

deare heart

my deare by blessed mother o howdath my love flow unto
thou deare hart for in deed thou art wrothy deare too me
all though we are farr separated as outward by yet we
are none one unto another in that what neither see nor
land can separate and i believe as we in this unchang-
able truth abide we shall be kept next and deare
one unto another and i believe the lord in his own time
will bring us to gather again with joye and deare
hart i believe the lord will carry us throu all that
he calls us unto to the honour of his blessed name
all though i am but one of the lost amongst the people
of the lord yet i have experienced the great loving
kindness of the lord he ^{will not} forgett those that put
thou trust in him for his race is over them and
he will rouse them heere in the day of trouble oh
that we may for ever abide in the favour of the
lord where feafly is knowne and deare hart as
touching over souls desire we may and hope we
shall order all things so that the truth may not
be dishonoured by us and i desire thee to remem my
love to deare g f & John Conyot if thou sees them & other
friends so with my deare love to thee in Christ thy loving
Douglas
Elizabeth Conyot ^{this 10th of y. f. mo} 1616