



Bodleian Libraries

UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD

This book is part of the collection held by the Bodleian Libraries and scanned by Google, Inc. for the Google Books Library Project.

For more information see:

<http://www.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/dbooks>



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-ShareAlike 2.0 UK: England & Wales (CC BY-NC-SA 2.0) licence.



STRANGE AND REMARKABLE
PROPHEESIES AND PREDICTIONS

OF THE HOLY, LEARNED, AND EXCELLENT

JAMES USHER,

LATE L. ARCH-BISHOP OF ARMAGH, AND LORD PRIMATE
 OF IRELAND.

GIVING AN ACCOUNT OF HIS FORETELLING

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>I. The Rebellion in <i>Ireland</i> Forty Years before it came to pass.</p> <p>II. The Confusions and Miseries of <i>England</i>, in Church and State.</p> <p>III. The Death of King <i>Charles</i> the First.</p> <p>IV. His own Poverty and Want.</p> | <p>V. The Divisions in <i>England</i> in matters of Religion.</p> <p>LASTLY. Of a great and Terrible Persecution which shall fall upon the Reformed Churches by the Papists, wherein the then Pope should be chiefly concerned.</p> |
|---|---|

Written by the Person who heard it from this Excellent Person's own Mouth, and now publisht earnestly to persuade us to that Repentance and Reformation which can only prevent our Ruin and Destruction.

"And the Lord said, shall I hide from Abraham the thing which I do?" GEN. XVIII. 17.

Litenscd, November the 16th.

LONDON, Printed for R. G. 1678.

Strange and Remarkable Predictions of that Holy, Learned, and excellent Bishop, JAMES USHER, late Lord Primate of Ireland.

The Author of the Life of this Excellent and Worthy Primate and Archbishop, gives an Account, that among other extraordinary gifts and graces, which it pleased the Almighty to bestow upon him, he was wonderfully endued with a Spirit of Prophecy, whereby he gave out several true Predictions and Propheesies of things a great while before they came to pass, whereof some we have seen fulfilled, and others remain yet to be accomplished. And though he was one that abhor'd Enthusiastic Notions, being too Learned, Rational, and knowing, to admit of such idle Freaks and Whimsies. Yet he professes, "That several times in his Life he had many things imprint upon his mind, concerning future Events, with so much warmness and importunity, that he was not able to keep them secret, but lay under an unavoidable necessity to make them known."

From which Spirit he foretold the *Irish* Rebellion Forty years before it came to pass, with the very time when it should break forth, in a Sermon preached in *Dublin* in 1601, where from *Ezek. iv. 6.* discoursing concerning the Prophets bearing the iniquity of *Judah* forty days, the Lord therein appointed a day for a year: he made this direct application in Relation to the connivance at Popery at that time. "From this year" says he "will I reckon the Sin of *Ireland*, that those whom you now embrace shall be your Ruin, and you shall bear this Iniquity." Which Prediction proved exactly true, for from that time 1601, to the year 1641, was just Forty years, in which it is notoriously known, that the Rebellion and Destruction of *Ireland* happened, which was acted by those Popish Priests, and other Papists, which were then connived at. And of this Sermon the Bishop reserved the Notes, and put a Note thereof in the Margent of his Bible; and for 20 Years before, he still lived in the expectation of the Fulfilling thereof: and the nearer the Time was, the more confident he was, that it was near Accomplishment, though there was no visible appearance of any such thing: and (says *Dr. Bernard*) the year before the Rebellion broke forth, the Bishop taking his leave of me, being then going from *Ireland* to *England*, he advised me to a serious Preparation; for I should see heavy sorrows and miseries before I saw him again; which he delivered with as great Confidence, as if he had seen it with his Eyes: which seems to verify that of the Prophet, *Amos. iii. 7.* "Surely, the Lord will do nothing, but he will reveal it to his Servants, the Prophets."

From this Spirit of Propheesie, he fore-saw the Changes and Miseries of *England* in Church and State; for having in one of his Books, (called *De Prim. Eccl. Brit.*) given a larg account of the Destruction of the Church and State of the *Brittains* by the *Saxons*, about 550 Years after Christ: he gives this among other Reasons, why he insisted so largely upon it: "That he fore-saw, that a like Judgment was yet behind, if timely Repentance and Reformation did not prevent it:" and he would often Mourn upon the Fore-sight of this, long before it came.

Caps 6. 29. (u)

From this Spirit he gave Mournful Intimations of the Death of our late Sovereign, *Charles* the First; of whom he would be often speaking with Fear and Trembling, even when the King had the greatest success: and would therefore constantly pray, and gave all advice possible, to prevent any such thing.

From this Spirit he fore-saw his own Poverty in worldly things; and this he would often speak of, with admiration to the Hearers, when he was in his greatest Prosperity; which the Event did most certainly verify.

From this Spirit he Predicted the Divisions and Confusions in *England* in Matters of Religion, and the sad consequences thereof; some of which we have seen fulfilled: and I pray God, the rest which he feared; may not also be accomplished upon us.

Lastly, From this Spirit he fore-told, that the greatest stroke upon the Reformed Churches was yet to come; and that the time of the utter Ruin of the See of *Rome*, should be when she thought herself most secure: and as to this Last, I shall add a brief Account from the Persons own hand, who was concerned therein; which followeth in these Words:

The Year before this Learned and Holy Primate, A. Bishop *Usher* dyed, I went to him, and earnestly desired him, to give me in Writing his Apprehensions concerning Justification, and Sanctification by Christ; because I had formerly heard him Preach upon those Points, wherein he seemed to make those great Mysteries more intelligible to my mean Capacity, than any thing which I had ever heard from any other: but because I had but an imperfect and confused Remembrance of the Particulars, I took the boldness to importune him, that he would please to give a brief account of them in Writing; whereby I might the better imprint them in my Memory; of which he would willingly have excused himself, by declaring his intentions of not writing any more: adding, "That if he did write any thing, it should not exceed above a Sheet or two:" but upon my continued Importunity, I at last obtained his Promise.

He coming to Town some time after, was pleased to give me a visit at my own House; where I failed not to challenge the Benefit of the Promise he had made: he replied; "*That he had not writ, and yet he could not charge himself with any Breach of Promise: for (said he) I did begin to write; but when I came to write of Sanctification, that is, of the New Creature, which God formeth by his Spirit in every Soul, which he doth truly Regenerate, I found so little of it wrought in my self; that I could speak of it only as Parrots by Rote, and without the knowledge and understanding of what I might have exprest; and therefore I durst not presume to proceed any further upon it.*"

And when I seemed to stand amazed, to hear such an Humble Confession from so great and experienced a Christian, he added; "*I must tell you, we do not well understand what Sanctification and the New Creature are; it is no less then for a man to be brought to an entire Resignation of his will to the will of God, and to live in the Offering up of his Soul continually, in the flames of Love, as a whole burnt Offering to Christ, and how little (says he) are many of those who profess Christianity experimentally acquainted with this work on their Souls.*"

By this Discourse, I conceived he had very excellently and clearly discovered to me that part of Sanctification which he was unwilling to write.

I then presumed to inquire of him what his present apprehensions were concerning a very great Persecution which should fall upon the Church of God in these Nations of *England, Scotland, and Ireland*, of which this Reverend Primate had spoken with great confidence many years before, when we were in the highest and fullest state of outward Peace and Settlement. I asked him whether he did believe those sad times to be past, or that they were yet to come: To which he answered, "*That they were yet to come, and that he did as confidently expect it, as ever he had done,*" adding, "*that this sad Persecution would fall upon all the Protestant Churches of Europe;*" I replied, that I did hope it might have been past as to these nations of ours, since I thought, that though we, who are the People thereof, have been punished much less than our sins have deserved, and that our late Wars had made far less devastations, then War commonly brings upon those Countries where it pleaseth God in Judgment to suffer it; yet we must needs acknowledge, that many great Houses had been Burnt, Ruined, and left without Inhabitants, many great Families impoverished and undone, and many Thousand Lives also had been lost in that bloody War, and that *Ireland and Scotland*, as well as *England*, had drunk very deep of the Cup of God's Anger, even to the overthrow of the Government, and the utter Desolation almost of a very great part of those Countries.

But this Holy man, turning to me, and fixing his Eyes upon me with that serious and ireful look which he usually had when he spake God's Word and not his own; and when the Power of God seemed to be upon him, and to constrain him to speak, which I could easily discern much to differ from the countenance wherewith he usually spake to me; he said thus:

"*Fool not yourself with such hopes, for I tell you, all you have yet seen, hath been but the beginning of sorrows to what is yet to come upon the Protestant Churches of Christ, who will ere long fall under a sharper Persecution than ever yet has upon them; and therefore (said he to me) look you be not found in the Outward Court, but a worshipper in the Temple before the Altar, for Christ will measure all those that profess his Name, and call themselves his People; and the Outward worshippers he will leave out, to be trodden down by the Gentiles. The Outward Court (says he) is the formal Christian, whose Religion lies in performing the outside duties of Christianity, without having an inward Life and Power of Faith and Love, uniting them to Christ, and these God will leave to be trodden down, and swept away by the Gentiles; but the worshippers within the Temple and before the Altar, are those who do indeed worship God in Spirit and in Truth, whose Souls are made his Temples, and he is honoured and adored in the most inward thoughts of their hearts, and they Sacrifice their Lusts and vile affections, yea, and their own wills to him; and these God will hide in the hollow of his Hand, and under the shadow of his wings; and this shall be one great difference between this last, and all the other preceding Persecutions; for in the former, the most eminent and spiritual Ministers and Christians did generally suffer most, and were most violently fallen upon, but in this last Persecution, these shall be preserved by God as a Seed to partake of that Glory which shall immediately follow and come upon the Church, as soon as ever this*

storm shall be over; for as it shall be the sharpest, so it shall be the shortest Persecution of them all; and shall only take away the gross Hypocrites and formal Professors, but the true Spiritual Believers shall be preserved till the Calamity be over-past."

I then asked him by what means or Instruments this great Tryal should be brought on. He answered, "By the *Papists*;" I replied, that it seemed to me very improbable they should be able to do it, since they were now little countenanced, and but few in these Nations, and that the hearts of the people were more set against them than ever since the Reformation. He answered again, "That it would be by the hands of *Papists*, and in the way of a suddain Massacree; and that the then Pope should be the chief Instrument of it."

All this he spake with so great Assurance, and with the same serious and concerned Countenance, which I have before observed him to have, when I have heard him foretell some things which in all humane appearance were very unlikely to come to pass, which yet I my self have lived to see happen according to his prediction, and this made me give the more earnest attention to what he then uttered.

He then added, "That the *Papists* were in his Opinion the *Gentiles* spoken of in the 11th of the *Revelations*, to whom the outward Court should be left, that they might tread it underfoot; they having received the *Gentiles* worship in their adoring Images, and Saints departed, and in taking to themselves many Mediators; and this (said he) the *Papists* are now designing among themselves, and therefore be sure you be ready."

This was the Substance, and I think (for the greatest part) the very same words which this Holy Man spake to me at the time beforementioned not long before his death, and which I writ down, that so great and notable a Prediction might not be lost and forgotten by myself nor others.

This gracious Man repeated the same things in Substance to his only daughter the Lady *Tyrril*, and that with many tears, and much about the same time that he had exprest what is aforesaid to me, and which the Lady *Tyrril* assured me of with her own Mouth, to this purpose.

That opening the Door of his Chamber, she found him with his Eyes lift up to Heaven, and the Tears running a pace down his Cheeks, and that he seemed to be in an extasie, wherein he continued for about half an hour, not taking the least notice of her, though she came into the Room, but at last turning to her, he told her. That his thoughts had been taken up about the Miseries and Persecutions that were coming upon the Churches of Christ, which would be so sharp and bitter, that the contemplation of them had fetched those Tears from his Eyes, and that he hoped he should not live to see it, but possibly she might, for it was even at the door; "*Therefore take heed* (says he) *that you be not found sleeping.*"

The same things he also repeated to the Lady *Bysse*, Wife to the present Lord Chief Baron of *Ireland*, but with adding this circumstance, That if they brought back the King, it might be delayed a little longer, but (sayd he) "*It will surely come, therefore be sure to look that you be not found unprepared for it.*"

To conclude in the Words of Dr. *Bernard*, speaking of this Excellent Person. "Now howsoever I am as far from heeding of Prophecies this way as any, yet with me it is not Improbable, that so great a Prophet, so sanctified from his youth, so knowing and eminent throughout the Universal Church, might have at some special times more than Ordinary Motions and Impulses in doing the watchman's part, of giving warning of Judgments approaching."



HOW TO FILL THE POPE'S TREASURY.

Lord Rochester the Cheat explains
Of Rome's Pretence to pardon Sins.

"If Rome can pardon Sins, as Romans hold,
And if those pardons can be bought and sold,
It were no Sin t'adore and worship Gold."

ROCHESTER.

It happened on a certain Time,
Two Signior Lords, who all their Prime
Of Life had spent in Wickedness,
Came to His Holiness to confess;
Of which the one had Riches store,
The other, unhappy Wretch! was poor.
But, both grown old, had now a Mind
To die in Peace with all Mankind;
And go to heav'n a nearer Way,
Than those who all their Life-time pray;
Which may effected be, they hope,
By buying Pardon of the Pope.
So, calling fresh to mind their Sins,
The rich offender thus begins:
"Most Holy Father! I have been,
I must confess, in many a Sin.
All Laws Divine I've thought a joke;
All Human Laws for interest broke:
And, to increase my ill-got Store,
Thought it no Crime t'oppress the Poor,
To cheat the Rich, betray my Friends,
Or any thing to gain my Ends.
But now, grown old, and near to die,
I do repent most heartily
Of all my vile offences past,
And in particular the last,
By which I wickedly beguil'd,
As Guardian, my dead Friend's Child
Of all his dear paternal Store,
Which was Ten Thousand Pounds, or more;
Who since is starv'd to Death by Want;
And now sincerely I repent:
Which that your Holiness may see,
One half the sum I've brought with me,
And thus I cast it at your Feet;
Dispose of it, as you think meet,
To pious Uses, or your own;
I hope 't will all my Faults atone."
"Friend," quoth the Pope, "I am glad to see
Such true repentance wrought in thee;
But, as your Sins are very great,
You have but half repented yet:
Nor can your Pardon be obtain'd,
Unless the Whole which thus you've gained,
To pious Uses be ordain'd."

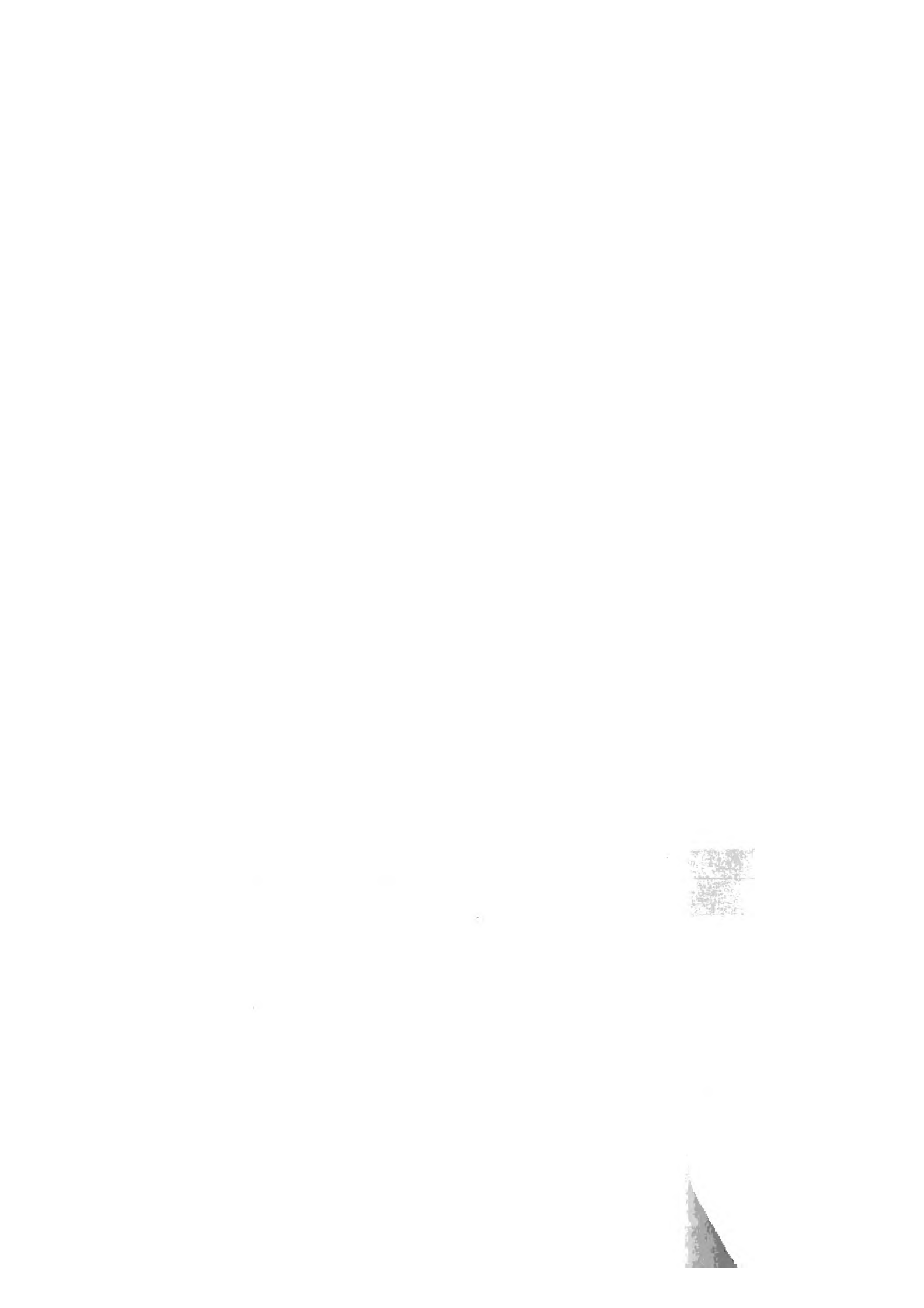
"All!" cried the Man, "I thought that half
Had been a pretty Price enough."

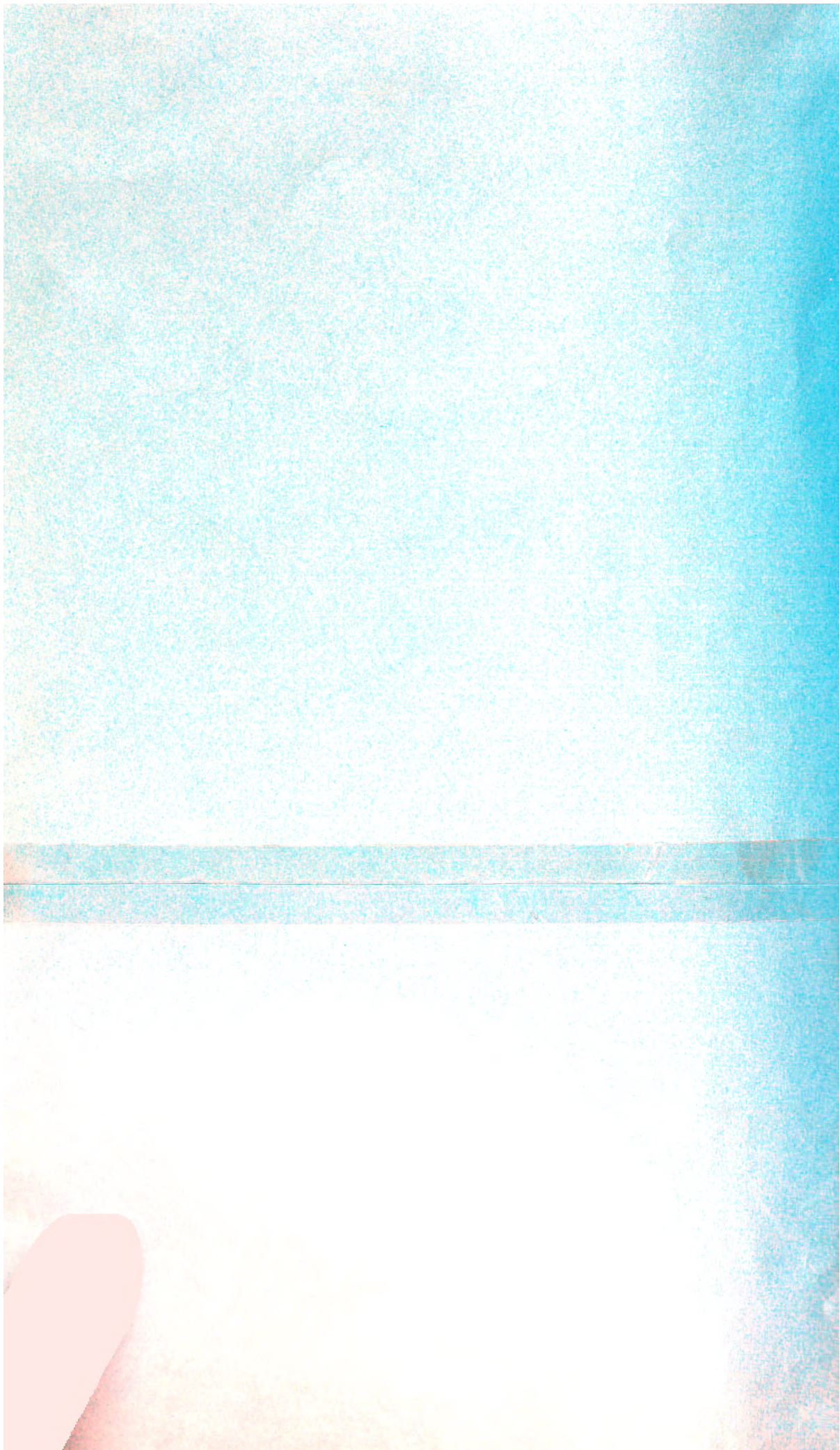
"Nay," quoth the Pope, "Sir, if you hum
And ha! at parting with the Sum,
Go; keep it, do; and damn your Soul:
I tell you I must have the Whole.

'T is not a little Thing procures
A Pardon for such Sins as yours."
"Well, rather than be doom'd to go,
To dwell with everlasting Woe,
One would give anything (you know)"
So th' other half was thrown down to 't:
And then he soon obtained his Suit;
A Pardon for his Sins was giv'n,
And home he went assur'd of Heav'n.

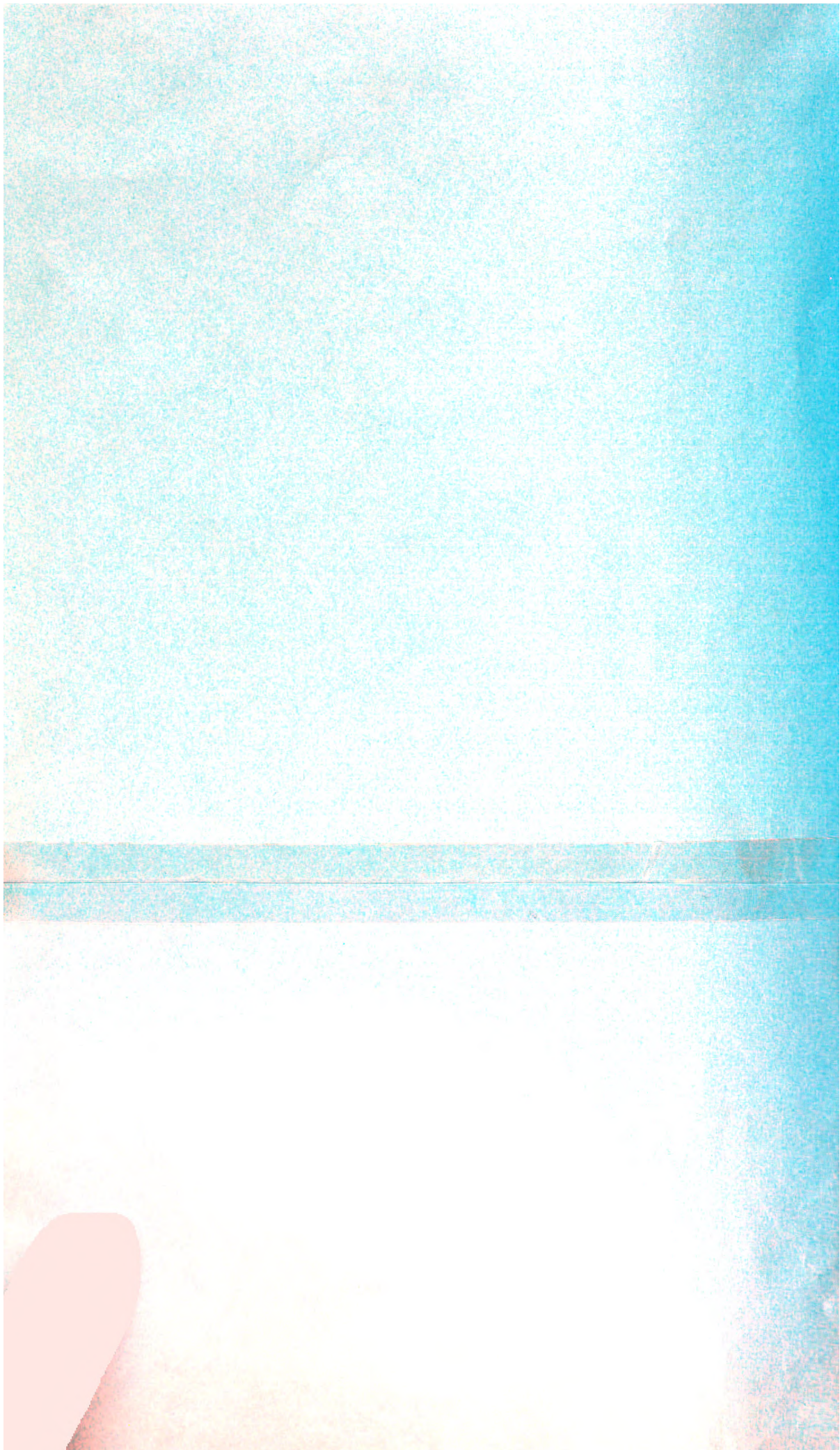
And now the poor Man bends his Knee;
"Most Holy Father, pardon me,
A poor and humble Penitent,
Who all my Substance vilely spent,
In every wanton, youthful Pleasure;
But now I suffer out of Measure;
With dire Diseases being fraught,
And eke so poor, not worth a Groat."
"Poor!" quoth the Pope, "then cease your suit,
Indeed you may as well be mute;
Forbear your (now too late) Contrition,
You're in a reprobate Condition.
What! spend your Wealth, and from the Whole
Not keep one Sou to save your Soul!
O! you're a Sinner, and a hard one,
I wonder you can ask a Pardon:
Friend, they're not had, unless you buy 'em,
You're therefore damn'd, as sure as I am
Vicegerent to the King of Heaven;
No, no, such Sins can't be forgiven,
I cannot save you if I would,
Nor would I do it, if I could."
Home goes the Man in deep Despair,
And dy'd soon after he came there;
And went, (t is said,) to Hell; but sure,
He was not damn'd for being poor!
But long he had not been below,
Before he saw his Friend there too.
At this he was in great Surprise,
And scarcely could believe his Eyes.
"What! Friend," said he, "are you come too
I thought the Pope had Pardon'd you."
"Yes" quoth the Man, "I thought so too:
But I was by the Pope trap-pan'd,
The Devil could not read his Hand."



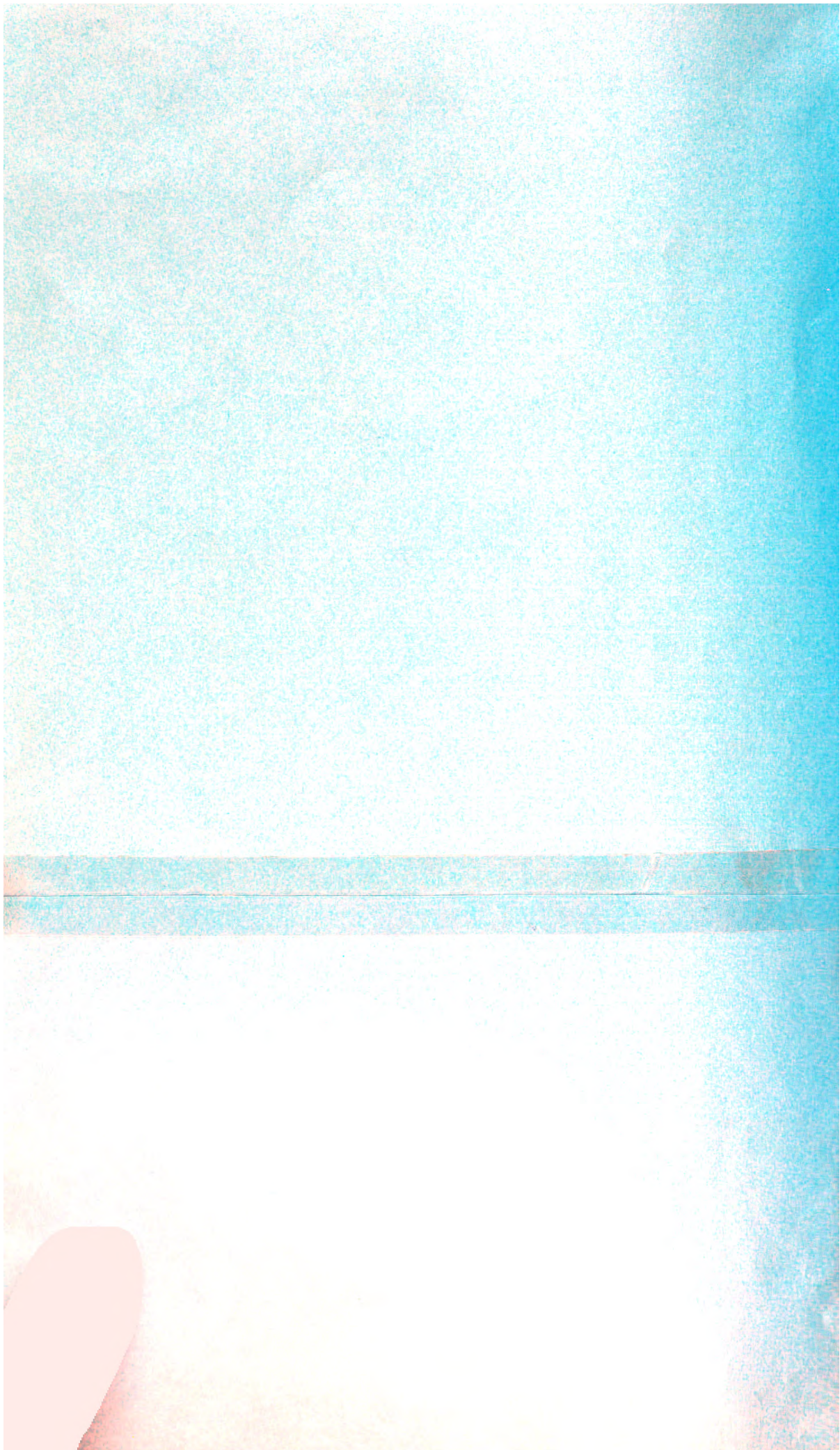


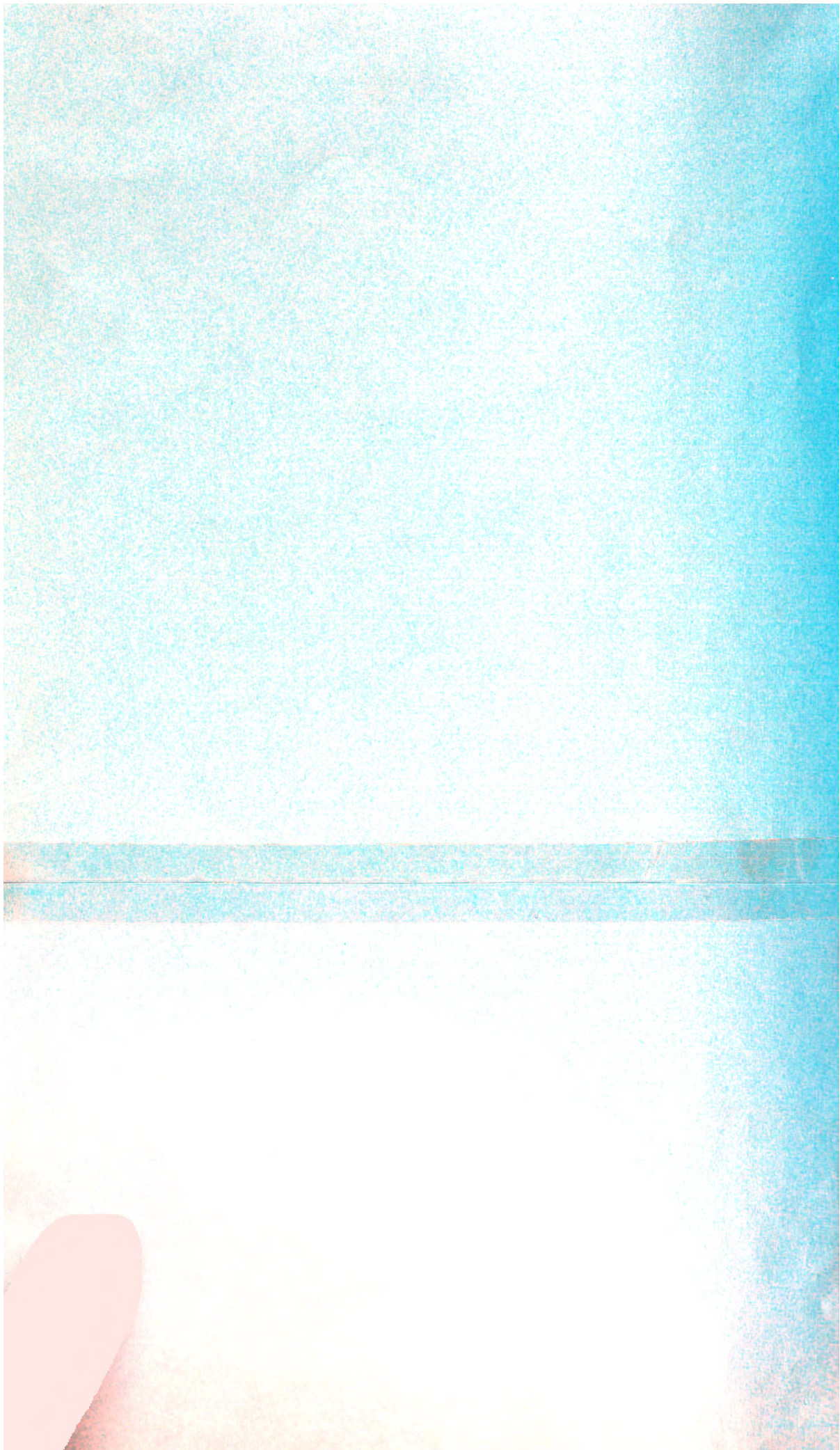


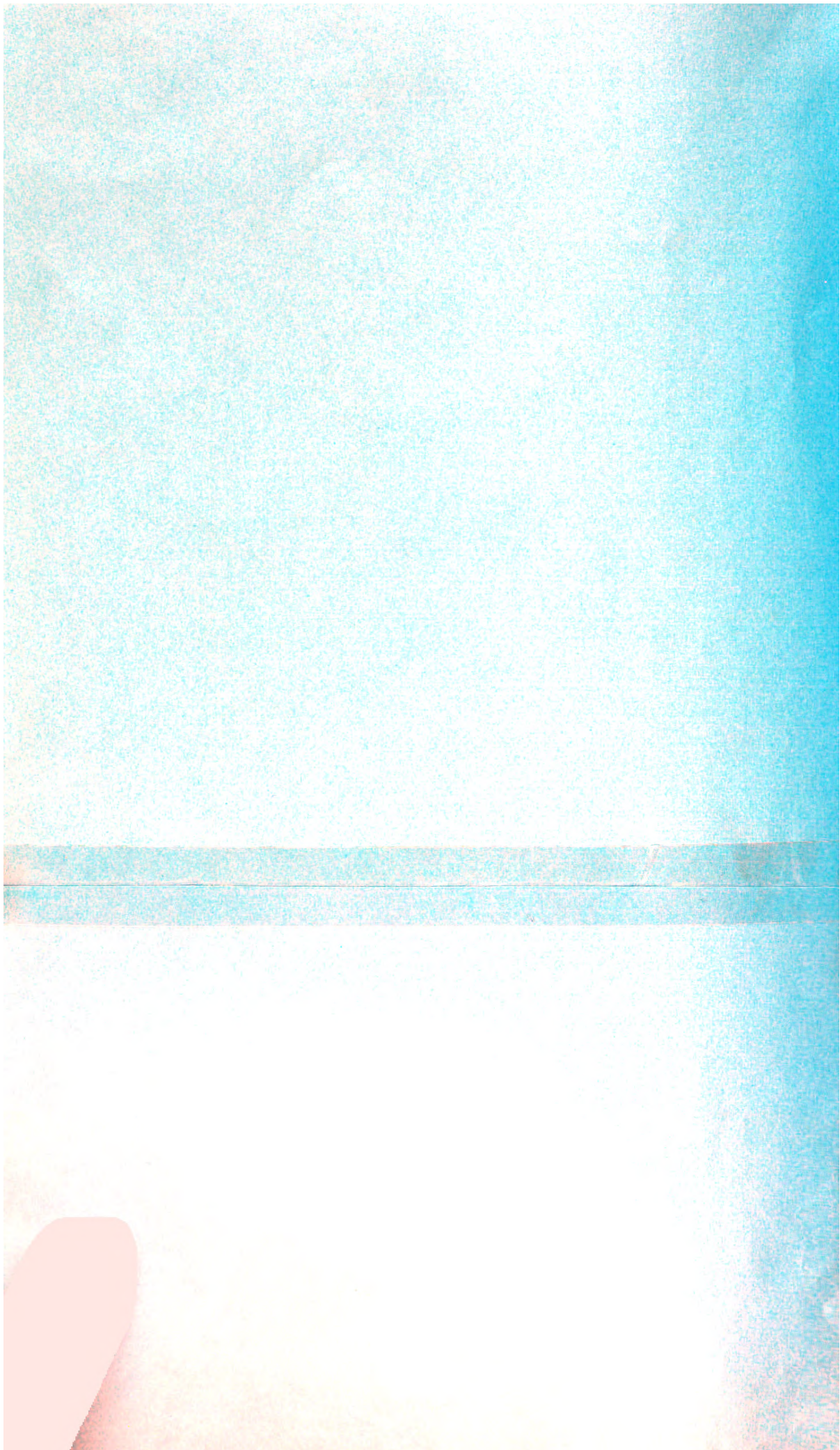


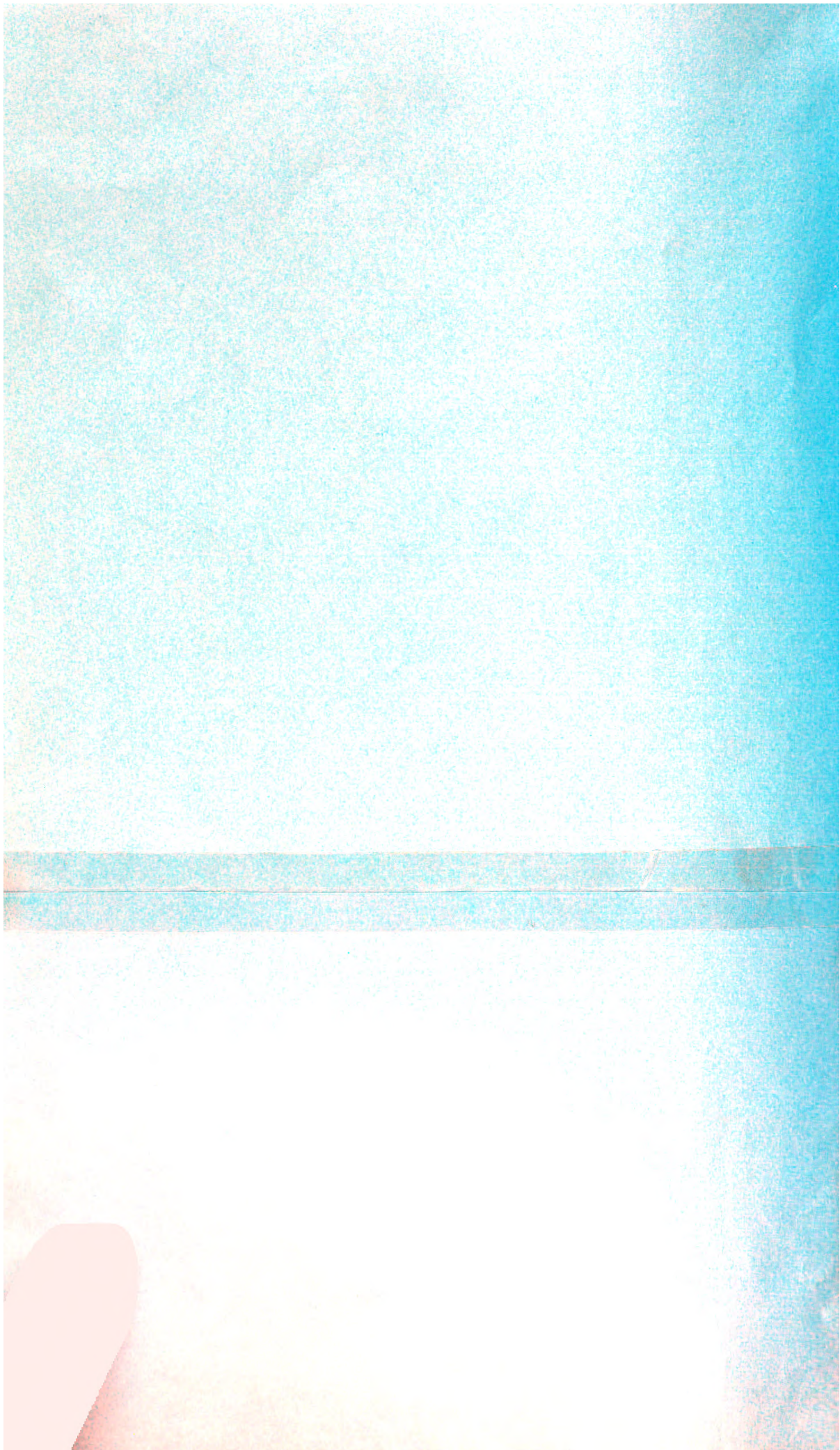


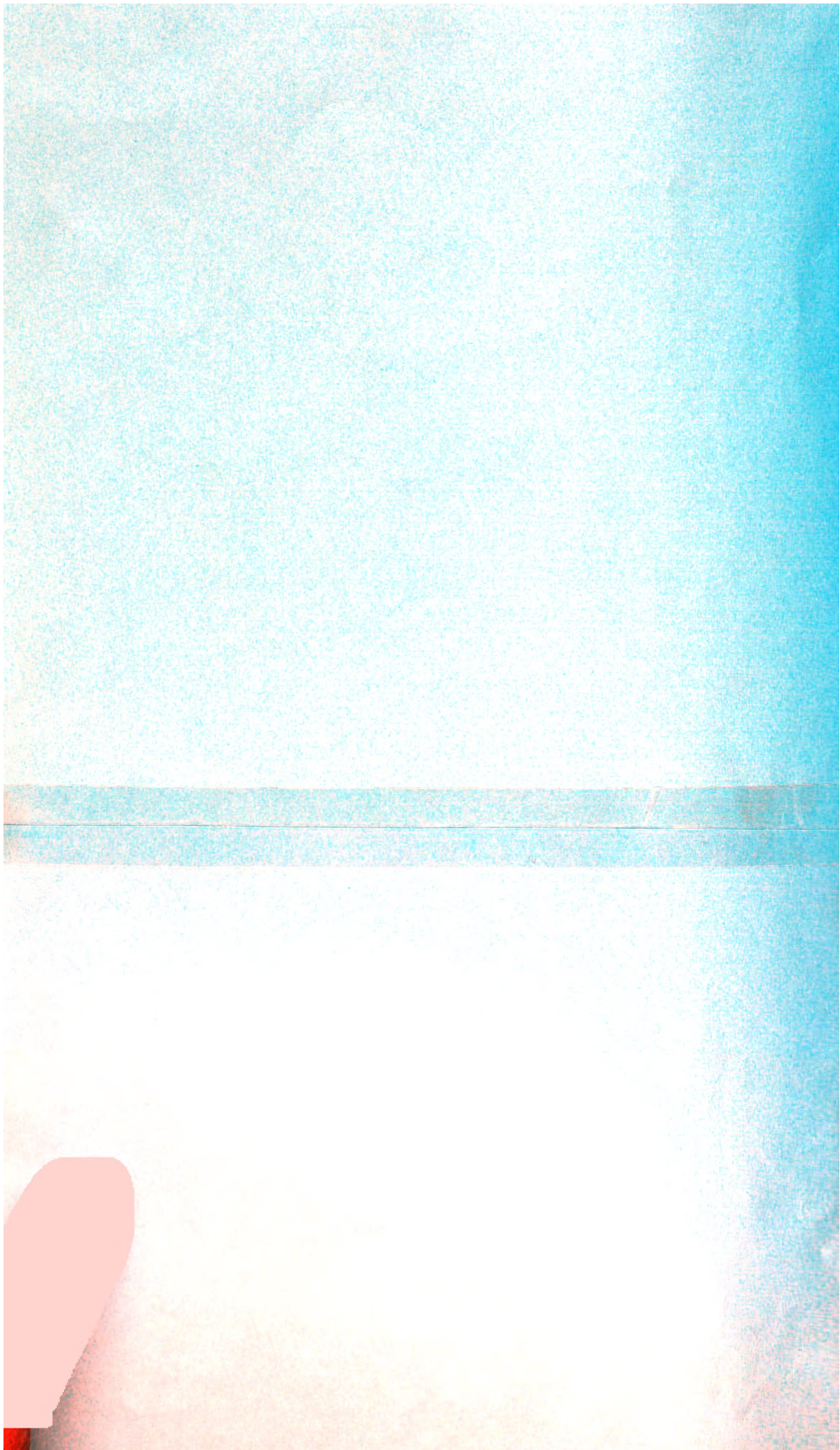
1













1

