain much grace for us in this our banishment.

<sup>124 &</sup>quot;O Mother of God, remember me."

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>125</sup> A reference to the Prologue of the Benedictine Rule, which refers to the Benedictine monastery as a "school of God's service" (Dominici schola servitii).

<sup>126</sup> Obey.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>127</sup> Understand.

The ways so sweet and even!	
By Prayer and Patience it's fulfilled,	25
Charity, Obedience,	
By seeking after God alone,	
And giving none offense.	
The more I look upon thy <i>Rule</i> ,	
The more in it I find;	30
O do to me the sense unfold,	
For letter makes us blind! <sup>128</sup>	
And blessed, yea, a thousand times,	
Be thou who it hast writ,	
And thy sweet blessing give to them,	35
Who truly perform it.	
For those are they which will conserve <sup>129</sup>	
This house in perfect <i>peace</i> ,	
Without which all we do is lost,	
And all that's good will cease.	40
And praised be our glorious <i>God</i> ,	
Who gave to thee such grace,	
Not only <i>him</i> thyself to seek,	
But also out to trace	
A way so easy and secure,	45
If we will but thee hear, <sup>130</sup>	
To have relation to our <i>God</i> ,	
Who is to us so near.	
For at this thou dost chiefly aim:	
That <i>God</i> our souls do teach.	50
O if we did truly obey,	
He would by all things preach	
His will to us by everything	
That did to us befall;	
And then as thou desir'st it should	55
He would be all in all-	
O pray dear Father that he ever be,	
our only <i>love</i> and all eternally. <i>Amen</i> .	

# O Glorious Saint whose heart did burn (1658)

#### O Glorious Saint<sup>131</sup> whose heart did burn [15] And flame with Love Divine,

128 "Who also hath made us fit ministers of the new testament, not in the letter, but in the spirit. For the letter killeth, but the spirit quickeneth" (2 Corinthians 3:6, Douay-Rheims Bible).

[283]

Protect.

129 Protect.

130 The Prologue to the Benedictine Rule begins with the word "hearken" (ausculta).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>131</sup> Saint Augustine.

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Remember me, most sinful wretch, 132
Who hunger-starved doth pine
For want of that which thou enjoyest
In such abundant measure.

It is my God that I do mean
My joy, and all my treasure.

Thy words, o Saint, are truly sweet
Because thou dost address
Them unto him who's only meet 133
Our miseries to redress.

#### **Doggerel Poetry**

O Lord my God, to thee I do aspire (Bodleian)

[fol. 95v] O Lord my God, to thee I do aspire,
And only thee in soul I do desire;
No gift or grace, how great s'e'er<sup>134</sup> it be,
Can satiate<sup>135</sup> her, who nothing seeks but thee.

O let me rather death embrace (Bodleian)

[fol. 119v] O let me rather death embrace,

Before I thee<sup>136</sup> offend;

Or in my heart do leave a place

For any other friend.

From Multiplicity and dejection (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

[393] From Multiplicity<sup>137</sup> and dejection<sup>138</sup> that would breed our souls' confusion, defend us Lord with thy Benediction.<sup>139</sup>

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>132</sup> Unfortunate or miserable person.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>133</sup> Fit.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>134</sup> Soever.

<sup>135</sup> Satisfy.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>136</sup> God.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>137</sup> Spiritual distraction.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>138</sup> Sadness.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>139</sup> Blessing.

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Deus meus impleat omne desiderium meum<sup>140</sup> (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

For none but he can satiate<sup>141</sup> me. [454]

> In heart where love is seated, nothing but love is treated.

<sup>140 &</sup>quot;May God fulfill all my desire."
141 Satisfy.