

17

A  
LETTER

TO  
Dr. BURNET,

From the Right Honourable the  
Earl of Rochester,

As he lay on His  
DEATH-BED,

AT  
His Honours Lodge

IN  
Woodstock-Park.

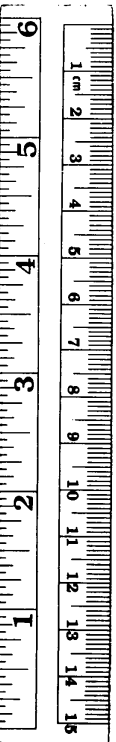
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Printed from the Original, wrote with his own Hand,  
*June 25. 1689. at Twelve at Night.*

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L O N D O N,

Printed for *Richard Bentley* in *Russel-street* near  
*Covent-garden.* 1689:17 *Aug.*



(1)

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# LETTER

TO

**Dr. BURNET,**

From the Right Honourable the

**Earl of Rochester.**

*My most Honoured  
Dr. Burnet,*

**M**Y Spirits and Body decay so equally together, that I shall write You a Letter as weak as I am in Person. I begin to value Churchmen above all Men in the World, and You above all the Churchmen I know in it. If God be yet pleased to spare me longer in this World, I hope in Your Conversation to be exalted to that degree of Piety, that the World may see how much I abhor what I so long lov'd, and how much I glory in Repentance in God's Service.

Bestow

( 2 )

Bestow Your Prayers upon me, That God would spare me (if it be his good will) to shew a true Repentance, and amendment of Life for the time to come; or else, if the Lord pleaseth to put an end to my Worldly Being now, That he would mercifully accept of my Death-bed Repentance, and perform that Promise he hath been pleased to make, *That at what time soever a sinner doth repent, he would receive him.* Put up these Prayers (most dear Doctor) to Almighty God, for Your most obedient and languishing Servant,

ROCHESTER.

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FINIS.