

Cromwell

God's will has been done this day. Those who deny or ignore it have no defence: they are wicked and their lives are forfeit. To ignore the outcomes God has wrought upon Earth and not to seek grace are sins which He will reward on the Day of Reckoning; yet to enlist others in such wickedness, to subvert and challenge the fate God has decreed, makes even the natural life before that day a refutation of Providence: I say therefore that we have done God's work here today, as He has told me we must.

And if the Irish, or the Scots, or the Dutch perhaps, also stand against God's will, we will wreak God's vengeance upon them also and we shall prevail. There can be no dispute where there is no wickedness at work.

Would I be king? A lash on your tongue! Why fear you for the settlement, the constitution? What sway holds the Magna Carta or the law when such threats to the commonwealth abound? To this parliament I say, that your doubt of God's providential hand is ill fitting, and should you seek to usurp Him, by exceeding or assuming any greater authority than that I have given you, then you shall be no parliament, and as the Lords were found redundant so shall you be.

But I have yet patience with institution, and you shall enjoy a stay of grace until you pervert yourselves from the rightful course

Dismissed.