your followers, more than what is already said. There lived in your Realm and Reign two whom I may well tearm Prophets, both now in a better Kingdom; whereof one foretold two things concerning your Majesty, of these very proceedings, long before they began; which being done and past shall be buried in silence: the other made this prediction about the same time.

King Charles will joyn himself to bitter Grief, Then joyn to God, and prove a Godly Chief.

His words were in prose these, King Charles will come into fetters, meaning strong afflictions, and then prove as good a King, as such a good King of Israel, whom he then named, but I need not: he was as inwardly acquainted with the mind of God, as fervent and frequent a Beadsman for your welfare, and had as religious Opticks of State, as any man I know: four other Predictions he made, full as improbably as this, whereof three are punctually performed. A good Christian being sometime in conflicts of Conscience, hurried with long tentations, used this speech to my self, I am now resolved to be quiet, for I plainly see, God will save me whether I will or no: If your Majesty would be pleased to think so in your heart, and say so with your mouth, all the good Subjects you have, would say, Amen, till the heavens rang, and I hope you have few so bad,

but would say, So be it.

Much lamented Sir, if you will please to retire your Self to your Closet, whither you may most safely come, and make your Peace with God, for the vast heritage of Sin your Intombed Father left upon your score, the dreadful Imprecation he poured upon the heads of his tender Posterity in Summersets and Overburyes Case, published in Starchamber by his Royal command; your own sinful Mariage, the Sophistication of Religion and Policy in your time, the Luxury of your Court and Country, your connivence with the Irish butcheries, your forgetful breaches upon the Parliament, your compliance with Popish Doegs, with what else your Conscience shall suggest : and give us, your guilty Subjects example to do the like, who have held pace and proportion with you in our evil wayes: we will help you by Gods assistance, to pour out rivers of tears, to wash away the streams of blood, which have been shed for these heavy accounts; we will also help you, God helping us, to believe, that there is hope in Israel for these things; and Balme enough in his Gilead to heal all the broken bones of your three Kingdoms, and to redouble your honour and our Peace; His Arm is infinite; to an infinite power all things are equally faisible, to an