



Ars Choralis Coeln | Maria Jonas

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ORDO VIRTUTUM

Textbook Latin-English

Ordo Virtutum

1. Virtutes

Improvisation celesti

2. Virtutes

St. Marien, Andernach, Antiphon aus dem „Epithalamium“ des „Speculum Virginum“, 12. Jahrhundert

Audite, o lucis filie, advertite coheredes regis et salvatoris nostri! Nox precessit, dies autem appropinquabit: Dies interminabilis gratie, dies decoris et glorie, dies inquam, quam fecit dominus, in qua celi terreque omnis ornatus perficitur, quando natus decor hominis victo mortis vinculo restauratur, quando regis eterni sponsa, columba, soror et amica sponso suo perfectissimo amoris igne copulatur, ubi sponsa cum sponso letatur et una per unum eternaliter gloriatur. Alleluia.

3. Patriarchæ et Prophetæ

Qui sunt hi qui ut nubes volant. *Et quasi columbe ad fenestras suas. Dorsa eorum*

The Order of Virtues

CD 1

PROLOG

1. Virtues

Celestial improvisation

2. Virtues

St. Maria, Andernach, Antiphon from the „Epithalamium“ of „Speculum Virginum“, 12th century

Listen, daughter of light! Attend, fellow heirs of our king and savior! The night is gone and the day is coming up: The day of never-ending grace, the day of beauty and splendor, the day the lord has made where all the adornment of the heaven and earth will be perfect. When the innate beauty of humankind is regained and the chain of death has been conquered.

3. Patriarchs and Prophets

Who are these, *who like clouds and like doves fly to their wall openings? Their*

plena sunt oculis et scintille ac lampades in medio discurrentes.

4. Virtutes

O antiqui sancti, quid admiramini in nobis? Verbum Dei clarescit in forma hominis, et ideo fulgemus cum illo, edificantes membra sui pulchri corporis.

Patriarchæ et Prophetæ

Nos sumus radices et vos rami, fructus viventis oculi, et nos umbra in illo fuimus.

5. Querela Animarum in carne positarum

O nos peregrine sumus. Quid fecimus, ad peccata deviantes? Filie regis esse debuimus, sed in umbram peccatorum cecidimus. O vivens sol, porta nos in humeris tuis in iustissimam hereditatem quam, in Adam perdidimus! O rex regum, in tuo prelio pugnamus.

6. Felix Anima

O dulcis divinitas, et o suavis vita, in qua perferam vestem preclaram, illud accipiens quod perdidit in prima apparitione. Ad te

backs are full of eyes, from the middle of which sparks spread like flares.

4. Virtues

O ancient holy ones, what about us makes you marvel? The word of God gleams forth in human form, and therefore we shine clear with him, building up the parts of his beautiful body.

Patriarchs and Prophets

We are the roots, and you are the branches: you are the fruit of the living eye, and we were his shadow.

SCENE I

5. The lament of embodied Soul

Oh, we are pilgrims! What have we done, wandering into sins?! We were destined to be the king's daughters, but we have fallen into the shadow of sins. O living sun, carry us on your shoulders to the righteous heritage which we lost through Adam! O king of kings, we are fighting in your battle.

6. A happy Soul

O sweet divinity, o pleasant life, in which I will wear a brilliant robe, receiving what I lost in my first manifestation, I sigh in

suspiro, et omnes Virtutes invoco.

Virtutes

O felix Anima, et o dulcis creatura Dei, que edificata es in profunda altitudine sapientie Dei, multum amas.

Felix Anima

O libenter veniam ad vos, ut prebeatis michi osculum cordis.

Virtutes

Nos debemus militare tecum, o filia regis.

7. Sed gravata Anima conqueritur

O gravis labor, et o durum pondus quod habeo in veste huius vite, quia nimis grave michi est contra carnem pugnare.

8. Virtutes ad Animam illam

O Anima, voluntate Dei constituta, et o felix instrumentum, quare tam flebilis es contra hoc quod Deus contrivit in virginea natura? Tu debes in nobis superare diabolum.

Anima illa

Succurrite michi adiuvando, ut possim stare!

longing for you and invoke all the virtues.

Virtues

O happy soul, sweet creation of God, built up in the deep height of God's wisdom, you love abundantly.

A happy Soul

Oh, let me come to you gladly so that you may offer me a kiss from your heart.

Virtues

Our duty is to fight together with you, o daughter of the king.

7. But the troubled Soul laments

O what hard labor, o what a heavy weight I have in this robe of life, because it is so difficult for me to fight against the flesh.

8. Virtues to the soul

O Soul, created by God's will, o happy instrument, why are you so tearful over the problem God solved with the virgin birth? Your duty is to overcome the Devil through us.

The Soul

Hasten to help me, that I might stand firm!

Scientia Dei ad Animam illam

Vide quid illud sit quo es induta, filia salvationis, et esto stabilis, et numquam cades.

9. Infelix Anima

O nescio quid faciam, aut ubi fugiam! O ve michi, non possum perficere hoc quod sum induta. Certe illud volo abicere!

Virtutes

O infelix conscientia, o misera Anima, quare abscondis faciem tuam coram creatore tuo?

Scientia Dei

Tu nescis, nec vides, nec sapis illum qui te constituit.

10. Anima illa

Deus creavit mundum: non facio illi iniuriam, sed volo uti illo!

Streptus Diaboli ad Animam illam

Fatue, fatue quid prodest tibi laborare? Respice mundum, et amplectetur te magno honore.

Knowledge of God to the Soul

Behold the raiment you are wearing, daughter of salvation; if you are steadfast, you will never fall.

9. The Soul, unhappily

Oh, I do not know what to do or where to flee! Woe is me! I cannot fit into this garment in which I have been clothed. Indeed, I want to take it off.

Virtues

O unhappy thought, o miserable Soul, Why do you hide your face before your Creator?

Knowledge of God

You neither know, nor see, nor understand the one who created you.

10. The Soul

God created the world: I do him no harm, but I want to enjoy it.

The Devil, shouting to the Soul

Fool! Fool! What do you gain from your labor? Look to the World, and it will embrace you with great honor.

11. Virtutes

O plangens vox est hec maximi doloris!
 Ach, ach, quedam mirabilis victoria in
 mirabili desiderio Dei surrexit, in qua
 delectatio carnis se latenter abscondit.
 Heu, heu, ubi voluntas crimina nescivit et
 ubi desiderium hominis lasciviam fugit.
 Luge, luge ergo in his, Innocentia, que in
 pudore bono integritatem non amisisti et
 que avariciam gutturis antiqui serpentis ibi
 non devorasti.

12. Diabolus

Que est hec potestas, quod nullus sit preter
 deum? Ego autem dico, qui voluerit me et
 voluntatem meam sequi, dabo illi omnia. Tu
 vero, tuis sequacibus nichil habes quod dare
 possis, quia etiam vos omnes nescitis quid
 sitis.

Humilitas

Ego cum meis sodalibus bene scio quod tu
 es ille antiquus dracho qui super summum
 volare voluisti - sed ipse Deus in abyssum
 proiecit te.

Virtutes

Nos autem omnes in excelsis habitamus.

11. Virtues

Oh, this wailing voice of utmost sorrow!
 Ah, ah, a miraculous victory had arisen
 through her marvelous desire for God,
 but, in this desire, love of the flesh had
 hidden itself. Alas, alas, there where the
 will knew no guilt and where the desire
 fled human lewdness. Mourn, mourn for
 this, Innocence, who, in lovely purity, have
 not lost your righteousness, and who have
 not devoured the avarice of the ancient
 serpent's throat.

12. Devil

Bravo! Bravo! Who is this great Fear? And
 who is this great Love? Where is your
 fighter, and where is your rewarder? You
 do not know what you should value.

Humility

My companions and I know well that you
 are that ancient dragon who longed to
 fly higher than the highest one, but God
 himself hurled you into the abyss.

Virtues

All of us, though, dwell on high.

SCENE II**13. Humilitas**

Ego, Humilitas, regina Virtutum, dico: venite ad
 me, Virtutes, et enutriam vos ad requirendam
 perditam dragman et ad coronandum in
 perseverantia felicem.

Virtutes

O gloriosa regina, et o suavissima
 mediatrix, libenter venimus.

Humilitas

Ideo, dilectissime filie, teneo vos in regali
 talamo.

14. Karitas

Ego Karitas, flos amabilis - venite ad me,
 Virtutes, et perducam vos in candidam
 lucem floris virge.

Karitas et Virtutes

*Karitas habundat in omnia, de imis
 excellentissima super sidera, atque
 amantissima in omnia, quia summo Regi
 osculum pacis dedit.*

Virtutes

O dilectissime flos, ardenti desiderio
 currimus ad te.

13. Humility

I, Humility, queen of the Virtues, say:
 come to me, Virtues, and I will nourish you
 in seeking the lost coin and in crowning
 her who perseveres joyously.

Virtues

O glorious queen, o sweetest mediator, we
 come gladly.

Humility

Because of this, beloved daughters, I hold
 you a place in the royal wedding-chamber.

14. Love

I am Love, a precious flower. Come to
 me, Virtues, and I will lead you into the
 cleansing light of the flower of the branch.

Love and virtues

*Charity abounds in all things, from the
 depths to high above the highest stars,
 and is most loving to all things; for to the
 high king it has given the kiss of peace.*

Virtues

O dearest flower, we run to you with
 burning desire.

15. Timor Dei

Ego, Timor Dei, vos felicissimas filias
preparo ut inspiciatis in Deum vivum et
non pereasti.

Virtutes

O Timor, valde utilis es nobis, habemus
enim perfectum studium numquam a te
separari.

16. Diabolus

Euge! euge! quis est tantus timor? Et quis
est tantus amor? Ubi est pugnator, et ubi
est remunerator? Vos nescitis quid colitis.

Humilitas et Virtutes

Tu autem exterritus es per summum
iudicem, quia inflatus superbia mersus es
in gehennam.

17. Obedientia

Ego lucida Obedientia, venite ad me,
pulcherrime filie, et reducam vos ad
patriam et ad osculum regis.

Virtutes

O dulcissima vocatrix, nos decet in magno
studio pervenire ad te.

15. Fear of God

I, Fear of God, prepare you, most
fortunate daughters, to behold the living
God.

Virtues

O Fear, you are immensely helpful to us.
In fact, we earnestly strive never to be
separated from you.

16. Devil

Hahahaha! Who is this great fear? and
who this one great love? Where is the
fighter? And where the tamer? You do not
know what you love!

Humility and Virtues

But you were terrified by the highest
judge because you, inflated with, were
submerged into Hell.

17. Obedience

I am gleaming Obedience. Come to me,
loveliest daughters, and I will lead you
back to your homeland and to the king's
kiss.

Virtues

O sweet summoner, it is right for us to
come to you with earnest zeal.

18. Fides

Ego Fides, speculum vite, venerabiles filie,
venite ad me et ostendo vobis
fontem salientem.

Virtutes

O serena, speculata, habemus fiduciam
pervenire ad verum fontem per te.

19. Spes

Ego sum dulcis conspectrix viventis oculi,
quam fallax torpor non decipit - unde vos,
o tenebre, non potestis me obnubilare.

Virtutes

O vivens vita, et o suavis consolatrix, tu
mortifera mortis vincis et vidente oculo
clausuram celi aperis.

20. Castitas

O Virginitas, in regali thalamo stas. O
quam dulciter ardes in amplexibus regis,
cum te sol perfulget ita quod nobilis flos
tuus numquam cadet. O virgo nobilis, te
numquam inveniet umbra in cadente flore.

Virtutes

Flos campi cadit vento, pluvia spargit eum.
O Virginitas, tu permanes in symphoniis
supernorum civium, unde es suavis flos

18. Faith

I am Faith, the mirror of life. Come to me,
venerable daughters, and I will show you
the flowing spring.

Virtues

O serene watcher, we have the courage to
come to the true fountain through you.

19. Hope

I am the sweet beholder of the living eye,
she whom treacherous sluggishness does
not deceive. Therefore you, o darkness,
cannot overcloud me.

Virtues

O living life, o sweet consoler, you who
make death die, conquer, and, with a
seeing eye, open the lock of Heaven.

20. Chastity

O Virginitas, you stand in the royal
wedding-chamber. Oh, how sweetly you
burn in the loving embraces of the king,
while the sun shines through you, so that
your noble flower will never fall.

Virtues

The meadow flower yields to the wind,
and the rain sprinkles it. O Virginitas, you
remain in the harmonies of the celestial

qui numquam aresceres.

cities, and you are a sweet flower who will never wither.

Innocentia

Fugite, oves, spurcias Diaboli!

Innocence

Flee, you sheep, from the excrement of the Devil!

Virtutes

Has te succurente fugiemus.

Virtues

If you hasten to our aid, we will flee that filth.

21. Contemptus Mundi

Ego, Contemptus Mundi sum, candor vite. O misera terre peregrinatio in multis laboribus - te demitto. O Virtutes, venite ad me et ascendamus ad fontem vite!

21. Contempt of the World

I am Contempt for the World, the radiance of life. O unhappy pilgrimage on earth, fraught with many labors, I renounce you. O Virtues, come to me, and let us ascend to the spring of life.

Virtutes

O gloriosa domina, tu semper habes certamina Christi, o magna virtus, que mundum conculcas, unde etiam victoriose in celo habitas.

Virtues

O glorious lady, you always undertake Christ's battles. O great virtue, you crush the world under your foot, and therefore you dwell victoriously in Heaven.

22. Amor Celestis

Ego aurea porta, in celo fixa sum, qui per me transit, numquam amaram petulantiam in mente sua gustabit.

22. Celestial Love

I am a golden gate set in Heaven. Whoever passes through me will never taste bitter petulance in the mind.

Virtutes

O filia regis, tu semper es in amplexibus quos mundus fugit. O quam suavis est tua

Virtues

O daughter of the king, you are held fast in those embraces which the world shuns.

dilectio in summo Deo!

Oh, how sweet is your love in the highest God.

23. Disciplina

Ego sum amatrix simplicium morum, qui turpia opera nesciunt, sed semper in regum regem aspicio et amplector eum in honore altissimo.

23. Discipline

I am a lover of innocent ways that know no evil deeds. I always behold the king of kings, and I embrace him in the highest honor.

Virtutes

O tu angelica socia, tu es valde ornata in regalibus nuptiis.

Virtues

O angelic companion, you are magnificently adorned for the royal nuptials.

24. Verecundia

Ego obtenebro et fugo atque conculco omnes spurcias Diaboli.

24. Modesty

I conceal and drive away and crush beneath my feet all the filth of the Devil.

Virtutes

Tu es in edificatione celestis Jerusalem, florens in candidis liliis.

Virtues

Blossoming among the shining lilies, you have a part in the building of heavenly Jerusalem.

25. Misericordia

O quam amara est illa duricia, que non cedit in mentibus, misericorditer dolori succurens. Ego autem omnibus dolentibus manum porrigere volo.

25. Mercy

O how bitter is that hardness of mind which does not yield, mercifully easing the pain! But I long to stretch out my hand to all who suffer.

Virtutes

O laudabilis mater peregrinorum, tu semper erigis illos, atque ungis pauperes et debiles.

Virtues

O praiseworthy mother of pilgrims, you always lift those wanderers up and anoint the poor and the weak.

26. Victoria

Ego Victoria velox et fortis pugnatrix sum in lapide pugno, serpentem antiquum conculco.

Virtutes

O dulcissima bellatrix in torrente fonte, qui absorbit lupum rapacem. O gloriosa coronata, nos libenter militamus tecum contra illusorem hunc.

27. Discretio

Ego Discretio, sum lux et dispensatrix omnium creaturarum, indifferentia Dei, quam Adam a se fugavit per lasciviam morum.

Virtutes

O pulcherrima mater, quam dulcis et quam suavis es, quia nemo confunditur in te.

28. Patientia

Ego sum columpna que molliri non potest, quia fundamentum meum in Deo est.

Virtutes

O firma que stas in caverna petre, et o gloriosa bellatrix, que suffers omnia.

26. Victory

I am Victory, a swift and strong fighter. I fight with a stone; I crush the ancient serpent beneath my foot.

Virtues

O sweetest warrior, who swallowed the voracious wolf in the boiling spring, o glorious crowned one, we gladly fight with you against the deceiver.

27. Discretion

I am Discretion, the light and treasurer of all creatures, the impartiality of God that Adam drove away through his irresponsible ways.

Virtues

O fairest mother, you are so sweet and gentle that no one is confused in you.

28. Patience

I am a pillar which cannot be warped, because my foundation is in God.

Virtues

O how firm you stand in the stone cavern, and o what a glorious warrior you are, who endure all things.

29. Humilitas

O filie Israel, sub arbore suscitavit vos Deus, unde in hoc tempore recordamini plantationis sue. Gaudete ergo, filie Syon!

Virtutes

Heu, heu, nos Virtutes plangamus et lugeamus, quia ovis Domini fugit vitam.

1. Querela Anime penitentis et Virtutes invocantis

O vos regales Virtutes, quam speciose et quam fulgentes estis in summo sole, et quam dulcis est vestra mansio - et ideo, o ve michi, quia a vobis fugi!

Karitas

O fugitive, veni, veni ad nos et Deus suscipiet te.

Anima illa

Ach! ach! fervens dulcedo absorbit me in peccatis, et ideo non ausa sum intrare.

29. Humility

O daughters of Israel, God has raised you up from beneath the tree; so at this time remember how the tree was planted. Therefore rejoice, daughters of Zion.

SCENE III**Virtues**

Alas! Alas! Let us wail and mourn, for our Lord's sheep has run away from life.

CD II**1. The lament of the penitent Soul calling on the Virtues**

O regal Virtues, how brilliant and how glistening you appear in the highest sun, and how lovely is your dwelling. Woe is me therefore, because I fled from you.

Love

O fugitive, come, come to us, and God will raise you up.

The Soul

Ah! Ah! A scorching sweetness devoured me in my sins, and so I did not dare to enter.

Contemptus Mundi

Noli timere nec fugere, quia pastor bonus querit in te perditam ovem suam.

Anima illa

Nunc est michi necesse ut suspiciastis me, quoniam in vulneribus feteo quibus antiquus serpens me contaminavit.

Virtutes

Curre ad nos, et sequere vestigia illa in quibus numquam cades in societate nostra, et Deus curabit te.

2. Penitens Anima ad Virtutes

Ego peccator qui fugi vitam: plenus ulceribus veniam ad vos, ut prebeatis michi scutum redemptionis. O tu omnis milicia regine, et o vos, candida lilia ipsius, cum rosea purpura, inclinate vos ad me, quia peregrina a vobis exulavi, et adiuuate me, ut in sanguine filii Dei possim surgere.

Victoria

O Anima, fugitiva, esto robusta et indue te arma lucis.

3. Anima illa

Et o vera medicina, Humilitas, prebe michi auxilium, quia superbia in multis viciis fregit

Contempt of the World

Do not be afraid or run away, for the good shepherd seeks his lost sheep in you.

The Soul

Now I need you to hold me up, for I reek with the wounds with which the ancient serpent defiled me.

Virtues

Run to us. In our company follow those footsteps in which you will never fall, and God will heal you.

2. The penitent Soul to the Virtues

I am the sinner who ran away from life: I will come to you covered with sores so that you may offer me the shield of redemption. O all you army of Queen Humility, and o you, her white lilies and crimson roses, turn to me, for I was exiled from you as a pilgrim, and help me, so that, in the blood of the son of God, I can rise up.

Victory

O fugitive Soul, be strong, and put on the armor of light.

3. The Soul

And o true medicine, Humility, give me your aid, for Pride has broken me in many

me, multas cicatrices michi imponens. Nunc fugio ad te, et ideo suscipe me.

Humilitas

O omnes Virtutes, suscipite lugentem peccatorum, in suis cicatricibus, propter vulnera Christi, et perducite eum ad me.

Virtutes

Volumus te reducere et nolumus te deserere, et omnis celestis milicia gaudet super te - ergo decet nos in symphonia sonare.

4. Humilitas

O misera filia, volo te amplecti, quia magnus medicus dura et amara vulnera propter te passus est.

Virtutes

O vivens fons, quam magna est suavitas tua, qui faciem istorum in te non amisisti, sed acute previdisti quomodo eos de angelico casu abstraheres qui se estimabant illud habere quod non licet sic stare; unde gaude, filia Syon, quia Deus tibi multos reddit quos serpens de te abscidere voluit, qui nunc in maiori luce fulgent quam prius illorum causa fuisset.

vices, inflicting me with many scars. Now I am escaping to you, so receive me!

Humility

O all you Virtues, take up this weeping sinner with all her scars for the sake of Christ's wounds, and lead her to me.

Virtues

We want to bring you back and not desert you, and all the army of Heaven rejoices over you, so it is right for us to play instruments in harmony.

4. Humility

O unhappy daughter, I want to embrace you, for the great surgeon has suffered grievous and bitter wounds for you.

Virtues

O living spring, how great is your sweetness. You did not turn your face from those who looked to you, but you clearly foresaw how you could avert them from falling like the angels, those who thought they had a power which could not subsist thus. So rejoice, daughter of Zion, for God has given back to you many whom the serpent sought to separate from you. Now they gleam in greater brilliance than they would have done before.

SCENE IV

5. Penitens Anima contra Diabolum

Quis sum aut unde venio? Tam libenter invenire cupivi omnes mundi aspectus. Nunc autem feteo omnibus et vulneribus quibus me infecit serpens iste vetus. Nescis quid sis! Unde transgredieris preceptum quod Deus precepit. Unde nescis quid sis.

Penitens Anima

Ego omnes vias meas malas esse cognovi, et ideo fugi a te. Modo autem, o illusor, pugno contra te. Inde tu, o regina Humilitas, tuo medicamine adiuva me!

6. Humilitas ad Victoriam

O Victoria, que istum in celo superasti, curre cum militibus tuis et omnes ligate Diabolum hunc!

Victoria ad Virtutes

O fortissimi et gloriosissimi milites, venite, et adiuva me istum fallacem vincere.

Virtutes

O dulcissima bellatrix, in torrente fonte qui absorbit lupum rapacem - o gloriosa coronata, nos libenter militamus tecum

5. The penitent Soul to the Devil

Who am I and where do I come from? I wanted so much to experience all facets of the world. But now I stink from all the wounds with which this old me Snake contaminated. You do not know what you want! Therefore, you exceed the commandment that God set. So you do not know who you are.

The penitent Soul

I recognized that all my ways were evil, and so I escaped from you. But now, deceiver, I fight against you. O Queen Humility, come help me with your medicine.

6. Humility to Victory

O Victory, you who once overcame this evil one in the heavens, hasten with your soldiers, and all of you bind this Devil!

Victory to the Virtues

O bravest and most glorious soldiers, come, and help me to vanquish that deceitful one!

Virtues

O sweetest warrior, who swallowed the voracious wolf in the boiling spring, o glorious crowned one, we gladly fight with

contra illusorem hunc.

Humilitas

Ligate ergo istum, o Virtutes preclare!

Virtutes

O regina nostra, tibi parebimus, et precepta tua in omnibus adimplebimus.

Victoria

Gaudete, o socii, quia antiquus serpens ligatus est!

Virtutes

Laus tibi, Christe, rex angelorum!

7. Spes et Contemptus Mundi

In mente altissimi, Satana, caput tuum conculcavi, et in virginea forma dulce miraculum colui, ubi Filius Dei venit in mundum; unde deiectus es in omnibus spoliis tuis, et nunc gaudeant omnes qui habitant in celis, quia venter tuus confusus est.

8. Humilitas

O Deus, quis es tu, qui in temet ipso hoc magnum consilium habuisti, quod destruxit infernalem haustum in publicanis et peccatoribus, qui nunc lucent in superna

you against this deceiver.

Humility

Bind him then, o gleaming Virtues!

Virtues

O our queen, we obey you, and we fulfil your commands in all things.

Victory

Rejoice, o companions, for the ancient serpent is bound!

Virtues

Praise to you, Christ, king of the angels!

7. Hope and Contempt of the World

In the mind of the highest, o Satan, I crushed your head beneath my foot, and in the form of a virgin I brought forth a sweet miracle when the son of God came into the world. Therefore you are cast down together with all your plunder. And now let all who dwell in Heaven rejoice, for your belly has been confounded.

8. Humility

O God, who are you, who held this great counsel in yourself which destroyed the infernal poison among the publicans and sinners, who now shine in celestial

bonitate! Unde, o Rex, laus sit tibi.

Virtutes

O Pater omnipotens, ex te fluit fons in igneo amore: perduc filios tuos in rectum ventum velorum aquarum, ita ut et nos eos hoc modo perducamus in celestem Ierusalem.

9. Virtutes et Anima

In principio omnes creature viruerunt, in medio flores floruerunt; postea viriditas descendit. Et istud vir preliator vidit et dixit: Hoc scio, sed aureus numerus nondum est plenus. Tu ergo, paternum speculum aspice: in corpore meo fatigationem sustineo, parvuli etiam mei deficiunt. Nunc memor esto, quod plenitudo que in primo facta est arescere non debuit et tunc in te habuisti quod oculus tuus numquam cederet usque dum corpus meum videres plenum gemmarum. Nam me fatigat quod omnia membra mea in irrisionem vadunt. Pater, vide, vulnera mea tibi ostendo. Ergo nunc, omnes homines, genua vestra ad Patrem vestrum flectite, ut vobis manum suam porrigat.

goodness?! For this, o king, may you be praised!

Virtues

O almighty father, a fountain flows from you in fiery love. Lead your children to a favorable wind for sailing on the waters, so that we may lead them in this way to the heavenly Jerusalem.

FINALE

9. Virtues and the Soul

In the beginning all creation thrived. In the midst, flowers blossomed. Later the greenness diminished, and the champion saw this and said, "I know this, but the golden number is not yet complete. You, then, behold the mirror of the father: in my body I endure exhaustion; even my little ones faint. Now remember that the abundance which was made in the beginning should not have dried up. Then you decided in yourself that your eye would never fail until you saw my body encrusted with jewels, for it wearies me that all my limbs are laid bare to mockery. Father, see. I show you my wounds." So now, all people, bend your knees before your father so that he may stretch out this hand to you.





Translation with the kind permission of Linda Marie Zaerr, professor at Boise State University USA), where she specializes in the interdisciplinary study of Middle English romance.

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