Concordance to the Holograph Letter

A

A.................5
And against a practise generall to war;
Nor would I bee a Convertite so cold
That ys, of yow; who are a firmament
No better then a Sanguine vertuous man.
Grow capable of thys so great a light,

AGUISHE...........1
Vertu ys but Agishe, when tis Seuerall;

ALL.................6
Here, where by all, all Saints invoked are,
Here, where by all, all Saints invoked are,
All Contributions to thys Lyfe forbear,
Spirituall Cholerique Critiqs, wch in all
True vertu ys Soule, allways in all deeds all.
True vertu ys Soule, allways in all deeds all.

ALLWAYS............1
True vertu ys Soule, allways in all deeds all.

ALONE.............1
To speak things wch by Fayth alone I see:

AN................1
But, as an Influence, vertuous thoughts imparts.

AND.................13
And gainst a practise generall to war;
But in theyr Humors, and at Seasons show.
Tis but hys Flegme that's vertuous, and not hee.
Haue vertu in Melancholy, and onely there.
Religions, find faults, and forgive no fall,
By' Occasion wak'd, and Circumstantial;
And soe hath made yor Beauty vertue too;
As others, wth prophane and Sensuall darts,
As to partake yor vertues, and theyr might,
Where yt finds Simpathy, and Matter too,
Vertu, and Beauty, of the same stuffe, as yow:
And Revelation of yow both, I see,
So I should giue thys letter length, and say
APOSTLESHIP

I thought yt some Apostleship in mee.

ARE

Here, where by all, all Saints invoked are, Pardons are in thy Market cheaply sold. That ys, of yow; who are a firmament Thay' are yor Materialls, not yor Ornament. Others, whom wee call vertuous, are not so We' are thus but parcell-gilt; To Gold we' are growen, We' are thus but parcell-gilt; To Gold we' are growen,

AS

As not to tell ytt; If thyss bee to bold, for yor Soule was as good vertu as shee. for yor Soule was as good vertu as shee. Wch ys scarce but little lesse then Soule, as shee could doe, As others, wth prophane and Sensuall darts, But, as an Influence, vertuous thoughts imparts. As to partake yor vertues, and theyr might, Vertu, and Beauty, of the same stuffe, as yow: I should write here, As in short Galleryes

AT

But in theyr Humors, and at Seasons show. The Master at the end large glasses tyes,

B

BEAUTY

And soe hath made yor Beauty vertue too; Hence comes yt, that yor Beauty wounds not harts Vertu, and Beauty, of the same stuffe, as yow:

BECAUSE

Where, because Fayth ys in too lowe degree,

BEE

T'were too much Scisme to bee singulare, To other Saint, then yow, directed bee, Nor would I bee a Convertite so cold As not to tell ytt; If thyss bee to bold,

BEE'

May therfore thyss bee' inough to testify

BELEEUS

He that beleeus himselfe, doth never ly.
BETTER............1
No **better** then a Sanguine vertuous man.

BLOOD.............1
So ys the **Blood** sometymes; who euer ran

BOLD..............1
As not to tell ytt; If thys bee to **bold**,

BOTH..............1
And Reuelation of yow **both**, I see,

BUT...............10
In theyr whole Substance, **but** theyr vertues grow
**But** in theyr Humors, and at Seasons show.
Tis **but** hys Flegme that's vertuous, and not hee.
Haue, through thys Zeale, vertu, but in theyr Gall.
We' are thus **but** parcell-gilt; To Gold we' are growen,
Vertu ys **but** Aguishe, when tis Seueral;
Wch ys scarce **but** little lesse then Soule, as shee could doe,
**But**, as an Influence, vertuous thoughts imparts.
**But** if such frinds, by the' honor of yor Sight
from eyther, **but** by th' other, not to stray.

BY'.......1
**By'** Occasion wak'd, and Circumstantial;

CALL..............1
Others, whom wee **call** vertuous, are not so

CAPABLE...........1
Grow **capable** of thys so great a light,

CAREW............1
the lady **Carew**.

CHEAPLY...........1
Pardons are in thys Market **cheaply** sold.

CHOLERIQUE........1
Spirituall **Cholerique** Critiqs, wch in all

CIRCUMSTANTIALL...1
By' Occasion wak'ld, and **Circumstantial**;

CLOYSTRALL.......1
So **Cloystral** Men who in pretence of fear,
COLD..............1
Nor would I bee a Convertite so cold

COMES.............1
Hence comes yt, that yor Beauty wounds not harts

COMPLEXIONE.......1
When vertu ys our Soules Complexione;

CONTRIBUTIONS.....1
All Contributions to thys Lyfe forbear,

CONVERTITE.......1
Nor would I bee a Convertite so cold

COULD.............1
Wch ys scarce but little lesse then Soule, as shee could doe,

CRITIQS...........1
Spirituall Cholerique Critiqs, wch in all

D

DANGER...........1
To Danger vnimportund, hee was than

DARTS.............1
As others, wth prophane and Sensuall darts,

DEEDS.............1
True vertu ys Soule, allways in all deeds all.

DEGREE............1
Where, because Fayth ys in too lowe degree,

DEUOTION..........1
My true Deuotion, free from flattery.

DIGNITEE..........1
Thys vertu, thinkinge to giue Dignitee

DIRECTED..........1
To other Saint, then yow, directed bee,

DOE...............2
Wch ys scarce but little lesse then Soule, as shee could doe,
What must I thinke that Influence must doe,

DOE-BAKD..........1
In Doe-bakd men, some Harmelesnes wee see,
He that belieueth himselfe, *doth* never ly.

The Master at the *end* large glasses tyes,

So ys the Blood sometymes; who *euer* ran

Of whom, if what in thys my *extasye* I see,

So to present the roome twice to or *eyes*,

from *eyther*, but by th’ other, not to stray.

Religions, find faults, and forgive no *fall*,

Religions, find *faults*, and forgive no fall,

Where, because *Fayth* ys in too lowe degree,
To speak things wch by *Fayth* alone I see:

So Cloystrall Men who in pretence of *fear*,

Religions, *find* faults, and forgive no fall,

Where yt *finds* Simpathy, and Matter too,

That ys, of yow; who are a *firmament*

For when through tastles *flatt* Humilitie,
FLATTERY.........1
My true Deuotion, free from flattery.

FLEGME...........1
Tis but hys Flegme that's vertuous, and not hee.

FOR...............2
For when through tastles flatt Humilitee,
for yor Soule was as good vertu as shee.

FORBEAR.........1
All Contributions to thys Lyfe forbear,

FORGIUE.........1
Religions, find faults, and forgiue no fall,

FOUND............1
To yor Soule, found there no infirmitee;

FREE..............1
My true Deuotion, free from flattery.

FRINDS.........1
But if such frinds, by the' honor of yor Sight

FROM..............2
from eyther, but by th' other, not to stray.
My true Deuotion, free from flattery.

G

GAINST.........1
And gainst a practise generall to war;

GALL.............1
Haue, through thys Zeale, vertu, but in theyr Gall.

GALLERYES.......1
I should write here, As in short Galleryes

GENERALL........1
And gainst a practise generall to war;

GIUE.............2
Thys vertu, thinkinge to giue Dignitee
So I should giue thys letter length, and say

GLASSES.........1
The Master at the end large glasses tyes,
GOLD.........1
We’ are thus but parcell-gilt; To Gold we’ are grown,

GOOD.........1
for yor Soule was as good vertu as shee.

GREAT.........1
Grow capable of thys so great a light,

GROW.........2
In theyr whole Substance, but theyr vertues grow
Grow capable of thys so great a light,

GROWNEN.........2
Of vertues, where no one ys grown, nor spent;
We’ are thus but parcell-gilt; To Gold we’ are grown,

H

HARMELESNES......1
In Doe-bakd men, some Harmelesnes wee see,

HARTS.............1
Hence comes yt, that yor Beauty wounds not harts

HATH.........2
Who knowes hys vertues Name, or Place, hath none.
And soe hath made yor Beauty vertue too;

HAUE.........2
Haue vertu in Melancholy, and onely there.
Haue, through thys Zeale, vertu, but in theyr Gall.

HE.............1
He that beleues himselfe, doth never ly.

HEE.........2
Tis but hys Flegme that's vertuous, and not hee.
To Danger vnimportund, hee was than

HENCE.........1
Hence comes yt, that yor Beauty wounds not harts

HERE.........2
Here, where by all, all Saints invoked are,
I should write here, As in short Galleryes

HERESEE.........1
That were to make my Scisme Heresee.
HIMSELF.............1
He that beleues himselfe, doth never ly.

HONOR.............1
But if such frinds, by the' honor of yor Sight

HONORABLE........1
To the Honorable lady

HUMILITIEE........1
Yett, turninge to Saints, should my' Humilitie
For when through tastles flatt Humilitie,

HUMORS..........1
But in theyr Humors, and at Seasons show.

HYS...............2
Tis but hys Flegme that's vertuous, and not hee.
Who knowes hys vertues Name, or Place, hath none.

I

I.................9
Nor would I bee a Convertite so cold
I thought yt some Apostleship in mee,
To speak things wch by Fayth alone I see:
What must I thinke that Influence must doe,
Of whom, if what in thys my extasie I see,
And Reuelation of yow both, I see,
I should write here, As in short Galleryes
So I should giue thys letter length, and say
That wch I sayd of yow; There ys no way

IF.................3
As not to tell ytt; If thys bee to bold,
But if such frinds, by the' honor of yor Sight
Of whom, if what in thys my extasie I see,

IMPARTS..........1
But, as an Influence, vertuous thoughts imparts.

IN.................13
Pardons are in thys Market cheaply sold.
Where, because Fayth ys in too lowe degree,
I thought yt some Apostleship in mee,
In theyr whole Substance, but theyr vertues grow
But in theyr Humors, and at Seasons show.
In Doe-bakd men, some Harmelesnes wee see,
So Cloystral Men who in pretence of fear,
Haue vertu in Melancholy, and onely there.
SPIRITUAL CHOLERIQUE CRITIQUES, WCH IN ALL
HAUE, THROUGH THYS ZEALE, VERTU, BUT IN THEYR GALL.
TRUE VERTU YS SOULE, ALWAYS IN ALL DEEDS ALL.
OF WHOM, IF WHAT IN THYS MY EXTASYE I SEE,
I SHOULD WRITE HERE, AS IN SHORT GALLERYES

INFIRMITEE........1
TO YOR SOULE, FOUND THERE NO INFIRMITEE;

INFLUENCE........2
BUT, AS AN INFLUENCE, VERTUOUS THOUGHTS IMPARTS.
WHAT MUST I THINK THAT INFLUENCE MUST DOE,

ENOUGH...........1
MAY THEREFORE THIS BEE ENOUGH TO TESTIFY

INVOKED...........1
HERE, WHERE BY ALL, ALL SAINTS INVOKED ARE,

K

KNOWES...........1
WHO KNOWES HIS VERTUES NAME, OR PLACE, HATH NONE.

L

LADY............2
TO THE HONORABLE LADY
THE LADY CAREW.

LARGE...........1
THE MASTER AT THE END LARGE GLASSES TYES,

LENGTH...........1
SO I SHOULD GIVE THIS LETTER LENGTH, AND SAY

LESSE...........1
WCH YS SCARSE BUT LITTLE LESSE THEN SOULE, AS SHEE COULD DOE,

LETTER...........1
SO I SHOULD GIVE THIS LETTER LENGTH, AND SAY

LIGHT...........1
GROW CAPABLE OF THIS SO GREAT A LIGHT,

LITTLE...........1
WCH YS SCARSE BUT LITTLE LESSE THEN SOULE, AS SHEE COULD DOE,
LOWE..............1
Where, because Fayth ys in too lowe degree,

LY................1
He that beleues himselfe, doth never ly.

LYFE..............1
All Contributions to thys Lyfe forbear,

MADAME.........1
*Madame*,

MADE..............1
And soe hath made yor Beauty vertue too;

MAKE..............1
That were to make my Scisme Heresee.

MAN..............1
No better then a Sanguine vertuous man.

MARKET............1
Pardons are in thys Market cheaply sold.

MASTER............1
The Master at the end large glasses tyes,

MATERIALLS........1
Thay’ are yor Materialls, not yor Ornament.

MATTER............1
Where yt finds Simpathy, and Matter too,

MAY..............1
May therfore thys bee’ inough to testify

MEE..............1
I thought yt some Apostleship in mee,

MELANCHOLY.......1
Haue vertu in Melancholy, and onely there.

MEN...............2
In Doe-bakd men, some Harmelesnes wee see,
So Cloystral Men who in pretence of fear,

MIGHT.............1
As to partake yor vertues, and theyr might,
MUCH.............1
T'were too much Scisme to bee singulare,

MUST.............2
What must I thinke that Influence must doe,
What must I thinke that Influence *must* doe,

MY.............3
That were to make my Scisme Heresee.
Of whom, if what in thys my extasye I see,
My true Deuotion, free from flattery.

MY'.............1
Yett, turninge to Saints, should my' Humiltee

N

NAME.............1
Who knowes hys vertues Name, or Place, hath none.

NEVER.............1
He that beleues himselfe, doth never ly.

NO.............5
Of vertues, where no one ys growen, nor spent;
No better then a Sanguine vertuous man.
Religions, find faults, and forgiue no fall,
To yor Soule, found there no infirmitie;
That wch I sayd of yow; There ys no way

NOBLE.............1
Wch ys, yor noble worthy Sister; Shee,

NONE.............1
Who knowes hys vertues Name, or Place, hath *none*.

NOR.............2
Nor would I bee a Convertite so cold
Of vertues, where no one ys growen, *nor* spent;

NOT.............6
As not to tell ytt; If thys bee to bold,
Thay' are yor Materialls, *not* yor Ornament.
Others, whom wee call vertuous, are *not* so
Tis but hys Flegme that's vertuous, and *not* hee.
Hence comes yt, that yor Beauty wounds *not* harts
from eyther, but by th' other, *not* to stray.
OCCASION........1
By Occasion wak'd, and Circumstantiall;

OF...............10
That ys, of yow; who are a firmament
Of vertues, where no one ys growen, nor spent;
So Cloystral Men who in pretence of fear,
Shee therfore wrought upon that part of yow,
But if such frinds, by the' honor of yor Sight
Grow capable of thys so great a light,
Vertu, and Beauty, of the same stuffe, as yow:
Of whom, if what in thys my extasye I see,
And Reuelation of yow both, I see,
That wch I sayd of yow; There ys no way

ONE..............1
Of vertues, where no one ys growen, nor spent;

ONELY...........1
Haue vertu in Melancholy, and onely there.

OR..............2
Who knowes hys vertues Name, or Place, hath none.
So to present the roome twice to o' eyes,

ORNAMENT........1
Thay' are yor Materialls, not yor Ornament.

OTHER...........2
To other Saint, then yow, directed bee,
from eyther, but by th' other, not to stray.

OTHERS.........2
Others, whom wee call vertuous, are not so
As others, wth prophane and Sensuall darts,

OUR.............1
When vertu ys our Soules Complexione;

P

PARCELL-GILT......1
We' are thus but parcell-gilt; To Gold we' are growen,

PARDONS...........1
Pardons are in thys Market cheaply sold.
PART............1
Shee therfore wrought upon that part of yow,

PARTAKE........1
As to partake yor vertues, and theyr might,

PLACE............1
Who knowes hys vertues Name, or Place, hath none.

PRACTISE........1
And gainst a practise generall to war;

PRESENT............1
So to present the roome twice to or eyes,

PRETENCE........1
So Cloystrall Men who in pretence of fear,

PROPHANE........1
As others, wth prophane and Sensuall darts,

R

RAN............1
So ys the Blood sometymes; who euer ran

RELIGIONS........1
Religions, find faults, and forgiue no fall,

REUELATION........1
And Reuelation of yow both, I see,

ROOME............1
So to present the roome twice to or eyes,

S

SAINT............1
To other Saint, then yow, directed bee,

SAINTS............2
Here, where by all, all Saints invoked are,
Yett, turninge to Saints, should my' Humilitee

SAME............1
Vertu, and Beauty, of the same stuffe, as yow:

SANGUINE........1
No better then a Sanguine vertuous man.
SAY............1
So I should giue thys letter length, and say

SAYD............1
That wch I sayd of yow; There ys no way

SCARSE............1
Wch ys scarce but litle lesse then Soule, as shee could doe,

SCISME............2
T’were too much Scisme to bee singulare,
That were to make my Scisme Heresee.

SEASONS............1
But in theyr Humors, and at Seasons show.

SEE............4
To speak things wch by Fayth alone I see:
In Doe-bakd men, some Harmelesnes wee see,
Of whom, if what in thys my extasye I see,
And Reuelation of yow both, I see,

SENSUALL............1
As others, wth prophane and Sensuall darts,

SEUERALL............1
Vertu ys but Aguishe, when tis Seuerall;

SHEE............4
for yor Soule was as good vertu as shee.
Shee therfore wrought upon that part of yow,
Wch ys scarce but litle lesse then Soule, as shee could doe,
Wch ys, yor noble worthy Sister; Shee,

SHORT............1
I should write here, As in short Galleryes

SHOULD............3
Yett, turninge to Saints, should my’ Humilitee
I should write here, As in short Galleryes
So I should giue thys letter length, and say

SHOW............1
But in theyr Humors, and at Seasons show.

SIGHT............1
But if such frinds, by the’ honor of yor Sight

SIMPATHY............1
Where yt finds Simpathy, and Matter too,
T’were too much Scisme to bee *singuare*,

Wch ys, yor noble worthy *Sister*; Shee,

Nor would I bee a Convertite *so* cold
Others, whom wee call vertuous, are not *so* 
*So* ys the Blood *sometymes*; who euer ran
*So* Cloystral Men who in pretence of fear,
Grow capable of thys *so* great a light,
*So* to present the roome twice to or eyes,
*So* I should giue thys letter length, and say

And *soe* hath made yor Beauty vertue too;

Pardons are in thys Market cheaply *sold*.

I thought yt *some* Apostleship in mee,
In Doe-bakd men, *some* Harmesnes wee see,

So ys the Blood *sometymes*; who euer ran

True vertu ys *Soule*, allways in all deeds all.
To yor *Soule*, found there no infirmitee;
for yor *Soule* was as good vertu as shee.
Wch ys scarce but litle lesse then *Soule*, as shee could doe,

When vertu ys our *Soules* Complexione;

To *speak* things wch by Fayth alone I see:

Of vertues, where no one ys grown, nor *spent*;

*Spiritual* Cholerique Critiqs, wch in all

from eyther, but by th’ other, not to *stray*. 
Vertu, and Beauty, of the same stuffe, as yow:

In theyr whole Substance, but theyr vertues grow

But if such frinds, by the’ honor of yor Sight

T’were too much Scisme to bee singulare,

For when through tastles flatt Humilitie,

As not to tell ytt; If thys bee to bold,

May therfore thys bee' inough to testify

from eyther, but by th’ other, not to stray.

To Danger vnimportund, hee was than

That were to make my Scisme Heresee.
That ys, of yow; who are a firmament
Shee therfore wrought upon that part of yow,
Hence comes yt, that yor Beauty wounds not harts
What must I thinke that Influence must doe,
That wch I sayd of yow; There ys no way
He that beleues himselfe, doth never ly.

Tis but hys Flegme that's vertuous, and not hee.

Thay’ are yor Materialls, not yor Ornament.

So ys the Blood sometymes; who euer ran
Vertu, and Beauty, of the same stuffe, as yow:
The Master at the end large glasses tyes,
To the Honorable lady
the lady Carew.

THE'........1
But if such friends, by the' honor of yor Sight

THEN.........3
To other Saint, then yow, directed bee,
No better then a Sanguine vertuous man.
Wch ys scarce but little lesse then Soule, as she could doe,

THERE.........3
Haue vertu in Melancholy, and onely there.
To yor Soule, found there no infirmitie;
That wch I sayd of yow; There ys no way

THERFORE........2
Shee therfore wrought upon that part of yow,
May therfore thys bee' inough to testify

THEYR.........5
In theyr whole Substance, but theyr vertues grow
In theyr whole Substance, but theyr vertues grow
But in theyr Humors, and at Seasons show.
Haue, through thys Zeale, vertu, but in theyr Gall.
As to partake yor vertues, and theyr might,

THINGS.........1
To speak things wch by Fayth alone I see:

THINKE.........1
What must I thinke that Influence must doe,

THINKINGE.......1
Thys vertu, thinkinge to giue Dignitee

THOUGHT.........1
I thought yt some Apostleship in mee,

THOUGHTS.......1
But, as an Influence, vertuous thoughts imparts.

THROUGH.........2
For when through tastles flatt Humilitie,
Haue, through thys Zeale, vertu, but in theyr Gall.

THUS.........1
We’ are thus but parcell-gilt; To Gold we’ are growen,

THYS.........9
As not to tell ytt; If thys bee to bold,
Pardons are in thys Market cheaply sold.
All Contributions to thys Lyfe forbear,
Haue, through thys Zeale, vertu, but in theyr Gall.
Thys vertu, thinkinge to giue Dignitee
Grow capable of thys so great a light,
Of whom, if what in thys my extasye I see,
So I should giue thys letter length, and say
May therfore thys bee’ inough to testify

TIS...............2
Tis but hys Flegme that's vertuous, and not hee.
Vertu ys but Aguishe, when tis Seuerall;

TO.................19
T'were too much Scisme to bee singulare,
And gainst a practise generall to war;
Yett, turninge to Saints, should my’ Humilitie
To other Saint, then yow, directed bee,
That were to make my Scisme Heresee.
As not to tell ytt; If thys bee to bold,
As not to tell ytt; If thys bee to bold,
To speak things wch by Fayth alone I see:
To Danger vnimportund, hee was than
All Contributions to thys Lyfe forbear,
We’ are thus but parcell-gilt; To Gold we’ are grownen,
Thys vertu, thinkinge to giue Dignitee
To yor Soule, found there no infirmitee;
As to partake yor vertues, and theyr might,
So to present the roome twice to or eyes,
So to present the roome twice to or eyes,
from eyther, but by th’ other, not to stray.
May therfore thys bee’ inough to testify
To the Honorable lady

TOO...............4
T'were too much Scisme to bee singulare,
Where, because Fayth ys in too lowe degree,
And soe hath made yor Beauty vertue too;
Where yt finds Simpathy, and Matter too,

TRUE...............2
True vertu ys Soule, allways in all deeds all.
My true Deuotion, free from flattery.

TURNINGE.........1
Yett, turninge to Saints, should my’ Humilitie

TWICE...............1
So to present the roome twice to or eyes,
The Master at the end large glasses tyes,

She therefore wrought upon that part of yow,

Haue vertu in Melancholy, and onely there.
Haue, through thys Zeale, vertu, but in theyr Gall.
When vertu ys our Soules Complexione;
Vertu ys but Aguishe, when tis Seuerall;
True vertu ys Soule, allways in all deeds all.
Thys vertu, thinkinge to giue Dignitee
for yor Soule was as good vertu as shee.
Vertu, and Beauty, of the same stuffe, as yow:

And soe hath made yor Beauty vertue too;

Of vertues, where no one ys growen, nor spent;
In theyr whole Substance, but theyr vertues grow
Who knowes hys vertues Name, or Place, hath none.
As to partake yor vertues, and theyr might,

Others, whom wee call vertuous, are not so
Tis but hys Flegme that's vertuous, and not hee.
No better then a Sanguine vertuous man.
But, as an Influence, vertuous thoughts imparts.

To Danger vniportund, hee was than

By' Occasion wak'd, and Circumstantiall;

And gainst a practise generall to war;
To Danger vnimportund, hee was than for yor Soule was as good vertu as shee.

That wch I sayd of yow; There ys no way

To speak things wch by Fayth alone I see: Spirituall Cholerique Critiqs, wch in all wch ys scarce but little lesse then Soule, as shee could doe, wch ys, yor noble worthy Sister; Shee, That wch I sayd of yow; There ys no way

We' are thus but parcell-gilt; To Gold we’ are growen, We’ are thus but parcell-gilt; To Gold we’ are growen,

Others, whom wee call vertuous, are not so In Doe-bakd men, some Harmesenes wee see,

That were to make my Scisme Heresee.

What must I thinke that Influence must doe, Of whom, if what in thys my extasye I see,

For when through tastles flatt Humilitee, When vertu ys our Soules Complexione; Vertu ys but Aguishe, when tis Seuerall;

Here, where by all, all Saints invoked are, Where, because Fayth ys in too lowe degree, Of vertues, where no one ys growen, nor spent; Where yt finds Simpathy, and Matter too,

That ys, of yow; who are a firmament So ys the Blood sometymes; who euer ran So Cloystrall Men who in pretence of fear, Who knowes hys vertues Name, or Place, hath none.

In theyr whole Substance, but theyr vertues grow

Others, whom wee call vertuous, are not so
Of whom, if what in thys my extasye I see,

WORTHY.........1  
Wch ys, yor noble worthy Sister; Shee,

WOULD.........1  
Nor would I bee a Convertite so cold

WOUNDS.........1  
Hence comes yt, that yor Beauty wounds not harts

WRITE.........1  
I should write here, As in short Galleryes

WROUGHT.........1  
Shee therfore wrought upon that part of yow,

WTH...............1  
As others, wth prophane and Sensuall darts,

Y

YETT.........1  
Yett, turninge to Saints, should my’ Humilitiee

YOR.........9  
Thay’ are yor Materialls, not yor Ornament.  
Thay’ are yor Materialls, not yor Ornament.  
To yor Soule, found there no infirmittee;  
for yor Soule was as good vertu as shee.  
And soe hath made yor Beauty vertue too;  
Hence comes yt, that yor Beauty wounds not harts  
But if such frinds, by the’ honor of yor Sight  
As to partake yor vertues, and theyr might,  
Wch ys, yor noble worthy Sister; Shee,

YOw...............6  
To other Saint, then yo^w, directed bee,  
That ys, of yo^w; who are a firmament  
Shee therfore wrought upon that part of yo^w,  
Vertu, and Beauty, of the same stuffe, as yo^w:  
And Reuelation of yo^w both, I see,  
That wch I sayd of yo^w; There ys no way

YS...............10  
Where, because Fayth ys in too lowe degree,  
That ys, of yow; who are a firmament  
Of vertues, where no one ys grown, nor spent;  
So ys the Blood sometymes; who euer ran  
When vertu ys our Soules Complexione;
Vertu ys but Aguishe, when tis Seuerall;
True vertu ys Soule, allways in all deeds all.
Wch ys scarce but little lesse then Soule, as shee could doe,
Wch ys, yor noble worthy Sister; Shee,
That wch I sayd of yow; There ys no way

YT.................3
I thought yt some Apostleship in mee,
Hence comes yt, that yor Beauty wounds not harts
Where yt finds Simpathy, and Matter too,

YTT.................1
As not to tell ytt; If thys bee to bold,

Z

ZEALE.............1
Haue, through thys Zeale, vertu, but in theyr Gall.