

John Perrot from Rome, 1660

ROME PRISON OF MADMEN, 1ST IIMO. 60.

ALL deare Freinds in Ireland put on the sheild and buckler & gird your loynes wth courage, and when y^e blustering stormes are passing swift over your heads stand y^e upon y^e rock & stand still & move not for it shall be quickly told you y^t y^e day is y^e Lords, & y^t w^h was yesterday shall be no more as a signe of remembrance, except to make y^e wicked blush w^h yet are riding swiftly in y^e chariot of abominable mirth.

Be ye lowe, humble, meeke, contrite hearted, full of feare, and holy trembling, pure in spirit, giving thanks & praise to god for althings. Keepe your meetings, suffer althings in patience and rejoyce in y^e spirit of content. Watch & wayt to god and put up your breathings, sighs, groanes, & spirituall prayers to y^e father and he will raise you from y^e ground, & set you over all montaines in y^e earth; w^h he will doe in a day of great ratling. then shall y^e trump of god sound your march out of Sion into all Quarters of y^e earth and it shall become y^e Lords for ever & ever more. Yea saith y^e spirit, & amen saith y^e soule of your endeared loving brother,

JOHN.

[On the other side of the sheet, which measures $5\frac{3}{8}$ by $4\frac{7}{8}$ inches:]

Lambes my everlasting love is to you all, my care in y^e spirit is over you & my prayers for you y^t in y^e eternall power and virtue you may live & prosper. So the father shew you all my inward parts, to know me as I am in y^e life of love where y^e world knowes me not. Ah let y^e least feell me & be refreshed in me.

JOHN.

To all freinds in Ireland.

[Endorsed in a later hand] J.P. ffrom Rome to friends being written wth his owne hand.

From the Martha Spriggs Collection