Do not pray

Do not pray, do not waste your breath but cover the mirrors, snuff the candles, get rid of all light, still the young, hide the old and keep silent, silent, silent, make not a sound.

Hide! The pilgrims are here, honest, trusted men if they are your friend, demons if they take you for their foe.

We do not yet know whether they praise the Pope or revile his name as evil. We must take care. The faith that drives their blood lust (and the greed which drives that faith) does not know mercy, and will countenance no appeal. If they decide it's plunder, fire and death for you, their foe, there will be nothing else.

Do not pray, do not waste your breath, prayers are for the fools and feeble-minded, God will not respond, he will refuse to hear your cries as he refused to respond and hear such cries that May day in Magdeburg.

So cover the mirrors, snuff the candles, get rid of all light, still the young, hide the old and keep silent, silent, silent, make not a sound. Hide! The pilgrims are here.