Huswifery
Edward Taylor

Make me, O Lord, thy Spinning Wheele compleat; 
Thy Holy Worde my Distaff make for mee. 
Make mine Affections thy Swift Flyers neate, 
And make my Soule thy holy Spoole to bee. 
My Conversation make to be thy Reele, 
And reele the yarn thereon spun of thy Wheele.

Make me thy Loom then, knit therein this Twine: 
And make thy Holy Spirit, Lord, winde quills: 
Then weave the Web thyselfe. The yarn is fine. 
Thine Ordinances make my Fulling Mills. 
Then dy the same in Heavenly Colours Choice, 
All pinks with Varnish’t Flowers of Paradise.

Then cloath therewith mine Understanding, Will, 
Affections, Judgment, Conscience, Memory; 
My Words and Actions, that their shine may fill 
My wayes with glory and thee glorify. 
Then mine apparell shall display before yee 
That I am Cloathd in Holy robes for glory.