Thou Thou, O l, omniwisdom, in Thy t in all t am so coach to Lord of heavens e pillars hy nod. anctified nself not of Thy Thee, to ow then tremble ear that shall not ather be

garment,

even the garment of a sanctified soul. For my whole life hath been so wretchedly and lewdly spent, and my days have been so wickedly wasted, that I hourly seem to renew Thy passion. Many a time have I (with Judas) sold Thee, for a small sum of pleasure or profit, and now in coming to receive Thee unworthily, what do I else, but with him, betray Thee with a kiss? How then shall I dare to receive Thee, in so desperate estate? How canst Thou abide or dwell in so loathsome a dungeon, wherein there is no part, room, or corner clean? O Lord, I acknowledge mine unworthiness, and yet withal Thy mercies are not hid from me: and by them, I am encouraged to come with confidence unto Thee, for by how much the unworthier I come unto Thee, by so much the more will Thy mercy be glorified, if Thou do not reject me. Lord, Thou art not wont to put sinners back, but to call and them set forward