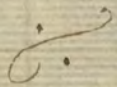


20/ADD MS 43/194
①
1.
O most glorious King, & Creator of
the whole World, to whom all things
be subject, both in Heaven & Earth. &
all best Princes most Gladly obey. Hear
the Most Humble Voice of thy Hand
maid in this only Happy, to be so
accepted. How exceeding is thy goodness,
& How great mine Offences; Of nothing
hast thou made me not a Worm but a
creature according to thine own
Image, heaping all the Blessings upon
Me that Men on Earth hold most
happy; Drawing my Blood from Kings,
& my bringing up in Virtue: giving
me, that more is, even in my Youth,
a Knowledge of Thy Truth: and in
Times of most Danger, most gracious
Deliverance: pulling me from the

Prison to the Pallace: and placing me
 a Sovereign Princeps over thy People
 of England. And above all this, making
 me. (though a weak Woman) yet thy
 instrument, to set forth the Glorious
 Gospel of thy Dear Son Christ Jesus.
 Thus, in these last & worst Days of
 the World, when wars & Seditions
 with grievous Persecutions have vexed
 almost all Kings & Countries round
 about me, my reign hath been
 peaceable, & my Realm a receptacle
 to thy afflicted Church. The Love of
 my People hath appeared firm, and the
 Devices of mine Enemies frustrate. Now
 for these and other thy Benefits. (O Lord
 of all goodness) what have I rendered to
 thee; Forgetfulness, unthankfulness,
 and great Disobedience



I should have magnified thee, I have
 neglected thee. I should have Prayed unto
 thee, I have forgotten thee. I should have
 served thee, I have Sinned against thee.
 This is my Case; Then where is my Hope?
 If thou Lord wilt be extreme, to mark
 what is done amiss, who may abide it.
 But thou art gracious & merciful, long
 suffering, & of great Goodness, not de-
 lighting in the Death of a Sinner.
 Thou seest whereof I came. of corrupt
 Seed: what I am, a most frail substance:
 where I live, in the World full of Wicked-
 ness, where Delights be snares, where
 Dangers be imminent, where Sin
 reigneth, and Death abideth.
 This is my State, Now where is my
 Comfort; In the Depth of my Misery

4
I know no help, O Lord, but the height
of thy Mercy, who hast sent thine
only Son into the World to Save Sinners.
This God of my Life, & Life of my Soul,
the King of all Comfort, is my only
Refuge. For his Sake therefore, to
whom thou hast given all Power, &
will Deny no Petition, hear my Prayers,
Turn thy Face from my Sins. (O Lord)
and thine Eyes to thy handiwork.
Create a clean heart and renew a right
Spirit within me. - Order my Steps
in thy Word, that no wickedness have
Dominion over me; make me Obedient
to thy Will, & Delight in thy Law.
Grant me Grace to live Godly and
to govern justly: that so living to
please thee, and resigning to serve thee,
I may ever glorifie thee the Father of
all Goodness and Mercy: To whom

with thy Dear Son, my only Saviour
and the Holy Ghost my Sanctifier,
Three Persons, and one God be all
Praise, Dominion & Power, World
without end Amen.

~

3.

O Lord God, Father everlasting, which
reignest over the Kingdom of Men, &
givest them at thy pleasure, which
of thy great Mercy, hast chosen me
thy Servant & handmaid to Feed thy
People, & thine inheritance; so teach
me, I humbly beseech thee thy Word,
and so strengthen me with thy grace,
that I may feed thy People with a
faithful & a true heart, & rule them
prudently with Power. O Lord, thou

6.

hast set me on high, my Flesh is
frail and weak. If I therefore at any
time forget thee, teach my Heart O
Lord, that I may again remember
thee; If I swell against thee, pluck me
down in my own conceit, that thou
mayest raise me in thy Sight.

Grant me O Lord, a listening ear to
hear thee, and a Hungry Soul, to long
after thy Word. Endue me with thy
heavenly Spirit. Give me thy Spirit
of Wisdom that I may understand
thee. Give me thy Spirit of Truth, that
I may know thee. thy feeling Spirit
that I may fear thee: thy Spirit of
Grace that I may Love thee, thy Spirit
of Zeal, that I may hunger & thirst
after thee: thy persevering Spirit
that I may live and dwell & reign
with thee. I acknowledge, O my King

without thee my Throne is unstable,
 my Seat unsure, my Kingdom tottering,
 my Life uncertain — I see all things
 in this Life subject to mutability,
 nothing to continue still at one
 stay, but fear and trembling, Hunger
 & thirst. Cold & Heat, Weakness and
 Faintness, Sorrow and Sickness, both
 ever more oppress mankind. I hear
 how oft times untimely Death doth
 carry away the mightiest and
 greatest personages. I have learned
 out of thy Holy Word that horrible
 Judgement is nigh unto them which
 walk not after thy will, and the
 mighty swerving from thy Law shall
 be mightily tormented.

Therefore since all things in this
 World both Heaven and Earth shall
 pass and perish, and thy Word alone

alone endureth for ever: engraft, O most
 gracious Lord Christ, this thy word of
 Grace & Life so in my Heart that from
 henceforth I neither follow after sin-
 ned comforts in Worldly power, neither
 distract my Mind to transitory pleasures,
 nor occupy my thoughts in vain De-
 lights, but that carefully seeking thee
 where thou shewest thy self in thy
 Word, I may surely find thee to my
 comfort, and everlastingly enjoy thee to
 my Salvation. Create therefore in me,
 O Lord, a new Heart, and so renew my
 Spirit within me, that thy Law may
 be my Study, thy truth my Delight,
 thy Church my Care, thy People my
 Crown, thy righteousness my pleasure.
 Thy Service my government, thy
 fear my Honour, thy Grace my Strength,
 thy Favour my Life, thy Gospel my

Kingdom, and thy Salvation my bliss &
my glory. So shall this my Kingdom
through thee be established with peace;
so shall thy Church be edified with
power; so shall thy Gospel be published
with zeal, so shall my reign be continued
with prosperity; so shall my life be
prolonged with happiness, & so shall
myself, at thy good pleasure, be translated
into immortality. Which, O merciful
Father, grant for the merit of thy Son
Jesus Christ; to whom with the
Holy Ghost, be rendered all Praise
& Glory for ever. Amen.

Windsor Castle. June 4. 1817.

C

