6203. WOLSEY to [CROMWELL].

“My only comfort, at the reverens of God leve me not nowe, for yf ye do I shal nat longe lyve in thys wrechyd world. Ye woll nat beleve how I am alteryd, for that I have herd nothing from yow of your procedyngs and expeditions in my maters.”

Expected to see him last night, according to his letter. This delay makes him fear that things are not going right, or that sending Mr. Boner with the deed has put Cromwell in displeasure. Meant no harm by it, and charged him to communicate everything to Cromwell, and take his advice as to delivering the deed and declaring his credence. If Boner, for lack of wit and experience, has not done as he was ordered, why should Wolsey perish, which he undoubtedly will, if Cromwell does not [help him] as he hath hitherto done. Hopes he will not allow all his [former labors] for Wolsey to be cast away. Begs him to “redub” the matter, continue his accustomable goodness, and send him some comfort.

“Wryttyn thys mornyng with a moste hevy hert, by your assuryd, T. Carlis. miserri[mus et] infortunatis[simus].”

_Hol., pp. 2, mutilated._