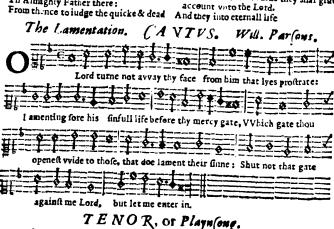
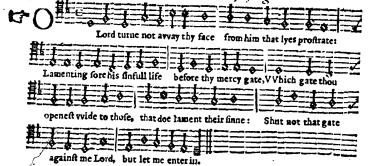
VVho fuffered for to faue vs all, to hell he did deftend: The third day rose againe from death, to heaven he did afcend, Hesitsat the right hand of God, Th'Almighty Father there:

againe he shall retire.

At whose returne all men shall rife with bodyes new restorde: And of their own works they shal give





And call me not to mine account, Movv I have lived here: For then I know right well O Lord, How vile I shall appeare.

I need not to confesse my life, I am fure thou canft tell : VVhat I hane beene, and what I am, I knovy thou knovveft it vvell.

O Lord thou known two hatthings be past

And eke the things that be: Thou knevve ft also what is to come, Nothing is hid from thee.

Before the heavens & earth vver made Thou knovest vehatthings evere then, As all things elfe that have beene fince, Among the fonnes of men.

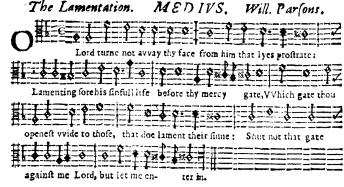
And can the things that I have done Be hidden from thee then ?

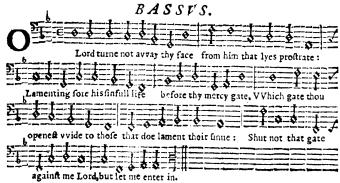
Quicunque vult,

shall goe that have done vveil: VVho haue done ill shall goe inte eternall fire to dvvcll.

This is the Catholike beliefe, who doth not faithfully

Beleeue the fame, vvithout all doubt he faned cannot be. To Father, Sonne, andholy Ghoft all glory be therefore: As in beginning was is novy, and shall be euermore.





Nay, nay, thou knovvest them all O Lord, To heale my deadly vocand. VVherethey were done and when. VVherfore with teares I come to thee To beg and to intreat, Euen as the childe that hath done ill, And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate, VVhere mercy doth abound: Requiring mercy for my finne,

O Lord, I need not to repeat VVhat I doe beg or crane: Thou knovveit O Letd beforel aske The thing that I vyould have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske, This is the totall funme: For mercy Lord is all my fute, Lord let thymercy come.

OVR