

**Polemical Poetry**

My soule where is thy Loue and Lorde<sup>1</sup> (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

[412] My soule where is thy Loue and Lorde  
seeing him thow canst not finde?  
O cheere vp heart, be comforted  
for he is in thy minde

To him relation thow maiest haue 5  
as often as thow goes  
Into the Closet<sup>2</sup> of thy heart  
thy greefes for to disclose.

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<sup>1</sup> This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 49-56.

<sup>2</sup> "It was but a little that I passed from them, but I found him whom my soul loveth: I held him, and would not let him go, until I had brought him into my mother's house, and into the chamber of her that conceived me" (Canticles 3:4, Douay-Rheims Bible).