

**Letter from John Donne to Sir Thomas Egerton, 1601/1602 March 1:
autograph manuscript signed, Papers of the More family of Loseley Park,
Surrey. Transcription by Early Modern Manuscripts Online (EMMO). MS
L.b.533, Folger Shakespeare Library, Washington, DC.**

leaf 1 recto

That offence w^{ch} was to god in this Matter, his Mercy hath assurd
my Conscience, ys pardoned. The Commission^{ers} who minister his An=
ger and Mercy encline also to remitt yt. Sr George More, of
whose learning and wisdom, I haue good knowledge, and therfore
good hope of his Moderacon, hath sayd, before his last goinge, y^t
he was so far from being any Cause or Mouer of my punishment
or disgrace that if yt fitted his reputacon, he would be a sutor
to y^r lp for my restoringe. All these Irons are knoed of; yett
I perish in as heavy fetters, as euer, whilst I languish vnder y^r
lps Anger. How soone my History is dispatchd! I was care=
fully and honestly bred; enioyd an indifferent fortune; I had,
(and I had vnderstandinge inough to valew yt) the sweetnes
and security of a freedome and indepency; wthowt markinge
owt to my hopes, any place of profitt, I had a desire to be y^r
lps seruant; by the fauor which y^r good Sonns loue to me, ob=
teind, I was 4 years yo^r lps Secretary, not dishonest, nor gredy.
The sicknes of w^{ch} I dyed, ys, that I begonne in yo^r lps house, y^{is}
loue. Wher I shalbe buried, I know not. It ys late now, for me
(but y^t Necessity, as yt hath continually an Autumne and a wytheringe,
so yt hath euer a springe, and must put forthe) to beginne that
Course, w^{ch} some years past, I purposd, to trauaile; though I could
now do yt, not much disaduantadgeably. But I haue some bri=
dle vpon me now, more then then, by my Marriadge of this
gentlewoman: in prouiding for whom, I can and wyll show mymy
self very honest, though not so fortunate. To seek p^rferm^t
here, wth any but yo^r lp were a Madnes. Euery great Man, to
whom I shall address any such suite, wyll silently dispute the
Case, and say, would my L: keeper so disgraceously haue impri=
sond him, and flung him away, if he had not donne some other
great fault, of w^{ch} wee hear not? So that to the burden of
my true weaknesses, I shall haue this Addicon, of a very p^riudi=
ciall suspicion, that I ame worse, then, I hope, yo^r lp dothe
think me, or would that the world should thinke. I haue

leaf 1 verso

therfore no way before me; but must turn back to yo^r lp, who
knowes, that Redemption was no less worke then Creation. I know
my fault so well, and so well acknowledge yt, that I protest
I haue not so much as inwardly grudgd, nor startled at the
punishm^t. I know yo^r lps disposicon so well, as though in course
of Iustice, yt be of prooffe against clamors of Offendors, yet yt
ys not strong inough to resist yt selfe, and I know yt selfe

naturally enclines yt to pitty. I know myne own necessity
owt of w^{ch} I humbly beg, that yo^r $\overline{\text{Ip}}$ wyll so much entender yo^r
hart towards me, as to giue me leaue to come into yo^r p^rsence.
Affliction, Misery, and destruction are not there; and euery
where els, wher I ame, they are.

1^o Martii 160i.

Yo^r $\overline{\text{Ips}}$

most poore and

most penitent

serunt

I: Donne.

leaf 2 recto

leaf 2 verso

To the right honorable
my very good L: and
Master, S^r Thomas Eger=
ton knight, L keeper of
the great Seal of En=
gland.