## **Polemical Poetry**

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

[fol. 1r]	My God, to thee I dedicate This simple worke of mine, And w <sup>th</sup> it also heart and Soule To bee for euer thine; No other motiue I will haue, But by it thee to praise, And to stirre vp my frozen Soule By loue it selfe to raise.	5
	All things, desires, & loues are vaine, But only that w <sup>ch</sup> tendes To God alone our cheifest good, And all things else transcends; My Soule Therefore by this sweet loue	10
	Shall day and night aspire, And rest in God all things aboue My Loue and leifes desire.	15
[fol. 1v]	And while I liue, I'le neuer Cease To languish for his loue, Breathing and sighing after him Till he my leife remoue For since I liue not where I loue, How can I comfort finde But only in y <sup>e</sup> song of loue By loue to me assign'd.	20
	In whatsoere this word is writt, It yealds a silver sound; But if this word I misse in itt Me thinkes I want my ground Nothing soe simple cane be pen'd	25
	If it but treat of loue But that it serueth in some sort My missery to remoue.	30
	And shall my Soule by senseles loue Which yet was neuer true, Haue g'in <sup>2</sup> more loue where it was lost	35

<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> Given

	Then where its only due O no my God, but rather lett This folly bee to me A meanes to vrge my sinfull Soule To loue more feruently.	40
[fol. 2r]	And henceforth lett me draw no breath,	
	But to aspire by loue To thee my God and all my good By whome I liue and moue <sup>3</sup>	
	No Stagg in chace so thirsty is, Or greedy of sweet spring, <sup>4</sup>	45
	As is my Soule of thee my God whilst here I sighing sing.	
	My Soule where is thy loue & Lord Since him thou canst not find <sup>5</sup>	50
	O cheare vp heart, be comforted, For he is in thy Mynde	
	To him relation one may haue As often as hee goes	
	Into the closett <sup>6</sup> of his heart, His greiues for to disclose.	55
	As sillie Lambs fron rauening wooleues For helpe to sheepheards flie <sup>7</sup>	
	Soe shall my soule in euery case For helpe and Counsell hie To thee my God by humble prayer	60
	In hope and confidence That thou my Lord wilt succour me And bee my Soules defence.	

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</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>4</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>5</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 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>6</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>7</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).

[fol. 2v]	For seeing that my God is rich How cane I say I'me poore He is more mine then I my owne what cane I wish for more And in his Majesty and power Much more I will reioyce Then if of all in heauen and Earth I had command and choice	65 70
	O I desire no toung nor penne But to extoll his praise In w <sup>ch</sup> Excesse Ile mealt away Ten thousand thousand wayes And as one that is sicke w <sup>th</sup> loue <sup>8</sup>	75
	Ingrafts in euery Tree The Names and praise of them they loue So shall it bee with mee	80
	<ul> <li>Which to attempt if it seeme much To those that that it espie,</li> <li>Saying, 'tis only for the Iust To thee for help to flie,</li> <li>What then becomes of sinners poore Or to whome shall they goe</li> <li>If not to thee? Ah, pitty vs For wee may loue alsoe</li> </ul>	85
[fol. 3r]	Iesus did Publicans <sup>9</sup> receiue Nor yet did he disdaine Harlotts <sup>10</sup> and Theiues y <sup>t</sup> begged help ISince <sup>which</sup> who cane complaine Or feare y <sup>t</sup> he will them reiect When they their syns repent And flie vnto his mercie sweet	90 95
	Whose heart doeth soone relent When wee w <sup>th</sup> teares besheech him to Forgiue our sins soe many	

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>8</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>9</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>10</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 giue such grace & strenght henceforth As not to yeald to anie My God one thing alone thou knos't, I feare and apprehend	100
	Which is my Lord for to displease Whose mercies haue no Ende.	
	From all y <sup>t</sup> doeth displease thy Eyes Be pleasd to sett me ffree For Nothing else in heauen or Earth Doe I desire but thee	105
	And lett me rather death imbrace Then thee my God offend Or in my heart to leaue a place For any other ffriend	110
[fol. 3v]	Nothing would greiue my Soule so much As in me to perceiue That th' affection to the world Should me of thine bereaue	115
	I know thou must possesse allone Or else wee are not thine In manner such as wee should be If light to vs doe shine	120
	As thou desirest it should doe By grace w <sup>th</sup> in our hearts. And all the helps that thou hast g'in And dayly yet imparts To vs intended were by thee That wee might liue alone	125
	To thee our God, who filles pure Soules W <sup>th</sup> ioyes that are vnknowne And woe <sup>to</sup> them a Thousand tymes	
	Who int'rest haue in anye Or haue deuided hearts to thee After thy guifts so many For thou hast purchaced our loue	130
	Att to to deare a rate To haue a partner in our heart Which Iustly thou do'st hate.	135
[fol. 4r]	O this thy wrong makes Angells blush O make it farr from me Since I am both body and soule	

	Consecrated to thee And I will also grieue w <sup>th</sup> them, To see thee haue such wrong From soules culd out by thee thy selfe To sing w <sup>th</sup> them the song	140
	Of loue and praise to thee our God And euen in this place	145
	Thee to contemplate in our maner O sweet and happie grace. If wee would die vnto our selues And all things els but thee It would be Naturall to our Soules For to ascend and bee	150
	Vnited to our Centure deare To w <sup>ch</sup> our Soule would hye Being as proper then for vs As fire vpwards to flie. O lett vs Therefore loue my God	155
	For loue perteines to him And lett our Soules seeke Nothing Else, But in thy loue to swimme	160
[fol. 4v]	Till we absorpt by his sweet loue Returne from whence we came Where we shall melt into y <sup>t</sup> loue W <sup>ch</sup> ioyeth me to Name	
	And neuer cane I it to much Speake of, or it desire Since that my God who's loue it selfe	165
	Doeth only loue require.	
	Come Therefore all and lett vs loue And w <sup>th</sup> a pure aspect	170
	Regard our God In all wee doe And he will vs protect.	
	O that all things vppon the Earth Ecchoed w <sup>th</sup> thy praise	
	My euerlasting glorious God The Auncient of dayes <sup>11</sup>	175

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>11</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).

	And I doe wish w <sup>th</sup> all my soule Perpetually to sing	
	But seeing this I cannot doe	
	My sighes to heauen shall ring:	180
	Yea if I writt out all the Sea	
	yet can I not expresse	
	The ioye and comforte I doe feele	
	In what thou dost possesse	
[fol. 5r]	No guifts or grace, or comfort here	185
	How great so ere they be	
	Can satiate my longing Soule	
	Whilst I possesse not thee	
	For thou <sup>art</sup> all my hearts desire	
	Yea all that I doe craue	190
	In heauen or Earth, yea now or euer	
	Th'art all my soule would haue	
	And I doe wish w <sup>th</sup> all my soule	
	That To thee I could pray	
	W <sup>th</sup> all my heart and all my strength	195
	Ten thousand tymes a day.	
	Lett people, tribes, and tongs confesse <sup>12</sup> Vnto thy Maiesty,	
	And lett vs neuer cease to sing	
	Unto thy Maiestie	
	Sanctus, sanctus <sup>13</sup> to thee	200
	Who	
	Who be ador'd by Auncients all	
	Whose crownes lie att thy feet	
	As Iustice doeth require they should	
	And as it is most meet	
	And wee inuited by thy Saints	205
	And Angells thee to praise	
	Will ioyne w <sup>th</sup> them w <sup>th</sup> voices high	
	Our Soules by loue to raise	
[fol. 5v]	To thee, of whome Ile neuer craue	
_	Whilst this my Soule hath breath	210
	But that I may vnited bee	

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>12</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>13</sup> "Holy, holy"; a reference to a hymn sung during the Mass.

	To thee in life and death. My God my loue and uerie life My glorie and my crowne My light shall only tend to this To ioye in thy renowne.	215
	O lett me as the siluer streames Into the Ocean glide Melt into that vast Sea of loue Which into thee doeth slide! The little Birds doe chirp and sing And neuer weary bee Of praising my creatour deare And I scarce thinke on thee	220
	But what I cannot by my selfe Accomplish in this kinde Ile begge of thy celestiall Court Who to this is assign'd	225
	By thy all liueing loueing selfe To whome all loue is due To whome my heart hath bin most false Or rather neuer true	230
[fol. 6r]	The w <sup>ch</sup> remembring my poore Soule Doeth euen faile and fainte As anie would, that here should finde Me out my sins to paint But thou thy selfe doeth say to vs Thou wilt not sinners death	235
	But that wee do conuert and liue <sup>14</sup> Euen while <sup>our</sup> Soules haue breath	240
	And no more then to cease to bee No more canst thou refuse To pardon humble penitents That doe them selfes accuse Being no person thou excepts All haueing cost the deare Yea euen thy one <sup>15</sup> life it selfe How can I therefore feare	245

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>14</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). <sup>15</sup> own

	If euer yet thou hadst disdain'd Sinners that fleadd to thee Then had I little cause of hope But this none yet did see For if they doe returne to thee Thy heart thou wilt not close	250
	As wittnes cane my wretched Soule That was so like to losse	255
[fol. 6v]	All grace and goodnes (if thou hadst Not w <sup>th</sup> thy help preuented)	
	By sins that would by bloody teares	2(0)
	Be while I liue lamented If I as gratfull were to thee	260
	As thou deservest I should	
	Or as a nother in my case	
	Vnto thy mercie would	
	And all that time thou liuedst here Thou many wayes didst show	265
	That none should be refused by thee	
	Who didst w <sup>th</sup> mercie flow	
	And this my wicked heart did finde	
	Who after sins so manie	270
	Haue found much fauour in thy Eyes W <sup>th</sup> out deserueing anie	
	W out deservening and	
	O blessed euer be my God	
	For this preuenting grace <sup>16</sup>	075
	Which I vnwort <sup>h</sup> y haue receiued	275
	In this most happie place I fledd from thee by many Sinnes	
	And thou didst follow me	
	As if my miserie would haue caus'd	
	Some detriment to thee	280
[fol. 7r]	How cane this chuse but wound my heart When I remember it	
	And ever serve to humble me	
	Whilst att thy feet I sitt <sup>17</sup>	
	From whence my Lord & my God & all	285
	Permitt me not to rise	

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>16</sup> A reference to the doctrine of prevenient grace, in which God's grace occurs before a human being takes

any action. <sup>17</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).

5

	Till I doe loue thee as thou wouldst, The w <sup>ch</sup> doeth all comprise	
	For as thou knowest all other loues But thine I doe defie And lett this loue by thy sweett grace Possesse me totallie. All others for thy sake I loue	290
	With equal charitie Onely where obligation claimes Iustly more loue for thee	295
	To those y <sup>t</sup> most advanc'd my loue And my desire of thee These by respect thou doest exact Should be esteemed by mee, Yet not so much as to forgett or weaken this thy loue Which by thy law & will most iust I should prefere aboue	300
[fol. 7v]	Them, w <sup>ch</sup> were but thy instruments And therefore it would seeme Very absurd, if I should them More then thy self esteeme	305
	Who didst by them thy counsell giue W <sup>ch</sup> was so good for me And second it w <sup>th</sup> thy sweet grace The glorie be to thee. Amen.	310

# All things, desires, and loues are vaine<sup>18</sup> (1658)

[46]	All things, desires, and loues are vaine,	
	But only that which tends	
	To God alone our cheifest good,	
	And all things ells transcends.	
	My soul therefor by this sweet Loue	
	shall day, and night aspire,	
	And rest in God, (all things above)	
	My Loue, and lifes desire.	
	And while I liue, Ile neuer cease	

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>18</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 9-72, 101-200.

Breathing, and sighing after him, Till he my life remoue.For since I am not where I loue, How can I comfort find,But only in the song of LoueBy Loue to me assign'd?And where so ere this word <sup>19</sup> is writt, It yeilds a siluer sound;But if that word I misse in it Me thinks I want my ground.20Nothing so simple can be pennd If it but treat of Loue,But that it serueth in some sort My sadnes to remoue.And shall my soul by senselesse loue, Which yet is neuer true,Bestow more loue where it is lost, Then where't is only due?O no my God, but rather lett Such folly be to meAnd hencefoth lett me draw no breath, But to aspire by LoueTo thee my God, and all my good By whom I liue and moue. <sup>20</sup> No Stagge in chace so thirsty is,
For since I am not where I loue, How can I comfort find,15But only in the song of Loue15By Loue to me assign'd?14And where so ere this word <sup>19</sup> is writt, It yeilds a siluer sound;15But if that word I misse in it Me thinks I want my ground.20Nothing so simple can be pennd If it but treat of Loue,20But that it serueth in some sort My sadnes to remoue.20And shall my soul by senselesse loue, Which yet is neuer true,25Bestow more loue where it is lost, Then where't is only due?25O no my God, but rather lett Such folly be to me30A meanes to vrge my sinnefull soul To Loue more fernently!30A meanes to aspire by Loue35But to aspire by Loue35
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By whom I liue and moue. <sup>20</sup>
No Stagge in chace so thirsty is
no singge in chuce so initisty is,
Or greedy of sweet spring,
As is my soul of thee my God
While I here sighing sing. <sup>21</sup> 40
My soul where is thy Loue, and Lord,
Since him thou canst not find? <sup>22</sup>
O chagra up hart ha comforted
O cheere vp hart, be comforted,
For he is in thy mind!
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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>19</sup> In the 1658 edition, "love" is printed above "word."

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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>20</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>21</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>22</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 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).

Into the closett <sup>23</sup> of thy hart,	
Thy griefs for to disclose.	
As silly Lambes from rauening Woolues	
For help to Sheapheards fly, <sup>24</sup>	50
So shall my soul in every case	
For help, and councell hye,	
To thee my God by humble Prayer,	
In hope, and confidence,	
That thou my Lord willt succour me,	55
And be my soules defence.	
And seeing that my God is rich	
How can I say, I'm poore?	
And hee more myne, then I myne owne:	
What can I wish for more?	60
And in his Maiesty, and power,	
Much more I will reioice,	
Then if of all in heaven, and earth	
I had commaund, and choice.	
My God one thing alone thou know'st	65
I feare and apprehend,	
Which is my Lord for to displease,	
Whose mercies haue no end.	
From all that doth displease thyne eyes,	
Be pleas 'd to sett me free,	70
For nothing ells in heauen, or earth,	
Do I desire but thee.	
And lett me rather death embrace,	
Then thee my God offend,	
Or in my hart to giue thy place	75
To any other freind.	
Nothing would greiue my soul so much,	
As in me to perceaue	
Any affection in the world	
That thine would me bereaue.	80
I know thou must possesse alone,	
Or els we are not thine,	
In such good plight as we should be,	
If light to vs did shine,	
As thou desirest it should do	85
By grace our soules within;	
For which are all the helps we haue	

[48]

[49]

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>23</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>24</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).

Intended, and haue been	
Imparted, and bestowed by thee,	
That we might liue alone	90
To thee who satiat'st pure soules	
With ioyes that that are vnknown.	
And wo to them a thousand times,	
<i>Who interest haue in any</i> , <sup>25</sup>	
Or haue deuided harts to thee,	95
After thy gifts so many.	
For thou hast purchased our loue	
At too too deare a rate,	
<i>To have a partner in our</i> hart,	
Which iustly thou dost hate.	100
O this thy wrong makes Angells blush	
O make it farre from me	
Since that I am both body and soul	
All consecrate to thee!	
And I also will greiue with them,	105
To see thee haue such wrong	
From soules selected by thy self	
To sing with them the song	
Of Loue, 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 woud dy vnto our selues	
And all things ells but thee,	
It would be naturall to our soules	115
For to ascend, and be	
Vnited to our Center deare,	
To which our soules would hy,	
Being as proper then to vs,	
As fire to upwards fly.	120
O lett vs therefor loue my God,	
For Loue pertaines to him,	
And lett our soules seek nothing ells,	
But in this Loue to swimme,	
Till we absorpt by his sweet Loue	125
Return from whom we came,	
Where we shall melt into that Loue,	
Which ioyeth me to name.	
And neuer can I it too much	
Speak of, or it desire,	130
Since that my God, who's Loue it selfe,	

<sup>25</sup> The text has a manicule pointing to this line.

[50]

Doth only Loue require.	
Come therfor all, and lett vs loue	
And with a pure aspect,	
Regard our God in all we do,	135
And he will vs protect.	
O that all things vpon the earth,	
<i>Re-ecchoed with thy praise</i>	
My everlasting glorious God,	
The Ancient of dayes! <sup>26</sup>	140
And it I wish with all my soul	
Incessantly to sing;	
But seeing this I cannot do,	
<i>My sighes to heauen shall ring;</i>	
Yea if I writ out all the sea,	145
Yet could I not expresse	
The ioy, and comfort I do feele	
In what thou dost possesse.	
No gifts, or grace, nor comforts heere	
How great so ere they be,	150
Can satiat my longing soul,	
While I possesse not thee.	
For thou art all my harts desire,	
Yea all that I do craue,	
In earth, or heauen now, and euer	155
Thou art all that I would haue.	
And I do wish with all my soul,	
That to thee I could pray,	
With all my hart, and all my strength	
Ten thowsand times a day.	160
Lett peoples, tribes, and tongues confesse <sup>27</sup>	
Vnto thy Maiesty;	
And lett vs neuer cease to sing	
Sanctus, Sanctus <sup>28</sup> to thee.	

My God to thee I dedicate<sup>29</sup> (1658)

[277] My God to *thee* I dedicate

[51]

[52]

This simple work of mine,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>26</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>&</sup>lt;sup>27</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>28</sup> "Holy, holy"; a reference to a hymn sung during the Mass.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>29</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 1-8, 73-80.

	And also with it hart and soul; To be for ever <i>thine</i> . No other motiue wil I haue,	5
	Then by it <i>thee</i> to praise.	U
	And stir vp my poor frozen soul	
	By <i>loue</i> it-self to raise.	
	O I desir neither tongue, nor pen	
	But to extol Gods praise,	10
	In which exces le melt away	
	Ten thousand thousand ways,	
	And as one that is sick with $loue^{30}$	
	Engraues on euery Tree	
	The Name and Praise of him she loues	15
	So shal it be with me.	
	O thou thy self dost say to $vs^{31}$ (1658)	
[285]	<i>O thou thy self</i> dost say to vs:	
L]	Thou wilt not sinners death,	
[286]	But that we do conuert and liue <sup>32</sup>	
	euen while our souls haue breath,	
	And no more then to cease to be	5
	canst thou (O God) refuse	
	To pardon humble penitents	
	that do themselues accuse,	
	Being no accepter of persons	
	al hauing cost thee deare,	10
	Yea euen <i>thy</i> very life; it-self	
	how can I therefor fear?	
	If euer yet <i>he</i> did disdain	
	sinners that fled to him,	1.7
	Then had I little cause of hope	15
	but this was neuer seen.	
	For if they doe return to <i>thee</i> ,	
	<i>thy</i> hart thou wilt not close, As witnes can my wretched soul,	
	who was so like to lose	20
	Al grace and goodnes (if thou hadst	20
	not me with helpe preuented)	
	By sins that would with bloudy teares,	
	$\Sigma_{j}$ sine that would will broad four $\delta_{j}$	

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>30</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>31</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 237-288.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>32</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).

	be while I live lamented, If I as grateful were to <i>thee</i> , as <i>thou</i> deservest I should,	25
	Or as another in my case vnto <i>thy</i> mercy would. But <i>thou</i> whiles that thou liuedst heer, by tokens plain didst shew, That none should be refused by <i>thee</i> , <i>who</i> dost in mercy flow.	30
[287]	And that my wicked hart did proue, who after sins so many Hath found much fauour in <i>thine</i> eys, without deserving any.	35
	O blessed euer be my <i>God</i> , for this preuenting grace, <sup>33</sup> Which I vnworthy have receaud in this most happy place. I fled from <i>thee</i> by many sins, and <i>thou</i> didst follow me,	40
	As if my ruin would haue causd some detriment to <i>thee</i> . How can this choose but wound my hart, when I remember it, And ever serue to humble me,	45
	<ul> <li>while at <i>thy</i> feet I sit?<sup>34</sup></li> <li>From whence my <i>Lord</i>, my <i>God</i>, and al, permit me not to rise,</li> <li>til I do <i>love thee</i> as thou wouldst, the which doth al comprise.</li> </ul>	50
	And that my wicked heart did proue <sup>35</sup> (Baker's <i>Life</i> , Star	nbrook)
[238]	And that my wicked heart did proue who after sinnes so manie, hath founde such fauour in thy eyes without deseruing anie.	
	O blessed euer be my God	5

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>33</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>34</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>35</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 269-276.

	for his preuenting Grace, <sup>36</sup> which I vnworthie haue receau'd in this most happie place.	
	O I desire no tongue or penne <sup>37</sup> (Baker's <i>Life</i> , Amplefo	orth)
[359]	O I desire no tongue nor penne but to extoll his praise; In which excesse I'le melt awaie ten Thousand waies	
[360]	If we would die vnto our selues and all things ells but thee, It would be naturall to our soules for to ascende and be,	5
	Vnited to our Center deare to which our soules would hie, Being as proper then to us, as fire to vpward flie.	10
	O lette vs therefore loue my God; for loue <sup>s</sup> pertaines to him, And lett our soules seek nothing ells but in this love to swimme;	15
	Till we absorpt by his sweet loue returne from whome we camme Where we shall melt into that loue which ioieth me to name:	20
	O lette me as the siluer streams <sup>38</sup> (Baker's <i>Life</i> , Ample	forth)
[360]	O lette me as the siluer streames into the Ocean glide: Be melt into that Sea of loue which into thee doth slide	

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>36</sup> A reference to the doctrine of prevenient grace, in which God's grace occurs before a human being takes any action. <sup>37</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 73-76, 151-164. <sup>38</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 217-220.

	And in whats'ere that worde is writte <sup>39</sup> (Baker's <i>Life</i> , Amp	leforth)
[368]	<ul><li>And in whats'ere that worde is writte, it yealds a siluer sounde;</li><li>But if that worde I misse in it, me thinkes I want my grounde</li></ul>	
	Nothing so simple can be penn'd, if it but treate of love, But that is serueth in some sorte my sadness to remoue.	5
	And shall my soule by senseless loue <sup>40</sup> (Baker's <i>Life</i> , Amp	leforth)
[369]	And shall my soule by senseless loue which yet is neuer true Bestow more loue where it is lost, then where't is onlie due	
	No, no, my God but rather lette such follie be to me, A meanes to vrge my sinnefull soule to loue more feruentlie.	5
	No Stagge in chase so thirstie is <sup>41</sup> (Baker's <i>Life</i> , Amplef	orth)
[375]	No Stagge in chase so thirstie is or greedie of sweet spring, <sup>42</sup> As is my soule of thee, My God, while I heere sighing sing.	
	For since I am not where I loue <sup>43</sup> (Baker's <i>Life</i> , Amplefe	orth)
[388]	For since I am not where I loue how can I confort finde	

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>39</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 25-32.
<sup>40</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 33-40.
<sup>41</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 45-48.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>42</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>43</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 21-28.

	But onlie in the Song of Loue by loue to me assign'd	
	<ul><li>And in whats-ere that worde is writte it yealds a siluer sounde.</li><li>But if that worde I misse in it me thinks I want my grounde.</li></ul>	5
	I fledde from thee by manie sinnes <sup>44</sup> (Baker's <i>Life</i> , Ampl	eforth)
[402]	I fledde from thee by manie sinnes And thow didst follow me, As if my ruin would have caus'd some detriment to thee.	
	How can this chuse but wounde my heart when I remember it, And euer serue to humble me while at thy feet I sitte? <sup>45</sup>	5
	From whence my lorde, my God and all permitte me not to rise Till I do loue thee as thow would'st The which doth all comprise.	10
	For if they do retorne to thee <sup>46</sup> (Baker's <i>Life</i> , Amplefo	rth)
[403]	For if they do retorne to thee thy heart thou willt not close, As wittnes can my wretched soule which was so like to loose	
	All grace and goodness (if thow hadst not me with helpe prevented) By sinnes that would with blouddie teares be while I liue lamented.	5

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>44</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 277-288.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>45</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>46</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 253-260.

	My soule where is thy Loue and Lorde <sup>47</sup> (Baker's <i>Life</i> , Am	pleforth)
[412]	My soule where is thy Loue and Lorde seeing him thow canst not finde? O cheere vp heart, be conforted for he is in thy minde	
	To him relation thow maiest haue as often as thow goes Into the Closet <sup>48</sup> of thy heart thy greefes for to disclose.	5
	Of Suffering and Bearing the Crosse (Bodleian)	
[fol. 7v]	Oh can that soule that loues her God For very shame complaine To any other then him selfe of what she doeth sustaine Noe way to him was euer found or euer shall there be But takeing up thy Crosse <sup>49</sup> my Lord Thereby to follow thee	5
[fol. 8r]	This is the way the trueth y <sup>e</sup> life <sup>50</sup> which leadeth vnto heauen None is secure but only this Though it seeme nere so eauen Those that doe walke this happie path Iesus doeth company But those that goe another way will Erre most shamfully	10 15
	In this <sup>waie</sup> doe not thinke it much If thou doest here endure Suffering euen by S <sup>ts</sup> themselfes For God doeth this procure That thou maist seeke him selfe alone	20

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>47</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 49-56.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>48</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).

me" (Canticles 3:4, Douay-Rheims Bible). <sup>49</sup> "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).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>50</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).

	And putt thy trust in him And not in any creature being living How good soere they seeme	
	For suffering by the meanes of ill Would little thee aduance But to be censured by the good	25
	Goes nere to thee p <sup>r</sup> chance; Alas we shew but little loue If wee must chuse w <sup>ch</sup> way Our Lord shall trie our loue to him	30
	And not in all obey.	
[fol. 8v]	Wee must submitt our selues to him And be of chearfull heart For he expecteth much of her	35
	That he giues Maries part <sup>51</sup> For she must beare a censure hard From all w <sup>th</sup> out exception,	
	Yet thou o Lord wilt hir excuse Who art her soules Election	40
	If she will patiently sustaine And be to the attent Thou fauourably wilt Iudge of her	
	Who knowes her harts Intent. For all but thee, as well she sees May erre concerning her. They onely iudge as they conceiue,	45
	But thou dost see more farre	
	Cumplaine not therefore louing soule If thou wilt be of those Who loues theire God more <sup>then</sup> them selues And Maries part haue chose If all thou dost be taken ill By those of high perfection	50
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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>51</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 farther if thou be accus'd To be of some great faction	55
[fol. 9r]	Or Lord will answere for thee, if Thou wilt but hold thy peace, And if that he doe thinke it good, If not content surcease Leaue all thy <sup>care</sup> to this thy God And him alone attend, Yet what is ill reforme in thee, And this will all amend	60
	As farre as he doeth thinke it good Who is most lust and wise For by afflictions he doeth purge what doeth displease his Eyes.	65
	wilt thou of all that lou'st thy God From suffering be exempt O noe but bleasse as others doe Thy God and be content	70
[fol. 9v]	Amidst the seuerall accidents That doeth to the befall Committ thy selfe and all to God who seeks our good in all. Thy selfe art blind and canst not Iudge what is the best for thee But he doeth pierce into all things	75
[101. 9V]	But he doeth pierce into all things How hidden so eure they be.	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, w <sup>ch</sup> I so much desire Because it will procure Me to enioye my God my all Where I shall be secure	85
	That none from <sup>me</sup> can take my Lord But for Eternitie I shall enioye my only good And to him euer be	90
	Vnited by a perfect loue w <sup>ch</sup> none can Interposse, Being by thee assured then	95

	That him I cannot losse.	
	O happy houre when wilt thou come And sett my spirit free That I may loue and praise my God W <sup>th</sup> all perpetually Contemplating his glorious face W <sup>th</sup> all y <sup>t</sup> him adore	100
[fol. 10r]	Singing w <sup>th</sup> them his swetest praise For euer euer more.	
	My God the summum bonum <sup>52</sup> is Yea all that's good <sup>is</sup> his, And those y <sup>t</sup> seeke himselfe alone	105
	of him shall neuer misse In thee my <sup>God my</sup> soule shall rest Not in created things For thou alone o Lord of lords True peace to spirit brings	110
	All other things wisht or desire'd, How good so ere they be Cause perturbation to our heart Nor can wee rest in thee Whilst we doe pleasure take in them	115
	contrary to thy mynde And Nothing prospers we attempt whilst wee remain thus blinde	120
	O God the portion of my heart Be thou my Lord for euer In thee alone lett me haue part And lett noe thing vs seuer I doe inuite with all my soule All creatures thee to praise And begg of thy celestiall Host To supplie our delayes	125
[fol. 10v]	But praise thy selfe my blessed God Yea for them all and me For thou alone canst giue whats due Vnto thy Maiestie.	130

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>52</sup> "The highest good."

O can that soule that loues her God  $(1658)^{53}$ 

[5]	O can that soule that loues her God	
	For very shame complaine	
	To any other then himselfe	
	Of what she doth sustaine!	
	No way to her was euer found,	5
	Nor euer shall there be,	
	But taking vp thy Crosse my Lord, 54	
	Thereby to follow thee.	
	This is the Way, the Truth, the Life, <sup>55</sup>	
	Which leadeth unto heauen,	10
	None is secure, but only this,	
[6]	Though seeming nere so euen.	
	Those that do walke this happy path,	
	IESVS doth company;	
	But those who go another way,	15
	Will erre 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 maist seeke himselfe alone,	
	And putt thy trust in him,	
	And not in any creatures liuing,	
	How good so ere they seeme.	
	For suffring by the meanes of th'ill	25
	Will little thee aduance;	
	But to be sensur'd by the good,	
	Goes neere to thee perchance.	
	Alas we shew but little loue,	
	If we must choose which way,	30
	Our Lord must try our Loue to him,	
	And not in all obey.	
	We must submitt our selves to him,	
	And be of cheerefull hart;	
	For he expecteth much of them	35
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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>53</sup> This poem is a fragment from "Of Suffering and Bearing the Crosse," lines 1-104.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>54</sup> "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).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>55</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).

<i>Who be of</i> Maries part. <sup>56</sup>	
For she must beare a censure hard	
From all without exception;	
But thou, O Lord, wilt her excuse,	
Who art her soules election.	40
If she will patiently sustaine,	
And be to thee attent,	
Thou favourably willt iudge of her,	
Who know'st her harts intent.	
For all but thou, as well she sees,	45
May erre concerning her;	
They only iudge as they conceiue,	
But thou canst neuer erre.	
Complaine not therefor, louing soule,	
If thou willt be of those,	50
Who loue their God more then themselus	
And Maries part haue chose.	
If all thou dost be taken ill	
By those of high perfection;	
And further if thou be accus'd	55
To be of some great faction,	
Our Lord will answere all for thee,	
If thou willt hold thy peace,	
And from contentions, and complaints	
Willt patiently surcease,	60
Leauing all, care vnto thy God,	
And only him intend;	
Yet what is ill, reforme in thee,	
And this will all amend.	
As farre as he doth thinke it good,	65
Who is most iust, and wise,	
He will thee by afflictions purge,	
From what displease his eyes.	
Willt thou of all that loue thy God,	
From suffring be exempt?	70

[7]

[8]

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>56</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).

O no, but blisse, as others do	
thy God, and liue content!	
Amidst the various accidents,	
That do to thee befall,	
Commit thy selfe, and all to God	75
Who seekes our good in all.	
Thyselfe art blind, and cannot iudge	
What is the best for thee;	
But he doth pearce into all things,	
How hidd so ere they be.	80
My hart shall only this desire,	
That thou my Lord dispose,	
Euen as thou pleasest in all things,	
Till these myne eys thou close	
By death, which I so much desire,	85
Because it will procure	
Me to enioy my God, my all.	
Where I shall be secure	
That none from me can take my Lord;	
But for eternity,	90
I shall enioy my only good,	
And to him euer be	
<i>Vnited by a knott of</i> Loue,	
Which nothing shall vntiy,	
But will remayne, as permanent	95
As his Diuinity.	
O happy houre, when willt thou come,	
And set my Spirit free,	
That I may loue and prayse my God	
For perpetuity,	100
Contemplating his glorious face	
With all that him adore,	
Singing with them his sweetest prayse,	
<i>For euer, and euer more!</i>	

And in this way do not think much (Baker's *Life*, Stanbrook)<sup>57</sup>

[566] And in this waie do not thinke much, that thow must much endure; No, though it be from holie men,

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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>57</sup> This poem is a fragment from "Of Suffering and Bearing the Crosse," lines 17-28.

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	for God doth this procure,	
living	That thow maiest seeke himself alone and putte thy trust in him, [567]	5 And not in anie creatures
	how good so ere they seeme.	
	For suffring by the meanes of th'ill will little the advance; But to be censured by the goood goes neere to thee perchance.	10
	My heart shall onlie this desire (Baker's Life	e, Ampleforth) <sup>58</sup>
[575]	My heart shall onlie this desire that thow my Lorde dispose Even as thow pleasest in all things till thes my eyes thow close By death, which I so much desire because it will procure	5
	Me to enioie my God and all where I shall be secure, That none from me can take my Lorde but for eternitie I shall enioie my onlie good and to him euer be	10
[576]	<ul> <li>Vnited by a knotte of Loue which nothing shall vntie</li> <li>But will remaine as permanent as his Diuinitie.</li> <li>O Happie howre when will thow comme and sette my spirit free,</li> </ul>	15
	That I maie loue and praise my God for perpetuitie Contemplating his glorious face with all that him adore Singing with them his sweetest praise for euer and euer more. Amen.	20

Renowned, More whose bloody Fate (1658)

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>58</sup> This poem is a fragment from "Of Suffering and Bearing the Crosse," lines 81-104.

Renowned, <i>More</i> <sup>59</sup> whose bloody Fate England neer yet could expiate,	
Such was thy constant Faith, so much	
Thy <i>Hope</i> , thy <i>Charity</i> was such;	
As made thee twise a Martyr proue; <sup>60</sup>	5
Of <i>Faith</i> in Death, in Life of <i>Love!</i>	
View heer thy Grandchilds broken Hart	
Wounded with a Seraphick Dart.	
Who while she liu'd mortals among	
Thus to her Spouse Divine she sung.	10
<i>Mirrour</i> <sup>61</sup> of Beauty in Whose Face	
The essence liues of euery Grace!	
True lustre dwels in thy sole spheare	
Those glimmerings that sometimes appeare	
In this dark vayl, this gloomy night	15
Are shadows tipt with glow worm light,	
Shew me thy radiant parts aboue,	
VVhere Angels unconsumed moue	
<i>VVhere amourous fire maintaines their lives</i>	
As man by breathing Air, suruiues.	20
But if perchance the mortal eye,	
That views thy dazling looks must dye	
<i>VVith blind faith here ile kis them &amp; desire</i>	
To feele the heat, before I see the fire.	

#### **Intercessory Poetry**

To our Blessed Laidy the Aduocate of Sinners (Bodleian)

[fol. 10v]	All haile o virgin crowned wth starres	
	And Moone vnder thy feet <sup>62</sup>	
	Obteine vs pardon of our sinnes	
	of Christ our Sauiour sweet	
	For though th'art Mother of my God	5
	Yet thy humilitie	
	Disdaineth not this simple wrech	
	y <sup>t</sup> flies for helpe to thee	

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>59</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>60</sup> Marginal note: Sir Thom. More.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>61</sup> The italics from this line onward may indicate that the remainder of the poem was written by Gertrude More herself.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>62</sup> "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).

	Thou knowest thou art more deare to me Then anie cane expresse And that I doe congratulate w <sup>th</sup> ioye thy happines	10
[f. 11r]	Thou who art Queene of heauen & Earth	
	Thy helping hand me lend	15
	That I may loue & praise my God	
	And haue an happie End	
	And though my sinnes me terrifie	
	yet hoping still in thee	20
	I find my Soule refreshed much	
	when to thee I doe flie,	
	For thou most willingly to God	
	Petitions do'st present	
	And do'st obteine much grace for vs	25
	In this our banishment	
	The honour and y <sup>e</sup> glorious praise	
	By all be giuen thee	
	Which Iesus thy beloued Sonne	30
	Ordain'd Eternallie	
	For thee; whome he exalts in heauen	
	aboue y <sup>e</sup> Angels all	
	And whome wee sinners finde a Mother	
	When vnto thee wee call.	35
	O Mater Dei, Memento Mei. <sup>63</sup> Amen.	
	To Ovr Blessed Lady the Aduocate of Sinn	ers (1658)
[279]	Al hail, <i>O Virgin</i> , crownd with stars, aund Moone vnder thy feet, <sup>64</sup>	
	Obtaine vs pardon of our sinnes	
	of <i>Christ</i> our <i>Sauiour</i> sweet.	
[280]	For though thou art Mother of my God,	5
	yet thy Humility	
	Disdaineth not this simple wretch,	
	that flyes for helpe to thee.	
	Thou knowst thou art more deare to me,	

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>63</sup> "O Mother of God, remember me."

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>64</sup> "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).

then any can expresse,	10
And that I do congratulate	10
with ioy thy happinesse;	
Who art the Queen of Heauen and earth,	
thy helping hand me lend,	
That I may <i>loue</i> and praise my <i>God</i> ,	15
and haue a happy end.	
And though my sins me terrify,	
yet hoping stil in <i>thee</i>	
I find my soul refreshed much	
when I vnto thee fly.	20
For thou most willingly to God	
petitions dost present,	
And dost obtain much grace for vs	
in this our banishment.	
The honour and the glorious praise	25
by al be given to thee,	-
Which <i>Iesus thy</i> beloued Son	
ordaind eternally	
For thee, whom he exalts in heauen	
aboue the Angels al,	30
And whom we find a Patronesse,	
when vnto thee we cal.	
Amen.	
O Mater Dei,	
Memento me. <sup>65</sup> Amen.	
To our most Holy Father Saint Benedict (1658)	
Most glorious Father in whose School, <sup>66</sup>	
I liue and hope to dye,	
God grant I may obserue thy Rule,	
for in that al doth lye.	
For no perfection can be named,	5
which vs 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 conceaue not as they should,	
what either of them be.	

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>65</sup> "O Mother of God, remember me."

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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>66</sup> A reference to the Prologue of the Benedictine Rule, which refers to the Benedictine monastery as a "school of God's service."

The simple humble <i>louing</i> souls only the sense find out	
Of any discret obedient Rule,	15
and these are void of doubt.	
Yea vnder shadow of thy wings	
they vp to heauen fly,	
And tast heere in this vaile of teares	20
what perfect <i>peace</i> doth lye,	20
Hid in performance of thy <i>Rule</i>	
that leadeth vnto heauen;	
O happy souls who it performe,	
the ways so sweet and euen!	
By Prayer and Patience its fulfilled,	25
Charity, Obedience,	
By seeking after God alone,	
and giuing none offence.	
The more I looke vpon thy <i>Rule</i> ,	• •
the more in it I find,	30
O do to me the sense vnfold,	
For letter makes vs blind! <sup>67</sup>	
And blessed, yea a thousand times,	
Be thou who it hast writ,	
And thy sweet blessing giue to them,	35
who truly performe it.	
For those are they which wil conserue	
this house in perfect <i>peace</i> ,	
Without which al we do, is lost,	
and al thats good wil cease.	40
And praised be our glorious God,	
who gaue to thee such grace,	
Not only <i>him</i> thy-self to seeke,	
but also out to trace	
A way so easy and secure,	45
if we wil but thee heare,	
To haue relation to our God,	
who is to vs so neere,	
For at this thou dost chiefly aime,	
that God our souls do teach.	50
O if we did truly obey,	
he would by al things preach	
His wil to vs by euery thing	
that did to vs befal;	
And then as thou desirst it should	55

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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>67</sup> "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).

*he* would be *al in al*— O pray deare Father that he euer be, our only *loue* and *al* eternally. *Amen*.

## O Glorious Saint whose hart did burne (1658)

[15]	O Glorious Saint <sup>68</sup> whose hart did burne, And flame with Loue Diuine,	
	Remember me most sinneful wretch,	
	Who hunger staru'd doth pine.	
	For want of that which thou enjoyest,	5
	In such aboundant measure;	
	It is my God that I doe meane,	
	My ioy, and all my treasure.	
	Thy words O Saint are truly sweet,	
	Becaus thou dost addresse	10
	Them vnto him who's only meet	
	Our mis 'ries to redresse.	

## **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 Soule I doe desire No Guift or grace how great s'ere it be
	Can satiate her, who Nothing seekes but thee.
	O let me rather death imbrace (Bodleian)
[fol. 119v]	O let me rather death imbrace Before I thee offend; Or in my heart do leave a place For any other friend.
	From Multiplicitie and dejection (Baker's Life, Ampleforth)
[393]	From Multiplicitie and dejection that would breed our soules confusion, defende vs Lorde with thy Benediction.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>68</sup> Saint Augustine.

Deus meus impleat omne desiderium meum<sup>69</sup> (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

[454] For none but he, can satiate me.

In heart where loue is seated nothing but loue is treated.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>69</sup> "May God fulfill all my desire."

Lemma

Amor Ordinem Nescit

Line 28, Me] My Line 90, Nor] Not Line 92, complaine] cemplaine Line 97, beseech] besheech Line 143, cald] culd Line 256, lose] losse

All things, desires, and loves are vaine

Line 32, feruently] fernently Line 60, What can I wish for more?] What can I wish for I more? Lines 129-130, And neuer can I it too much / Speak of, or it desire] And neuer can I it too much Speak of, or / it desire

My God to thee I dedicate

Line 11 Ile ] le

O thou thy self dost say to us

Line 17, For] Fot Line 35, Hath] *H*ath

O I desire no tongue or penne

Line 7, It] I

I fledde from thee by manie sinnes

Line 2, didst] dist

Of Suffering and Bearing the Crosse

Line 51, loue] lou Line 69, loue] lou Line 76, good] God

To Ovr Blessed Lady the Aduocate of Sinners

Line 2 and ] aud