Intercessory Poetry

O Glorious Saint whose hart did burne (1658)

[15] *O Glorious* Saint[1] *whose hart did burne,*
And flame with Loue *Diuine,*
Remember me most sinneful wretch,
Who hunger staru'd doth pine.
For want of that which thou enjoyest,
In such aboundant measure;
It is my God *that I doe meane,*
My ioy*, and all my* treasure.
Thy words O Saint *are truly sweet,*
Becaus thou *dost addresse*
Them vnto him *who's only meet*
Our mis'ries to redresse.

[1] Saint Augustine.