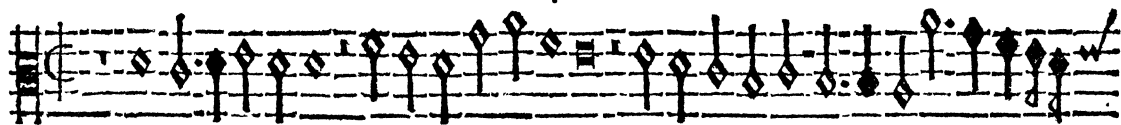
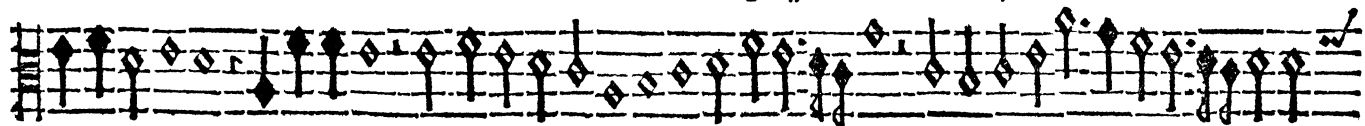




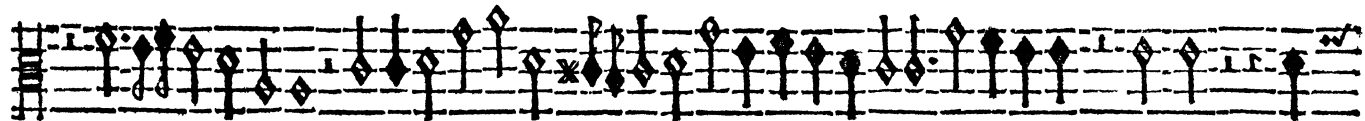
14.



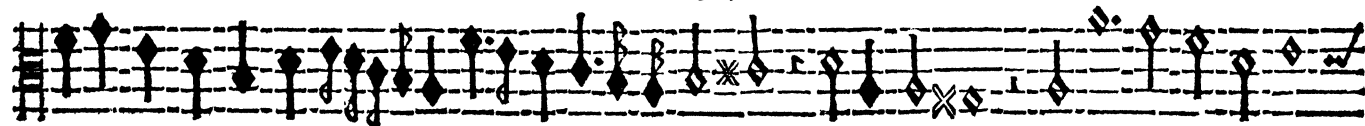
I du mal'heur vous aues cognoissance dont ma vie est a rude mort con-



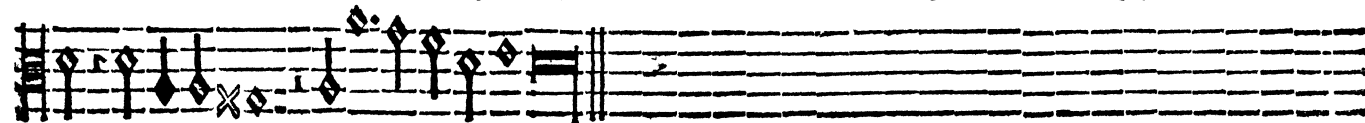
trainte verries a loeil ma perdurable crainte d'eslre oublie par la trop longue ab- sen- ce,



ab- sent ie meurs & en votre presen- ce present aues de moi l'ame rauie helas ne-



las c'est bien par diuine puis- san- ce mourir aupres & loing perdre la vi-



e mourir apres & loing perdre la vie.