

Epilogue

(By reading the first letter of the first word of each line and the first letter of the last word of each line the couplet 'The Virgin Mary I Desire but Arseholes Set My Prick On Fire' is formed.)

TRANSCEND, O Mage, thy soul **r**edeemed!
Her mercy shone where sorrow **s**teamed.
Exalted in the skies of **e**ven
Virtue hath cleared thy way to **H**eaven.

In darkness hides the glittering **o**re.
Revealed thy Light, O mystic **l**ore
Given by GOD, lest I should **e**rr
In dexter or in **s**inister.

Now Mary Virgin to my **s**peech
Married Her fire that all and **e**ach
At last should gather to the **T**ryst,
Ripe suns arisen above the **m**ist!

Yea! Thou hast given me favour! **Y**ea!
In utmost love and awe we **p**ray;
Devoted to Thy **r**eference
Enkindle I time sweet **i**ncense.
Secure from all the fears that **c**hill,
In peace from them that rage and **k**ill;
Recieve, O Queen, the glad **O**ration
Even from a lost and pagan **n**ation.

But Thou will make us wholly **f**it
Unto Thy grace and care of **i**t,
Till all the Elixir do **r**eceive
[Amen!] to heal the hurt of **E**ve.

Amen.