

God, and with all true and faithful obedience, to her sacred Majesty, to the infinite good and quillitie of our Countrey, and to the perpetuall glory, and triumphant renowne of the memory of their honorable names to all posterity, the first day of June embarked and weighed Anchor, and hoysed up sayle, and put to sea onward their journey from the Plymouth.

The winde, at the first setting forth, seemed very favourable: but yet in the eveninging very scant, and all that night falling moze and moze against vs, and we hauing Captened her then to a certaine place called Dodman head: we were constrained the next day, to returne to the roade of Plymouth againe, and there in the Soundes to lie at anchor for three dayes.

About this time, and in this very place, by good fortune: there came to my handes a p[re]sent English, touching this present Action, and made by her Majesty, as it was voyced: which seemed to me to be most excellent, as well for the matter, as also for the manner, and for certain diuers good motives which then presently came to my minde, and wherof in his moze conuenient time and place, I will make farther mention, I presumed at that instant to translate it into Latine.

The Prayer is thus.

Most Omnipotent maker and guide of all our wofull masse, that onely searcher of the bottome of all our hearts conceits, and in them seek the true originals of our actions intended: thou that by thy foresight doest truly discern, how no malice or malice of inuery, nor desire of bloodshed, nor greedynesse of lucre hath byed the minde of our now set out Army, but a heedfull care, & wary watch, that no neglect of foes, nor malice of harme might byed either daunger to vs, or glory to them: theise being the grounds with thou doest inspire the mind, we humbly beseech thee with benedict knees, prosper the same, and with best foreswindes guide the iourney, speed the victorie, and make the returne the more ment of thy glory, the triumph of their fame, and surety to the Realme, with the least of the English blood. To these deuout petitions Lord giue thou thy blessed grant,

My homely translation is thus.

Summè præpotens Deus, immensæ huius totius nostri mundi molis fabricator & Reus Solus perscrutaris intimos cordis nostri sensus, & ad fundum vsq; nostrorum cogitationum explorando penetras, ac in eis, quid verè, & ex animo cogitemus, & quæ sint actionum rationes, ac fundamenta, cognoscis: Tu, qui ea, quæ in te est, ab omni æternitatis ætate, vides, quod nec aliqua vicienda malitiosa cupiditas, nec iniuriarum referendū desiderium, nec sanguinis effundendi sitis, nec alicuius lucri, quæstusue audias ad classem præparandam, & emittendam nos commoueret: sed potius, quod provida cura, solersque vigilantia huc nos impulerit: ne vel inimicorum nostrorum neglectus, & periculum pariat: Cum, inquam, hæc sint nostri, quicquid attentatur, negotiū huiusmodi cumque tu hunc nobis animum, mentemq; inieceris, ut istud aggredieremur: curamus a te humillimè petimus, ut velis hoc nostrum inceptum secundissimè fortunari, iter prosperis flatibus dirigere, celerem & expeditā victoriam nobis concedere, præcætem nostris militibus elargiri, qualis & nomini tuo incrementum gloriæ, & illis hæc disque triumphum, & Regno nostro firmam tranquillitatem possit apportare: idque nimo Anglorum sanguinis dispendio. His nostris religiosis petitionibus concede, Deo factos sanctam & annuentem voluntatem tuam.

After that we had anchored at Plymouth that night, as I haue said, the third of June early in the morning, hauing a reasonable fresh gale of winde, we set sayle, and kept our course againe, and the ninth of the same month comming something neerer to the North, in manner in the same altitude, or not much differing, which was about 44. degrees, and in the moze, yet bearing so, as it was impossible to bee rescued from the land: There in the the Lord to call a select Councell, which was alwayes done by hanging out of a flagges armes of England, and shooting off of a great warning peece. At this select or priuie were no more then these: The two Lords Generall, the Lord Thomas Howard, the Warden Sir Walter Raleigh, the Lord Martin, Sir Francis Vere, Sir George Colville of the Ordnance, Sir Coniers Clifford, and Sir Anthony Ashley, Clerks of the