The Epitaph upon that Blessed Martyr Walter MILL
at St. Andrews in Scotland

Non nostrae impetrar, aut adcrimina vita
Armarum hostes in mea fata truces
Sola fides Christi, facies Sianta libellis,
Quae vita causa est, et mibi causa necis.

in English thus.

No impious acts, or Crimes my life had stain'd,
Could arm my angry foes to stop my breath
That faith alone in holy writ Contain'd
The source of life to others Causing my death

An Hymn to God the Father
Wilt thou forgive that Sin where I began,
which was my Sin, though it were done before
Wilt thou forgive that Sin through which I ran
and I do run still, though still I do deplore;
when thou hast run, thou hast not done

Wilt thou forgive that Sin, which have drawn
this to Sin, by mine own hand;
Wilt thou forgive that Sin which I did shun
a year or two but without in a score
When thou hast run, thou hast not done

I have a Sin of fear, that when I use spoken
my last Thrice, I shall Perish on the shore:
But swear by thy selfe, that at my death the Son
shall shine as he shines now, and here to fore
And knowing done that the last done,

I fear no more:

J. Donne