

A Letter written by S.^r George Goodier.

See John Donne: aliorum vicibus.

Since euerie tree begins to blossom now,
 Perfuming, & enameling each bough
 Hearts should as well as they, some fruits allow.

For since one old poor sun, serves a y^e waste,
 Do^u small suns y^e warmth, & light each waste
 Nor by y^e influence all o^r thoughts digest.

And y^e yo^u two main see yo^r virtues move,
 On both & matter then beams from above,
 Thus o^r proud soules send forth those birds of love.

As in devotions men ioyne both the hands
 Who make o^r one act, to heal y^e bands,
 By w^hch w^h on thral o^r solves to y^e commands.

And each:—

And each for others faith, & Zeal stand bound,
 As safe as spirits are, from any wound,
 So free from impure thoughts they shalbe found.

Comitt o? Magique then, by wth w^{ood} do
 Make you appear to us, & us to you,
 Supplying all y^e Illuses, in yo^{ur} two.

W^{ood} doo, consider not floor^{er} y^t is s^{rood} do
 But w^{ood} yo? breath in y^t or halving moot,
 And as true types of you, then humble goods,

Hoore in o? Nightingales, w^{ood} hear you sing
 Who so doo make y^e whole & part though a spring
 And save us from y^e f^o of Statues spring.

In Anthe?