

{ Anno } Careles. I thanke your good Maysterhippe most hartely: **{ 1556. }** And I put you out of doubt, that I am most sure and cer- **July.** tayne of my saluation by Iesus Christ: so that my soule is safe already what so euer paynes my body suffer here for a litle time.

John Careles examined vpon predestination.

Mart. Yea Mary, thou say tructh, For thou art so predestinate to life, that thou canst not perishe, in whatsoeuer opinion thou doest dye.

Careles. What **G D D** hath predestinate me to eternall life in Iesus Christ, I am most certayne, and euen so am I sure that his holy spirite (wherewith I am sealed) will so preserve me from all heresies & euill opinions, that I shall dye in none at all.

Mart. So to, let me heare your sayth in predestination. For that shalbe written also.

Careles. Your Maysterhippe shall pardon me herein. For you sayd your selfe crewhile, that you had no Commission to examine my conscience. I will trouble my selfe wch answering of no moe matters then I needes must, vntil I come before them that shall haue moze authority farther to examine me.

Doct. Martyn declareth his Commission.

Mart. I tell thee then I haue Commission: yea, and commaundment from the Counsell to examine thee: for they deliuered me thy articles.

Careles. Yea I thinke in dede that your Maysterhippe is appointed to examine me of my articles whiche you haue there in writing and I haue told you the truth. I do consesse them to be mine owne fact and dede: but you do now examine me of predestination, whereof my articles speacketh nothing at all.

Martin. I tell thee yet agayne, that I muste also examine thee of such thinges as be in controuersye betweene thee & thy fellows in the Kings Bench, whereof predestination is a part, as thy fellow N. hath confessed and thy selfe doest not deny it.

Carel. I do not deny it. But he that first told you that matter, might haue found himselfe much better occupied.

Why Doct. Martyn woulde not examine him of the Sacrament.

Martyn. Why? what if he had not told me? thinkest thou I would not haue knowe it? yes, or els thou shouldest haue withstand my Commission. For I tell thee tructh, I may now examine thee of the blessed Sacrament, or any ether thing that I list, but that I would thew thee fauour, and not be to hasty with thee at the first.

Marshall. Yea in dede Careles, Mayster Doctor hath Commission to examine you or any other of your fellowes.

Mart. Yea mary haue I, I tell thee the truth of it.

Carel. Then let your Scribe set his pen to the paper, and you shall haue it roundly euen as the truth is. I belecue y almighty God our moste deare louing father of his great mercy and infinite goodnes, did elect in Christ.

Mart. Tully, what neede all that long circumstance? write, I beleue that God elected and make no more adoe.

Carel. No, not so Doctour. It is an high mistery, and ought reuerently to be spoken of. And if my wordes may not be written as I do utter them, I wil not speake at all.

Mart. So to, go to, write what he will. Here is more busines then needeth.

Careles opinion of Gods election.

Careles. I beleue that Almighty **G D D** our moste deare louing Father, of his greate mercy and infinite goodnes (through Iesus Christ) did elect and appoynt in him before the foundation of the earth was layd, a Church or congregation, which he doth continually guide and governe by his grace and holy spirite, so that not one of them shall euer finally perishe. when this was written, **M. Doctour** tooke it in his hand and read it, saying.

Mart. Why? who will deny this?

Carel. If your Maysterhippe doe allow it and other learned men when they shall see it, I haue my hartes desyer.

Mart. And do you hold none other wise, the is there writte?

Carel. No verily, nor neuer did.

Mart. Write that he sayth, otherwise he holdeth not. So y was written. It was told me also that thou doest affirme, that Christ did not dye effectually for all men.

Carel. Whatsoeuer hath bene told you it is not much materiall vnto me. Let the tellers of such tales come before my face, and I trust to make them aunswere. For in dede I do beleue y Christe did effectually dye for all those that do effectually repent and beleue, and for none other: so that was written also.

Mert. Now Syr, what is Trewes sayth of predestination? he beleueth that all men be predestinate, & that none shall be damned. Doth he not?

Carel. No forsooth that doth he not.

Mart. How then?

Carel. Truly I thinke he doth belene as your Maysterhippe and the rest of the Clergy do belene of predestination, that we be elected in respecte of our good workes, and so long elected, as we do them, and no longer.

Doctour Martyn answereth Careles judgement of Gods election.

Martyn. Write that he sayth, his fellowe Trewe beleueth of predestination as the Papistes do beleue.

Carel. Ah Mayster Doctour, did I so terme you? Seeing that this my confession shall come before the Counsell, I pray you place my termes as truerently as I spake them.

Mart. Well, well, write that Trewe is of the same sayth as the Catholickes be.

Carel. I did not so call you neyther, I wonder what you meane.

Marshall. You sayd the Clergy, did you not Careles?

Carel. Yes forsooth did I. So then it was written of the Clergy.

Martyn. Write that he sayth, his fellowe Trewe beleueth of predestination as the Papistes do beleue.

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Marshall. You sayd the Clergy, did you not Careles?

Carel. Yes forsooth did I. So then it was written of the Clergy.

Mart. Now Syr, what say you more?

Carel. Forsooth I haue no farther to say in this matter.

Mart. Well, Careles I pray thee proue thy selfe a wise man and do not cast away thy life wilfully.

Carel. Now the Lord he knoweth, good Mayster Doctor, I would full gladly liue, so that I might do the same with a safe conscience. And your Maysterhippe shall right well perceiue that I will be no wilfull man, but in all thinges that I stand vpon I will haue a sure ground.

Martin. Now the Lord knoweth, good Careles, that I would gladly make some meanes to preserve thy life: but thou speakest so much of the Lord, the Lord. Wilt thou be content to go with my Lord Fitzwater into Ireland: me thinkes thou art a goodly tall fellowe to do the Queene seruice there. How sayest thou?

Carel. Verily Mayster Doctour, whether I be in Ireland, France, or Spayne, or any place els, I am ready to do her grace the best seruice that I can, with body, goodes and life, so long as it doth last.

Mart. What is honestly sayde, I promise thee every man will not say so. How say you Mayster Marshall, this man is meete for all manner of seruice. In dede thou arte worthye Careles, to haue the more fauour.

Carel. In dede Syr, I hope to be mette and ready vnto all things that pertaineth vnto a true Christian subiect to doe.

Mart. And if her grace or her officers vnder her do require me to any thing contrary to Chyristes Religion, I am ready also to do my seruice in Smithfield for not objecting it, as my besfellow and other brethren haue done, prayd be God for them.

Mart. By my trowth thou art a pleasaunt fellowe as euer I talked with of all the Protestantes, excepte it were Tomson. I am sorry y I must depart w thee so soone: but I haue suche busynes now, that I canne tarry w thee no longer.

Well, yet thou canst not deny, but you are at large amongstest your felues in the kings Bench, and it is so throughout all your congregation for you will not be a Church.

Careles. No Mayster Doctour, that is not so. There is a thousand tymes more varietye in opinions among your Doctours, which you call of y Catholick Church, yea and that in the Sacrament for y which there is so much bloodshed now a dayes. I meane of your latter Doctours and new writers: as for the olde they agree wholly with vs.

Mart. No Careles this is not so: there thou art deceiued.

Carel. Verily it is so, Mayster Doctour. I am not deceiued therein any thing at all, as it hath bene, and is evidently proued by such as **G D D** hath endued with great learning. Then he turned to the Marshall, and whispered with him a while.

Mart. Turning vnto me agayne, sayd: Farewell Careles, for I can tarry no longer with thee now, my busines is such.

Carel. God be with you, good Mayster Doctor. The Lord geue your Maysterhippe health of body and soule.

Mart. God haue mercy good Careles and God keepe thee from all errours, and geue thee grace to doe as well as I would wishe my selfe.

Carel. I thanke your good Maysterhippe. I pray **G D D** I may do alwaies that is acceptable in his sight. Whereunto they all sayde, Amen. And so I departed with a glad hart: God onely haue the whole prayle, Amen.

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It appeareth by the examination of the foresayd John Careles, that he endured prisoner the space of two whole yeates hauing wyfe and children. In the which his captivity, first being in Concurry Hayle, he was there in such credite with his keeper, y vpon his word he was let out to play in the Pageant about the City w other his companions. And that done, keeping touch w his keeper, he returned agayne into prison at his house appointed.

And after that being broughte by to London he was induched with such patienter and constant fortitude, that he longed for nothing more earnestly, then to come to y promotion to dye in the speer for the profession of his sayth: & yet it so pleased the Lord to prevent him with death that he came not to it, but dyed in the prison, and after was buried in the fildes.

D. Martyn pretendeth fauor to Careles.

More variety in the Popes Church, then is amongstest the Protestantes.

Doctour Martin taketh his leaues gently of Careles.

John Careles dyed in prison, and was buried in the fildes.