

dantly content me (oh LORD) that, whether Dead, or Alive, I shall be always thine. Help me, O LORD, in every Passage of my Life and Death, to say, Thy Will be done. If it be thy Will, I shall dye now, receive my Spirit; and although I come in the Evening, at the very last of all, grant unto me, that I may receive Eternal Rest. Blessed LORD, Seal my Pardon before I go hence, and be seen no more; And since Death is my Passage into thy presence, suffer not the Thoughts of it to be terrible unto me. Blessed J E S U S, have Mercy on me! Pardon the Sins of my whole Life, and when my Breath is gone, Grant (oh LORD) that I may see, and know her (a) again, who dyed Praying for my Everlasting Happiness; into thy Hand, O LORD, I resign my Body and Soul: Blessed SAVIOUR receive my Spirit— Even so come, LORD J E S U S; come quickly, Amen.

When the trembling Soul, has Heav'n  
(thus in Sight,  
Oh with what Joy and ravishing Delight,  
She spreads her Wings, and bids this  
World good Night.

---

(a) The Person I mean here, is Mrs. Elizabeth Dunton, my first Wife.

I wou'd have *this Prayer be my last Breath*, till my Lips fail; and my Tongue cleaveth to the Roof of my Mouth; *for as the Sun shines brightest at his setting*, so shou'd Man at his departing.

In this Manner I wou'd correct the ERRORS of my past Life, and (by repenting of all my Sins) as 'twere, *live over my Days again.*

To conclude ~~—————~~ I desire the World to DATE MY AGE, not from what I was, but from what I am; for *no Man can be said to live till he forsake his Sins, and resolves for Heaven.* And for this Reason the DAY OF MY BIRTH shou'd now be reckon'd, from the Day I forsook all my ERRORS, and began that NEW LIFE I here recommend.

And if *he that Repents is innocent*, I am to all intents and purposes, as innocent as the *Child unborn, &c.* For whose sake this ESSAY was publish'd.

So that if I Practice my own IDEA OF A NEW LIFE, I may say as the converted Gallant once said to a Strumpet (that Tempted him, after Three years absence) *Ego, non sum Ego*, don't you know me said she? why, 'tis I! Yes, said he, *but I am not the same Man.*

F I N I S .

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