

Polemical Poetry

Renowned, More whose bloody Fate (1658)

Renowned, *More*¹ whose bloody Fate
England neer yet could expiate,
Such was thy constant *Faith*, so much
Thy *Hope*, thy *Charity* was such;
As made thee twice a Martyr proue;² 5
Of *Faith* in Death, in Life of *Love*!
View heer thy Grandchilds broken *Hart*
Wounded with a *Seraphick Dart*.
Who while she liu'd mortals among
Thus to her *Spouse Divine* she sung. 10
*Mirrou*³ of *Beauty in Whose Face*
The essence liues of euery Grace!
True lustre dwels in thy sole spheare
Those glimmerings that sometimes appeare
In this dark vayl, this gloomy night 15
Are shadows tipt with glow worm light,
Shew me thy radiant parts aboue,
VWhere Angels unconsumed moue
VWhere amorous fire maintaines their lives
As man by breathing Air, suruiues. 20
But if perchance the mortal eye,
That views thy dazling looks must dye
VWith blind faith here ile kis them & desire
To feele the heat, before I see the fire.

¹ Thomas More (1478-1535), the great-great grandfather of Gertrude More and a well-known author, politician, and saint executed under Henry VIII.

² Marginal note: Sir Thom. More.

³ The italics from this line onward may indicate that the remainder of the poem was written by Gertrude More herself.