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.

Printed from the Original, wrote with his own Hand, June 25. 1685. at Twelve at Night.

LONDON, Printed for Richard Bentley in Ruffel-street near Covent-garden. 1685. 17 Aug.
A

LETTER

to

Dr. BURNET.

From the Right Honourable the

Earl of Rochester.

My most Honour'd

Dr. Burnet,

My 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.

Bettow
(2.)

Beftow 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 ever a Sinner doth repent, he should receive him. Put up these Prayers (most dear Doctor) to Almighty God, for Your most obedient and languishing Servant,

ROCHESTER.

FINIS.