

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

Non nostra impietas, aut acta crimina vitæ
Armarunt hostes in mea fata truces
Sola fides Christi, sacris signata libellis,
Quæ vitæ causa est, & mihi 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 caus'd 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 run
and doe run still though still I doe deplore?
when thou hast done, thou hast not done?

for I have more
Wilt thou forgive that Sin, which I have drawn
others to sin, & made my sin their door
wilt thou forgive that Sin which I did steepe
a year or two but wallow'd in a score
when thou hast done, thou hast not done
for I have more

I have a sin of fear, that when I've spun
my last thread, I shall Perish on the shore:
but swear by thy selfe, that at my death thy Son
shall shine as he shines now, and heretofore
and having done that thou hast done,

Hear no more:

J Donne