ftandeth let him take heede he fall not. Rom.13. \\ \Anno \\ \Zi555. \\ \S Februa-

ry. M. Saunders diligét in writing of prifon. Read the booke of let ters of the Martyrs.

A letter of

ders fent to

M. Saun =

B. Farrar,

D. Taylor,

M. Brad.

Philpot.

Pial 8.

Tohn. 11.

A comfor-

table letter

of M.Saun-

ders to his

wvfc&co=

ther of the

faythfull

tlocke.

ther some, seeme they never so stoute, stand they never so much in they own conceites. wherefore let him that Rau= both take beed be fall not, and let be pray continually to almighty Bod though we have fayth, that he will helpe and encreale our faith, that in him it may be made itrog, which of it felfe is so weathe, that it is some ouerthrowne.

This bleded man of God enduring long time in mild. Did not palle all his time in vufruitfull idlenes, but fiillfro time to time bid vilite his frendes (as is layd) and elpects ally his wife, with many letters full of godly infiruction econolatio. All which letters it shall not be greatly needful here to infert, pavily because they are to be found in the boke of letters, partly because we ented also (if Bod will) to profecute the faint more at large. In the meane time it Chail not be out of place here prefetly to coprehend certein of them, as in order followeth.

A letter sent to M. Fark Bishop of S. Dauids, Doctor Tailor, M. Bradford, and M. Philpot.

Race, mercy and peace, in Iefus Christ our Lord. &c. Good fa-GRace, mercy and peace, in terms control our most graci-thers and deare brethren, be thankefull write our most gracious God, which hath preserved vs, and shall (I doubt not) from blaspheming his blessed riame; yea not onely that but also ex ore Infantium & Lactentium perficiet laudem. &co. i. Out of the ford and M. mouthes of very babes and sucklinges shall be fet forth his praife: They offer vs(forfooth) our liberty & pardon, fo that we will rife with them vnto that faith which we with them were fallen from. Yea or no, must be answered in hast. They will not admit any needfull circumitances, but all (as heretofore) most detestable & abominable. Rife with them we must vnto the vnity. And pardon: commable. Rife with them we mult vnto the vnity. And pardon (fay I) of me must not be so dearely purchased. A pardon I desire, for to line with an vnclogged coscience. The Donatilts (say they) fought for such singularitye; but they were not meete to liue in a common wealth, no more be you, as you shall shortly understand. Wherefore away with him, yea the time was named within this feuennight. There be 12, houres in the day. Death shall be wellcome(fay I)as being looked for long fince, and yet do inflice ye were belt for Abels bloud cryed ye wot what. The spirite of God be vponyou,& God faue your honors. Thus departed I from the. Pray, pray. Ah, ah, puer sum nescio loqui.i. I am a childe, I cannot. speake. My brother P.shall shew you more herein. By him send me word what you hauedone. Fare ye well, and pray, pray I woulde gladly meet with my good brother Bradford, on the backefide about 11. of the clock. Before that time I cannot start out, we have fuch outwalkers; but then will they be at dinner.

Yours as you know, Laurence Saunders.

A Letter which L. Saunders did write to his wife, and others of the faythfull, after his condemnation to the fire, written the last of Ianua.1555. out of the Counter in Breadstreete.

The grace of Chill, , is the cololation of the holy Bholl, to the keeping of fayth and a good conscience, coffrme & keep you for euer bellels to Bods giory. Amen.

Dh what worthy thanks can be gene to our gracious Bod for his bunicalurable mercies pletifully poured bpo vs. And I most buwozthy wzetch cannot but poure forth at this present, cue from the bottom of my hart, the beway ling of my great ingratitude and bukindnes towardes fo gracious a good Bod and louing father. I beleech you all, as for my other many finnes, to especially for that sinne of my unthankefulnesse, crave pardon for me in your earness prayers, commending me to Boddes greate merches in Chult.

To number these mercies in particular, where to num ber the drops of water which are in the Sea, the fandes on the flore, the flarres in the fixic, O my deare wife & ye the rest of my frends, reforce with me, I say reforce it thanks gening for this my prefent promotion, in that Jam made worthy to magnifye my Bod, not onely in my life by my flow mouth & bucircuciled lips, bearing witnes buro bys truth, but also by my bloud to seale the same, to the glozy of my Bod, and confirming of his true church. And as yet I tellify buto you, that the comfort of my lweete Chill doth drive from my phantaly the feare of death. But it my deare bulband Christ doctor my triall, leave me alone a little to my felfe, alas Iknow in what case I shalbe the: but if for my profe he do lo, yet am I fure he will not be long or far from me. Though he fland behind the wal & bide hinfelfe (as Salomo laith in his unilical ballet) pet will be peep in by a creft to fee how I do. He is a very tender-harred Io-feph: though he speak roughly to his bretheen a handle the hardly, yea athicate grewous bondage to his bell beloned

brother Benfamin: yet can be not contegne bymicife from weeping with vs & opon vs, with falling on our neckes, and iweerly killing vs. Such, such a brother is our Christ buto vs all. wherfore halten to go buto hin as Jacob did with his Sonnes and family, leaning they country and acquayntaunce. Yea this our Joseph bath obteined for be, that Pharao the Juffdell thall minifier buto vs chariots, wherin at ease we may be carred to come but bunias we have experience how our very advertaries do help vs bu= to our encelating blisse by they; speay dispatch, yea & how all thinges have been belyinged beceinto: bielled be our Bod. Be not astayde of fraybugges which lye in the way. Feare rather the euerlafting fire:feare the Serpent which hath that deadly fling of which by bodely death they fhall be brought to talte which are not grafted in Chiff, wanting fayth and a good confcience, and to are not acquaynted with Chaift the killer of death. But oh my deare wyfe and frends, we, we whom Bod hath delinered from the power of darcknes, and hath translated vs into the kingdom of his deare some, by putting of the old man, & by sayth putting on the news, even out Loed Helus Chill, his wisedome, holines, righteowines & redeption; we Nay have the days of the constitution of the constitu triumph agayaft the terrible spitefull Serpent the Deuill, finne, hell, death & dammation. For Christ our braien Serpent bath pulled away the fling of this ferpet, fo that now we may boldly in beholding it ipoyled of his fiting, willph & with our Chaift & at his elect fay: Death, where is thy fting? Hell, where is thy victory? Thankes be to God, who hath geuen vs [Vs]the victory through our Lord Lefus Christ.

wherfole be mery my beare wife, all my deare felowherics of the enerlating kingdome alwayes remeder the Lord. Actorce in hope, be pacient in tribulation, continue in prayer, a pray for vs now appoynted to the flaughter. we may be buto our heavenly father, a fat offering, and an acceptable facrifice. I may hardlye write to you. wherfore let thefe few words be a witness of commendations to you and all them which lone vs in fayth, and namely buto my flocke the parith flocke, among whom A am relident by Bods prouidence, but as a villoner.

And although I am not fo amog them, as I have bene to preach to them out of a pulpit, yet doth god now preach which them by inc, by this my impulonment and captimity which mom A fuffer among them for Christes Bofpelles fake, bidding them to beware of the Romiff Antichaffiatt Romiff religio religion and kingdome, requiring and charging them to a-bide in the trueth of Chilf, which is thorty to be fealed to the bloud of thep; Passo; : who though he be unworthy of such a ministery, yet Chilither high passo; is to be regar-bed, whose truth hath bene taught the by me, is witnessed to the bloud of the control by my charnes, & Chall be by my death, through the power of that hye pattor. Be not carefull good wife, call your care on the Lord, & commend me buto him in repentant praier, as I do you and our Samuell: whom enen at the fake, I will offer as my felfe buto Bod. Fare ye wel all in Chiff, in hope to be toyned wyou in toy eucrialting. This hope is put op in my bolome, Amen, Amen, Amen, 192ay, play.

An other Letter to Mayllres Lucy Harington, a Godly Gentlewoman, and frendly to him in his troubles.

Our most gentle commendations, whereof this messenger made remembraunce vnto me, was for two causes very comfortable. First, for that thereby I understood of the state of your health & bodely welfare, for the which I gene thankes vnto god, who graunt the long continuaunce thereof to his honour and fatherly good will, whereunto I will dayly fay, Amen. And farther I was refreshed by the expressing of your mindefull frendship to-wardes me farre vnworthy thereof. Wherein I take occasion of much reioyfing in our fo gracious a God and mercifull Father, who as he hath in his vnmeasurable mercy by fayth handfasted vs his chosen childré vnto his deare sonne our Christ, as the spirituall spouse of such an heauely husband: so he linketh vs by loue one vnto an other, being by that bond copact together with charitable readines to doe good one vnto another: so that first to the glory of our God & his Christ, the to our owne joying in the te-ftimony of a good coscience, and last of all to the stopping of the mouthes and confusió of our aduersaries, we beare the badge as the right spouse of our Christ, which himselfe noted in this saying:Herein shall all men know that ye be my Disciples, if ye loue Thetric balge one another. Then farther, by this bond of mutuall loue, is fette of Chrift, forth the fatherly prouidence of God towardes vs his children; Iohn 13. that though it be he that careth for vs, in whome we live, moone and be, who feedeth all flesh with bodely sustenaunce; yet hath he appornted vs in these present necessities, to stand in his sted one vnto another. Wherein is not onelye fette forth our dignitye, but also that vnspeakeable accorde and vnitye among vs the many members in his mysticall body. And though that ei-

Christ a sweete brother vnto vs.

The fling of death pluckt 1. Cor. 15.

To this his of Alhallowes in Bredstreate. He wrote alioa fruitefull letter. exhorting and charging them to beware of the and constantly to flicke to the truth which they had confele

An other comfor able letter of M. Saunders.

The fiveete comfort of Chryst ta= keth avvay the feare of death from Saunders. Cant.2. Iosephes handling of his brethre applyed to Christ.

SSSfij.