to the will of my Supreame Lord, and shall willingly and patiently suffer whatsoeu it shall please your Matie to lay on mee.

W: R:

Walter

Walter Rawleigh his two to his wife after his Condemnacon:

You shall receiue (deare wife) my last words in those my last lynes, my loue I send you that you may keepe it when I am dead, and my counsell that you may remember it when I am not more. I would desire let them go to the grauie with mee and be buryed in the dust, seeinge it is not the will of God that wee I shall bee yet aliue in this life, beare my death=nowe patiently and with a heauie like your selfe sweet I pray you all the thanks which my heart can conceiue or my words can express for your manie courtesies and care taken for mee, which thoughe they found not better effect as your goodness yet my debt is not the lesse, but I shall now pay it you in this world scarcely I beseech you doe for the loue of God and for the loue you beare to mee liuing that you doe not hide your selfe mourne daye and nyght but by your liuinge seeke to helpe your miserable fortunes and the care of your poore babes, your mourninge cannot aduale mee that am but dust

Surely