

THE EPISTLE OF PAUL THE APOSTLE TO PHILEMON

¹ Paul the presoner of Iesu Christ and brother Timotheus. Vnto Philemon the beloved and oure helper ² and to the beloved Appia and to Archippus oure felowe souldier and to the congregacion of thy housse. ³ Grace be with you and peace from God oure father and from the Lorde Iesus Christ. ⁴ I thake my God makinge mencio all wayes of the in my prayers ⁵ when I heare of thy love and fayth which thou hast towarde the Lorde Iesu and towarde all saynctes: ⁶ so that the fellisshippe that thou hast in the fayth is frutefull thorow knowledge of all good thinges which are in you by Iesus Christ. ⁷ And we have great ioye and consolacion over thy love: for by the (brother) the saynctes hertes are comforted. ⁸ Wherefore though I be bolde in Christ to enioyne the that which becometh the: ⁹ yet for loves sake I rather beseche the though I be as I am even Paul aged and now in bondes for Iesu Christes sake. ¹⁰ I beseche the for my sonne Onesimus whom I begat in my bondes ¹¹ which in tyme passed was to the vnproffetable: but now proffetable bothe to the and also to me ¹² whom I have sent home agayne. Thou therfore receave him that is to saye myne awne bowels ¹³ whom I wolde fayne have retayned with me that in thy stede he myght have ministred vnto me in the bondes of the gossell. ¹⁴ Neverthesse without

thy mynde wolde I doo nothings that that good which springeth of the shuld not be as it were of necessitie but willingly. ¹⁵ Haply he therefore departed for a season that thou shuldest receave him for ever ¹⁶ not now as a servaut: but above a servaut I meane a brother beloved specially to me: but how moche more vnto the both in the flesshe and also in the Lorde? ¹⁷ Yf thou count me a felowe receave him as my selfe. ¹⁸ Yf he have hurt the or oweth the ought that laye to my charge. ¹⁹ I Paul have written it with myne awne hode. I will recompence it. So that I do not saye to the howe that thou owest vnto me even thyne awne silfe. ²⁰ Even so brother let me enioye the in the Lorde. Comforte my bowels in the Lorde. ²¹ Trustinge in thyne obediece I wrote vnto the knowynge that thou wilt do more then I saye for. ²² Moreover prepare me lodgynge: for I trust thorow the helpe of youre prayers I shalbe geven vnto you. ²³ Ther salute ye Epaphras my felowe presoner in Christ Iesu ²⁴ Marcus Aristarchus Demas Lucas my helpers. ²⁵ The grace of oure Lorde Iesu Christ be with youre spretes. Amen. 'Sent from Rome by Onesimus a servaut.'

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