



St. Mary's Church
Bruton
Somerset

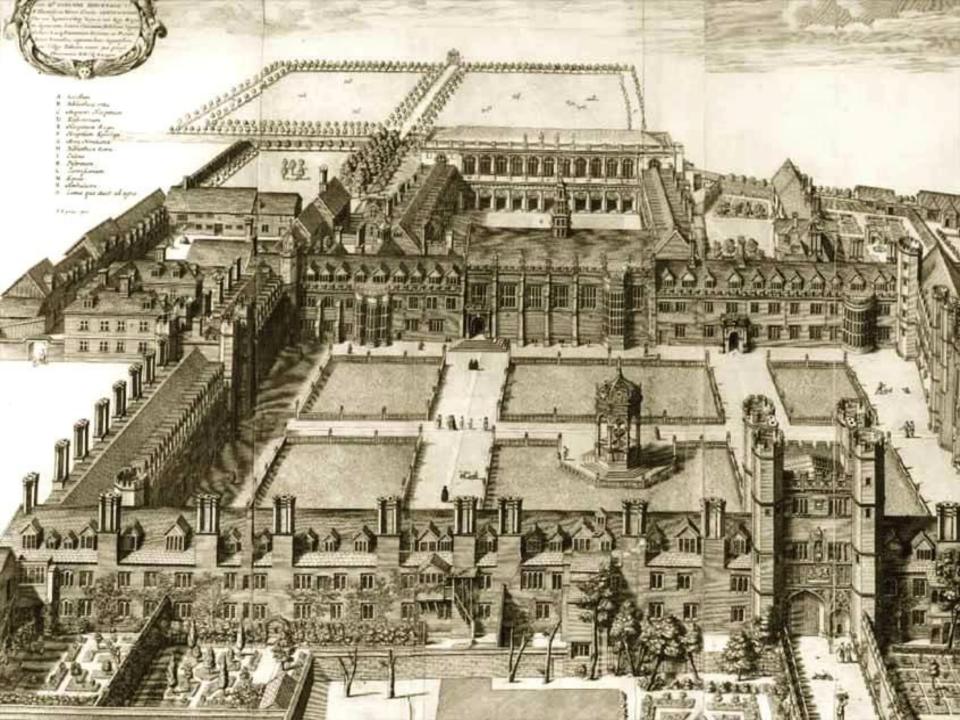




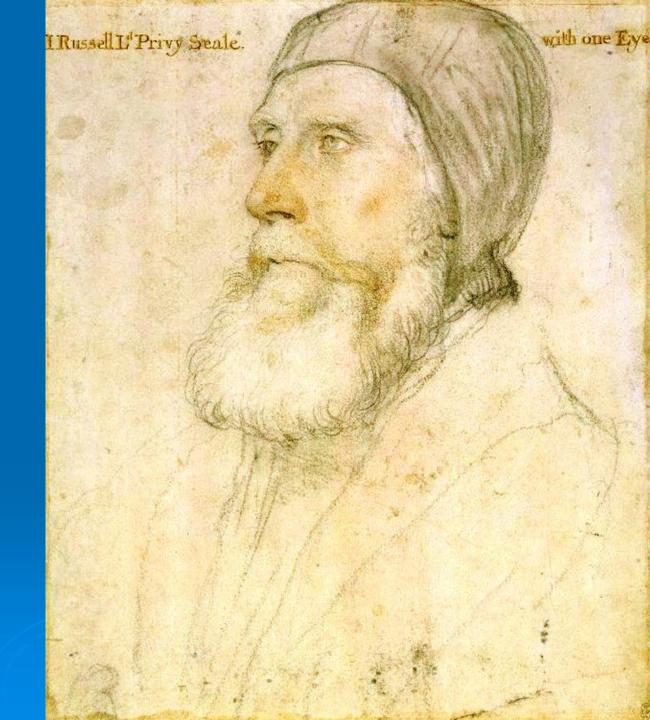


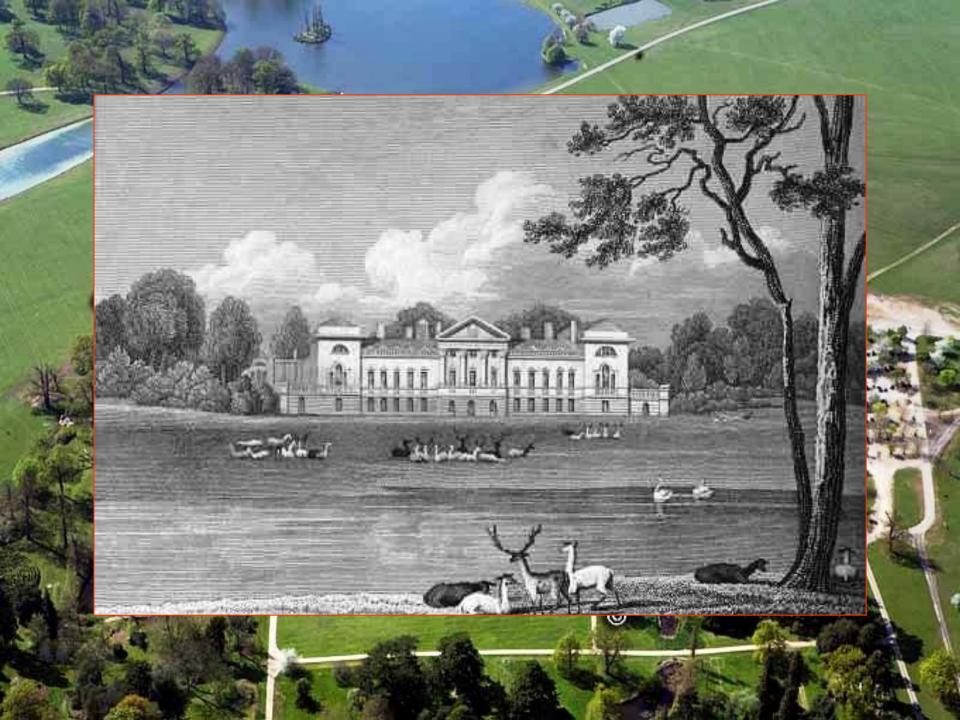






John Russell First Earl of Bedford 1485-1555 by Hans Holbein

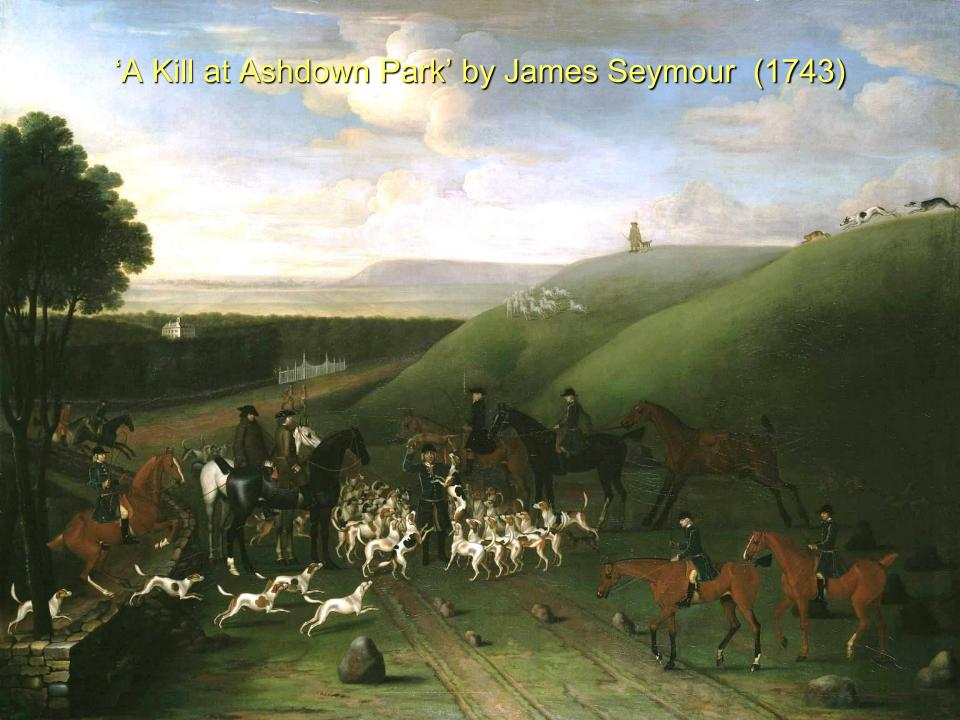














George Stubbs, The Grosvenor Hunt (1763)

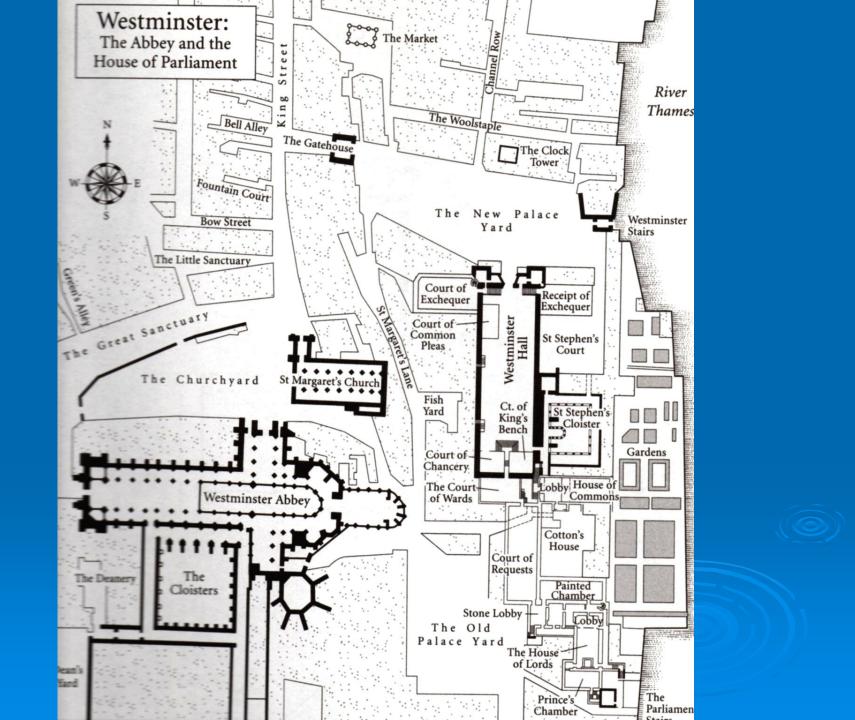


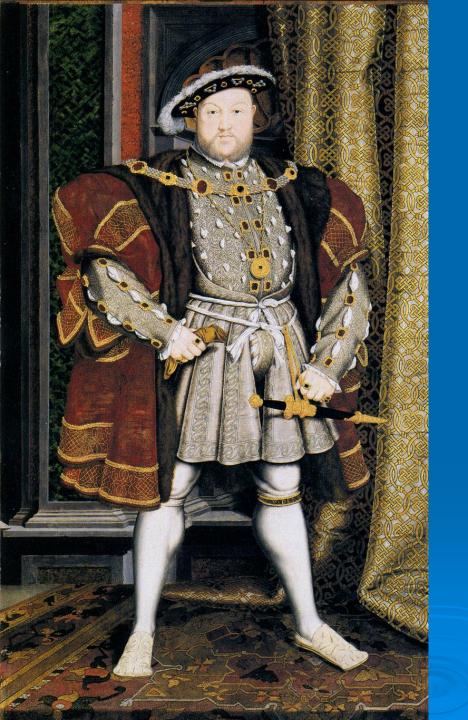






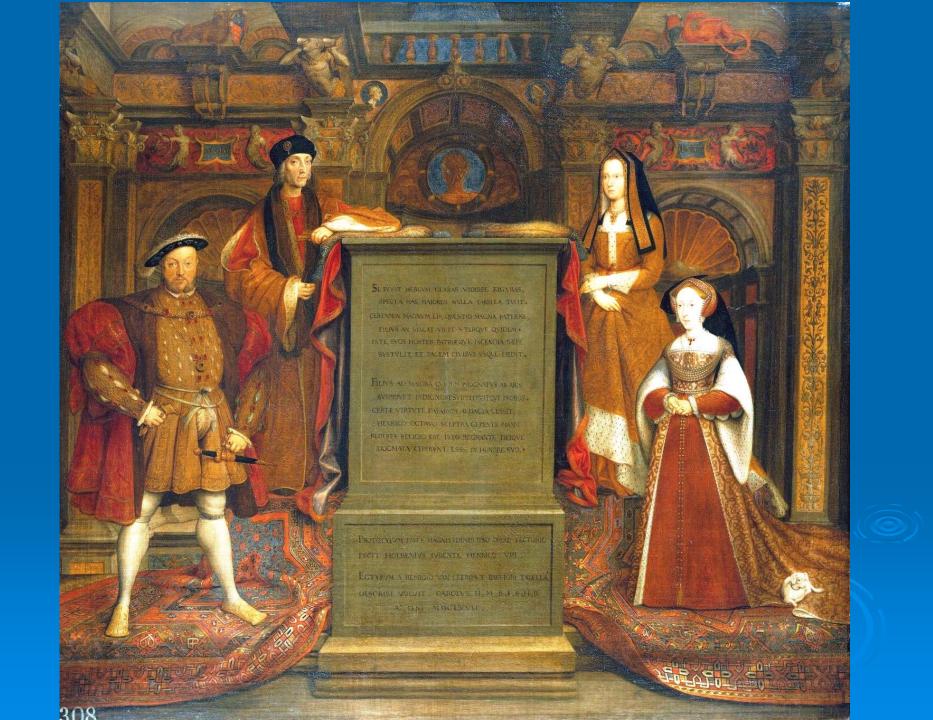






## Henry VIII by Hans Holbein (1537)

[The contemporary copy in the Walker Art Gallery, Liverpool]











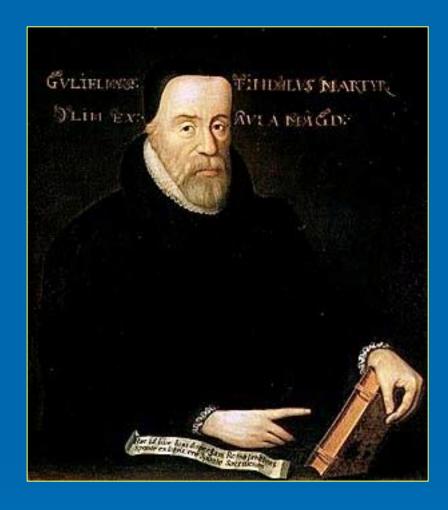
The fyrst Chapter.



methidardnes/addardnes copreheded it not.
There was a massent from god/whosename was Jhon. The same ca as a witnes/to be are witnes of the light/that all menthrough himps ght beleve. Be was not that light: but to be are witnes of the light. That was a true light/who ith lighteneth all menthat come ito the worlde. Be was in the worlde/ad the worlde by hiwas mader and the worlde frewe hymnot.

Geca ito his awne ad his receaved hi not, vns to as meny as receaved hi / gave he power to be the jones of god: i that they beleved of his name: which were borne not of bloude nor of the will of the fleffhe / nor yet of the will of ment but of god.

2(nothat worde was made fless he/and owell amonge vs/and we sawe the glory off vt/as the Blory off the only begotten some off the father

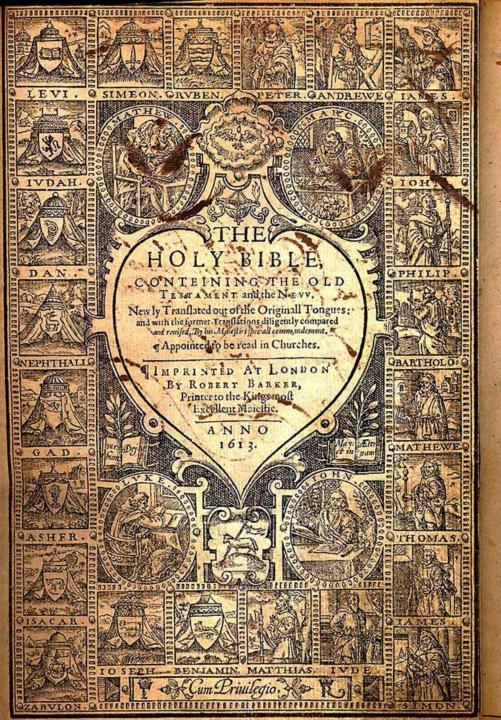


William Tyndale



Patrick Collinson "Tyndale's translation of *The New Testament* was the most important of all milestones in England's literary-linguistic history"







PRINCE, IAMES BY THE GRACE OF GOD KING OF GREAT BRITAINE. France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith,&c.

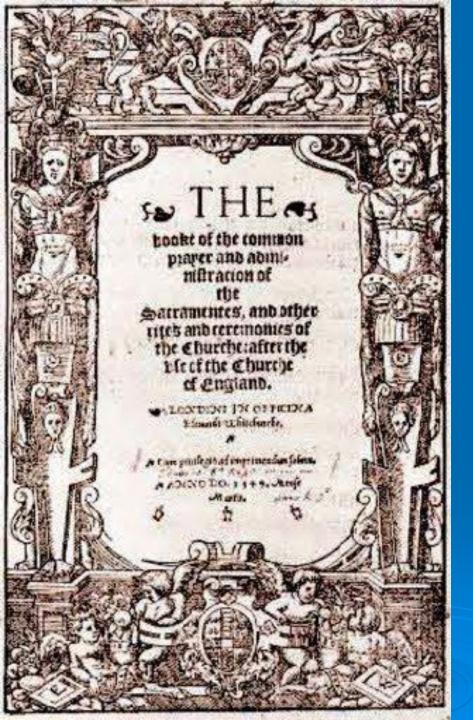
THE TRANSLATORS OF THE BIBLE, wish Grace, Mercie, and Peace, through . IESVS CHRIST Our LORD.



REAT and manifold were the blessings (most dread Soueraigne) which Almightie God, the Father of all Mercies, bestowed upon us the people of ENGLAND, when first he sent your Maiesties Royall person to rule and raigne ouer vs. For whereas it was the expectation of many, who wished not well unto our SION, that upon the setting of that bright Occidentall Starre Queene E LIZA-

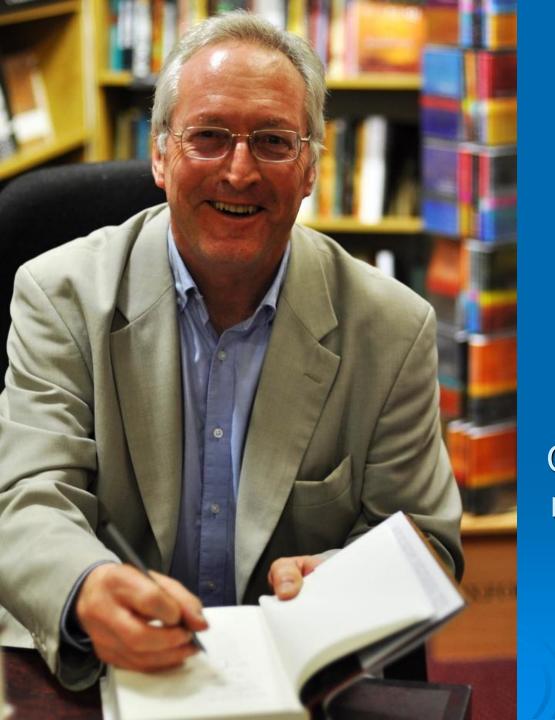
BETH of most happie memorie, some thicke and palpable cloudes of darkenesse would so have overshadowed this Land, that men should have beene in doubt which way they were to walke, and that it should hardly be knowen, who was to direct the unsetled State: the appearance of your MAIESTY, as of the Sunne in his strength, instantly dispelled those supposed and surmised mists, and gave unto all that were well affected, exceeding cause of comfort, especially when we beheld the government established in your HIGHNESSE, and your hopefull Seed, by an undoubted Title, and this also accompanied with Peace and tranquillitie, at home and abroad.

But amongst all our loyes, there was no one that more filled our hearts then the bli sed continuance of the Preaching of Go Ds sacred Word amongst vs, which is that inestimable treasure, which excelleth all the riches of the earth, because the fruite thereof extendeth it felfe, not onely to the time font in this transferry world, but directeth and disposeth men unto that Eternall happine se which is a bone in Heaven.



The Book of Common Prayer (1549)





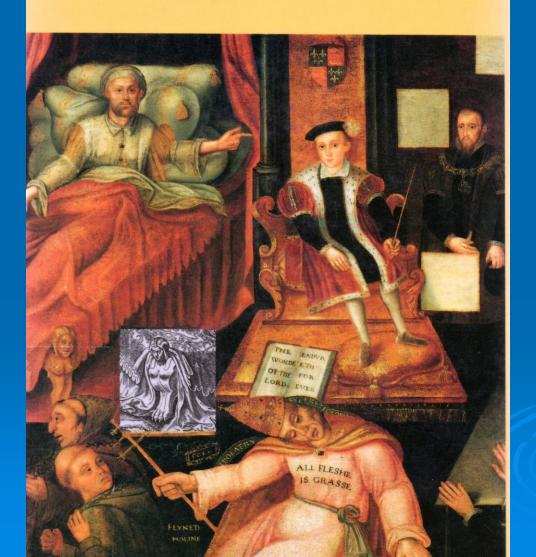
Sir Diarmaid MacCulloch: "If anything characterised the majority English approach to religion over three centuries, it was hatred of Roman Catholicism... It was the most consistent English political stance of the period"



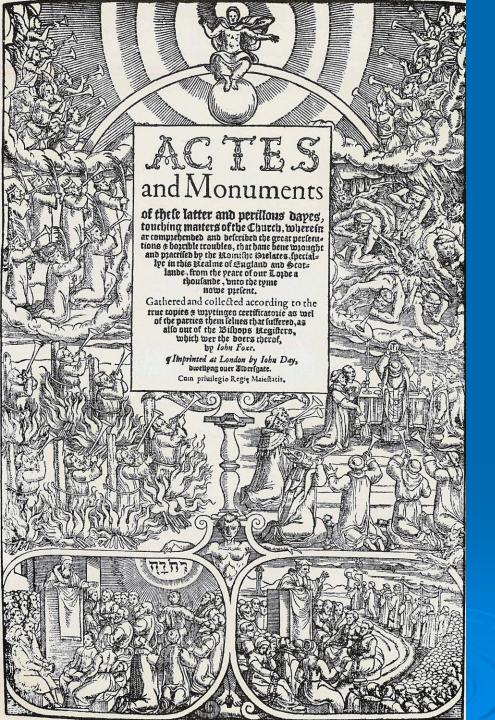
## The KING'S Bedpost REFORMATION and ICONOGRAPHY

reformation and iconography in a Tudor Group Portrait

Margaret Aston

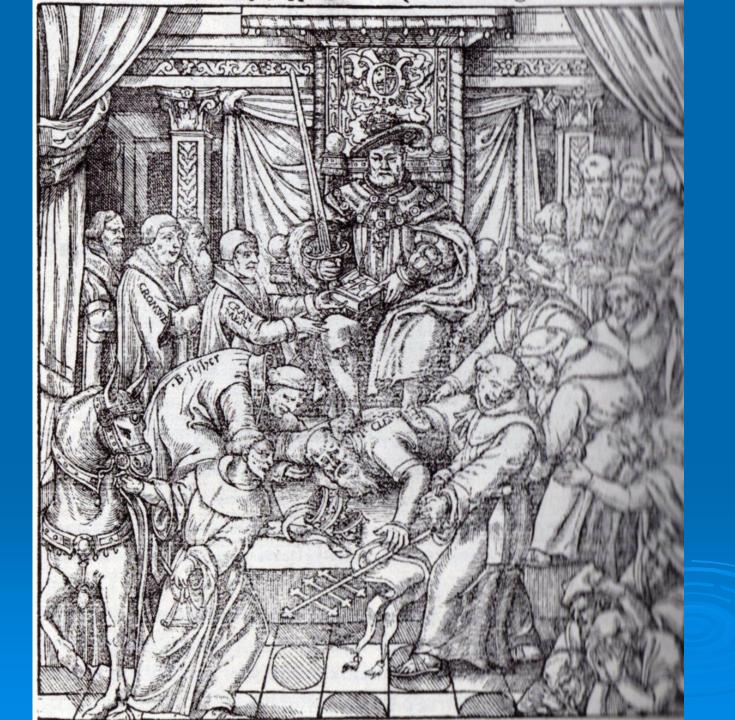






'Foxe's Book of Martyrs' title page of the first edition (1563)

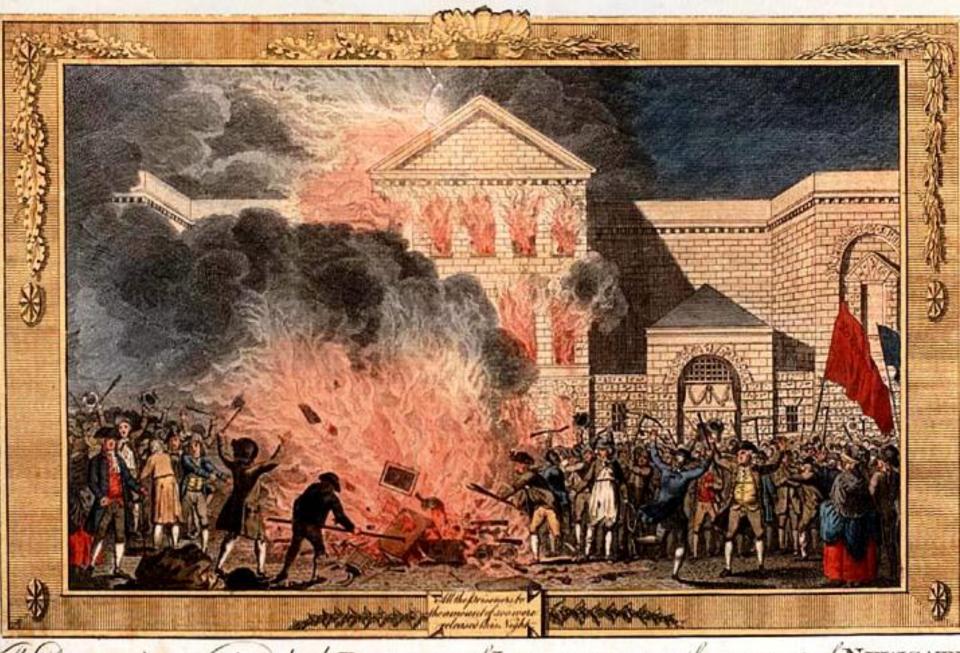






## The Irish massacres of Protestants in 1641, from *The new* and complete book of martyrs (1785)





The Devastations occasioned by the RIOTERS of LONDON Firing the New Goal of NEWGAT



London in 1560











OCTOGESIMUS OCTAVUS, morabilis Annu.
Clade Panietarum faustus voigue jugo
In EIGHTY EIGHT. Spayne armed with potent might
Against our peacefull Land came on to fight
The windes and waves and fire in on conspire
To helpe the ENGLISH. frustrate SPAYNES desire

Perditione prius nanc peroditione petebant Perdita perditio est prodita proditio. To second that the POPE in Counsell sits For some rare stratagem they strayne their withs Novembers 5th by powder they decree GREAT BRYTANES STATE rumate should bee Fausta et festa dies lux aurea OVINIA NOVEMBRIS

Anglis sulphureau podidit illa nefas

But hee whose never slumbring EXE did view

The dire intendment of this damned crew

Did soone prevent what they did thinke most sure

Thy nercyes LORD for evermore endure.

Sano 1621.



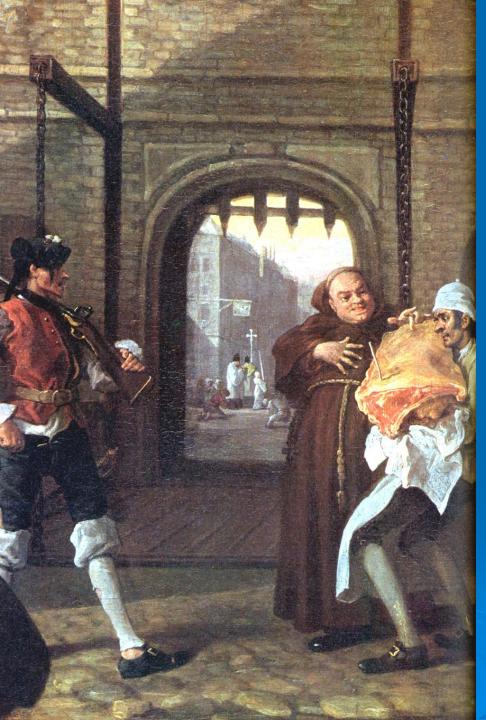
This fortroß built by Nature for her self-dominat injection and the hand of Warr. This happy breed of men this tettle world; This precious stone set in the silvet sea. Which serves it in the office of a Wall. Or as a must defensive to a Stouse.

Shakovyecars K. Richard

Published according to a late flot.







Henry Fielding, *The Grub-Street Opera* (1731)

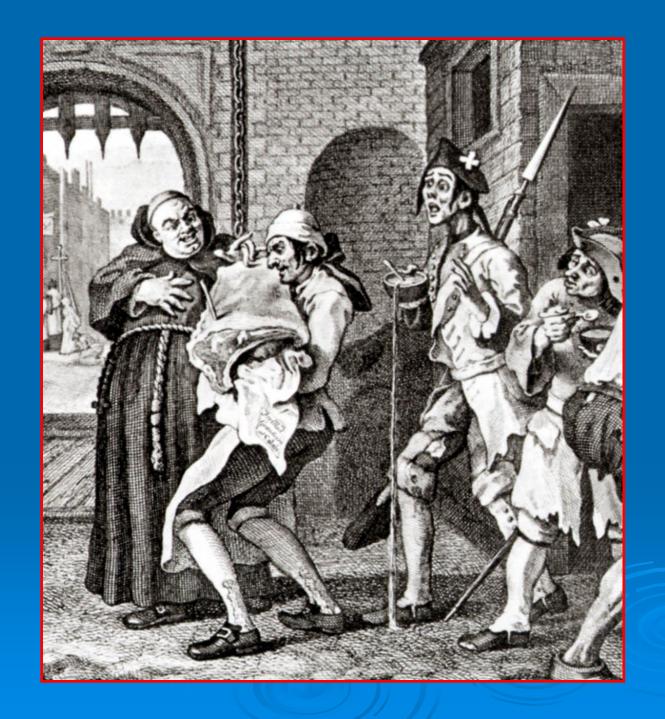
When mighty Roast Beef was the Englishman's Food It enobled our Hearts, and enriched our Blood ... Then, Britons from all nice Dainties refrain Which effeminate Italy, France and Spain; And mighty roast beef shall command on the Main.

But since we have learnt from all-vapouring France

To eat their ragouts as well as to dance, We're fed up with nothing but vain complaisance

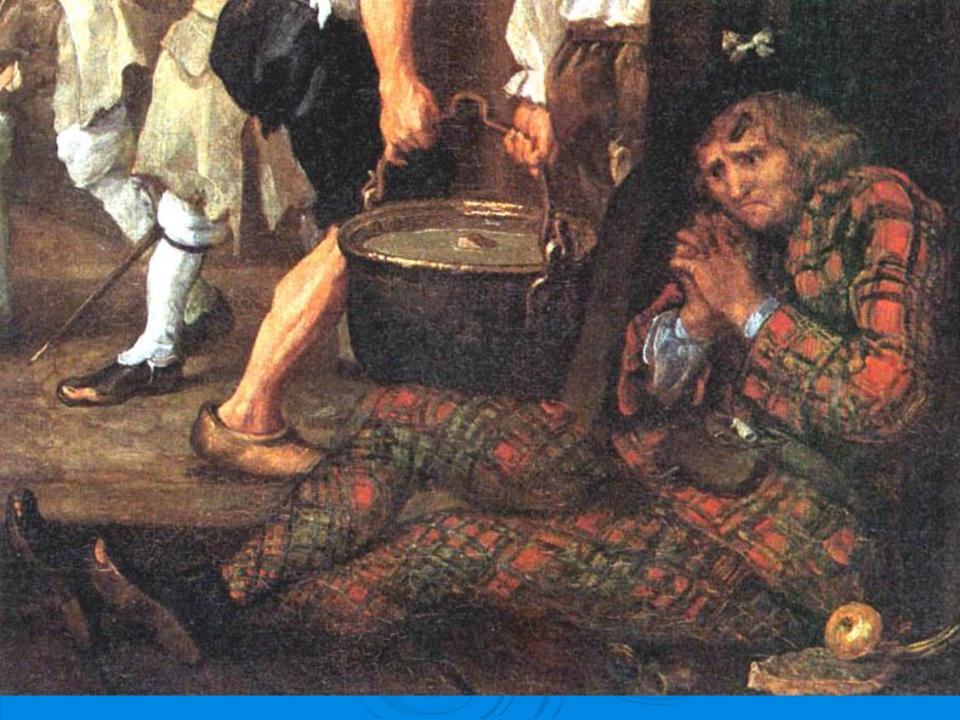
Oh! the Roast Beef of Old England, And old English Roast Beef!

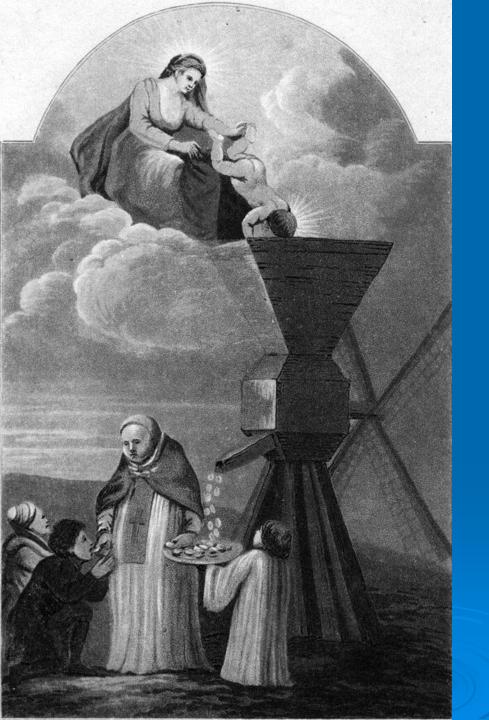




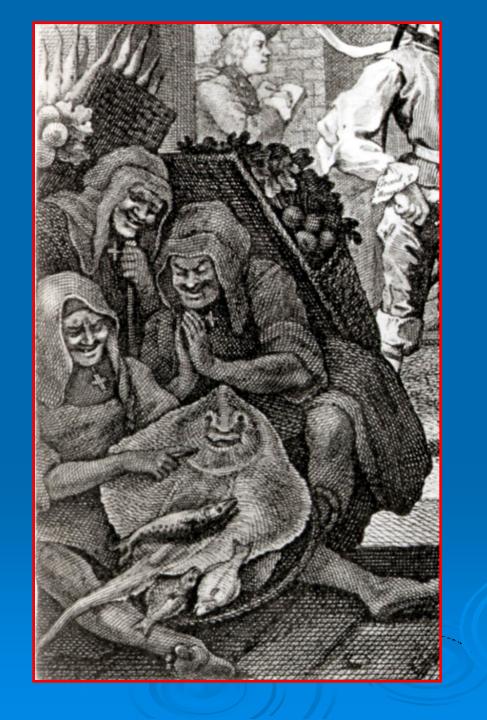




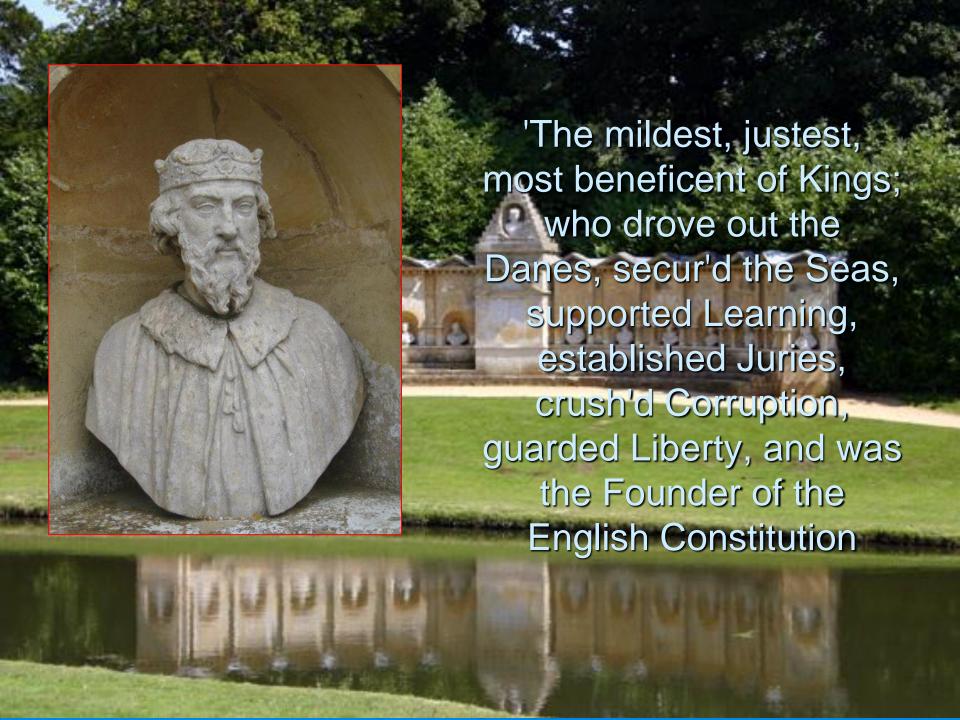




William Hogarth
Transubstantiation
Satirised
(1735)







When Britain first at heav'n's command,
Arose from out the azure main,
This was the charter of the land
And guardian angels sung this strain.

Rule, Britannia, Britannia rule the waves; Britons never will be slaves.

The nations, not so blest as thee,
Must, in their turns, to tyrants fall:
While thou shalt flourish great and free,
The dread and envy of them all.

Still more majestic shalt thou rise,
More dreadful *from* each foreign stroke:
As the loud blast that tears the skies,
Serves but to root thy native Oak.

Thee haughty tyrants never shall tame:
All their attempts to bend thee down,
Will but arouse thy generous flame;
But work their woe and thy renown.

To thee belong the rural reign;
Thy cities shall with commerce shine:
All thine shall be the subject main,
And every shore it circles thine.

The muses still with freedom found;
Shall to thy happy coast repair:
Blest Isle! With matchless beauty crown'd,
And manly hearts to guard the fair.



## THE END

Thank you for your attention

