

proud and great in his own conceit? Thou seest, O Lord, what I am. But Thou, O Lord, art great, good, wise, eternal, omnipotent in strength, wonderful in wisdom, deep in Thy counsels, terrible in Thy judgments, and absolutely perfect in all Thy works. How then dare I, that am so base and unclean a creature, approach to the feast of so great a God, and a Lord of so great a majesty? Behold, the heavens are not clean in Thy sight, and the pillars of heaven shake and tremble at Thy nod. Saint John the Baptist (who was sanctified in his mothers' womb) professed himself not worthy to unloose the latchets of Thy shoes. Saint Peter cried out to Thee, to depart from him a sinful man; how then can I, the chief of all sinners, but tremble at Thy presence? O Lord, I fear that (being thus wretched and unfit) I shall not be admitted to this feast, but rather be repelled, for want of a wedding garment,