Thirdly, you shall finde, that my lands were
ingaged (Bona fide) to my Uncle the writinge
were drawne at Middlebur last we dide
raw written, and I trust my blood will
quench their malice, that desired my
slaughter, and that they will not seeke
albe, to kill you and yours, yet we are
addicted to what friends to divert you I
know not, for all my no hand left more in
the true time of trouble, most sweete I
am not being thus surprised with death,
I raw leave you mostbetter estate God
knowes, I meant you all my office of
revenue, or that which I could make of
selling it, halfe my stuff and halfe
my Jewells, serve you for the boy, but
God hath prevented all my determinations
that great God that doeth all in
all, But if you raw live free from
want, serve for me prove the rest is
but vanity. love God and begynne betymes
to repose your trust in him, for you shall
you finde true and lasting riches &
endless comforte, for the rest when you
have travelled and searched your
thoughts on all parte of earth, beyo=
ndes, you shall but sitt down by
sorrow in the end, Cease your sinne also
to serve

to serve and feare God whilst hee is
pleased, that the feare of God may grow
up in him, then will God bee a husband
to you and a father to him, a husband
and a father that raw now bee taken from
you, Daily send me 1000 lb. Adrian Goe to
his father, I have also much owing me.
The Merchants of Venice will say my
debte, howsoever I beseeth you for my sonne
tell my all poore men whom I am good
not doubt but you shalle bought out
for the world thinke I were very rich, but
take heed of the storme of men, more
greater misterie have befall you in this
life, then to become a prey and after
to bee devoured, I speake it (God knowes)
to dissuade you from marriage, for it
will be best for you both in respect of
God and the world, do for me I am
not more yours nor you mine death
hath rent us asunder, that God hath
devided me from the world, and you
from me, Remember yo. poore babe for
his father sake who thus you loved
you in his happiest estate and fymes,
I prod for my life but God hee knowes
it was for you and yours I desired it,
for I know