

A respective word to the Ministers
of ENGLAND.

FAR be it from me, while I dehort others to slight you my self, or to despise any man but my self, whom I can never despise enough: I rather humbly intreat you to forgive my boldness, who have most just cause to judge myself less and less faithful than the least of you all, yet I dare not but be so faithful to you and my self, as to say,

They are the Ministers of *England*, that have lost the Land; for Christs sake, put on His bowels, His wisdom, His zeal, and recover it.

I pray let me drive in half a dozen plain honest Country Hobnailes, such as the Martyrs were wont to wear; to make my work hold the surer; and I have done.

1. **T**Here, lives cannot be good,
There, Faith cannot be sure,
Where Truth cannot be quiet,
Nor Ordinances pure.

2. No King can King it right,
Nor rightly sway his Rod;
Who truely loves not Christ,
And truely fears not God.

3. He cannot rule a Land,
As Lands should ruled been,
That lets himself be rul'd
By a ruling Roman Queen.

4. No earthly man can be
True Subject to this State;
Who makes the Pope his Christ,
An Heretique his Mate.

5. There Peace will go to War,
And Silence make a noise:
Where upper things will not
With nether equipoyse.

6. The