

The Liflade ant te Passiun of Seinte Juliene

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I the Feaderes ant i the Sunes ant i the Hali Gastes nome, Her Biginneth the liflade ant te passiun of Seinte Juliene.

1. (1) In ure Lauerdes luve, the Feader is of frumscheft, ant i the deore wurthmunt of His deorewurthe Sune, ant i the heiunge of the Hali Gast, the of ham ba glideth, an Godd unaginninde, each godes ful: alle leawede men the understonden ne mahen Latines ledene, litheth ant lusteth the liflade of a meiden, | thet is of Latin iturnd to Englische leode, with thon thet teos hali leafdi in Heovene luvie us the mare, ant thurh this lihinde lif leade us to thet eche, thurh hire eadi ermdunge, thet Crist is swithe icweme.
fol. 37r
2. (1) Theos meiden ant teos martyr thet Ich of munne wes Juliene inempnet, i Nichomedese burh al of heathene cun icumen ant akennet, ant hire fleshliche feader Affrican hehte, the heande ant heascede mest men the weren Cristene ant droh ham thurh derve pinen to deathe. (2) Ah heo, as theo thet te hehe heavenliche Lauerd hefde His luve ilenet, leafde hire ealdrene lahen ant bigon to luvien then áá liviende God, the lufsume Lauerd thet schupte alle scheaftes ant wealdeth ant wisseth, efter thet His wil is, al thet ischeapen is.
3. (1) Wes i thon time, as the redunge telleth, the modi Maximien keiser i Rome heriende ant heiende heathene maumez with unimeath muchel hird ant with heh duhethe, ant fordemde alle theo the o Drihtin bilefden. (2) Thes mihti Maximien luvede an Eleusium bivoren monie of his men: akennet of heh cun, ant swithe riche of rente, ant yung mon of yeres. (3) Thes yunge mon Eleusius, thet thus wes wel with the king, hefde iunne feolahschipe to Affrican ant wes iwunet ofte to cumen with him | to his in ant iseon his dohter.
fol. 37v
4. (1) As he hefde enchere bihalden swithe yeorne hire utnume feire ant freoliche yuhethe, felde him iwundet inwith in his heorte with the flan the of luve fleoth, swa thet him thuhte thet ne mahte he nanes weis withute the lechnunge of hire luve libben. (2) Ant efter lutle stunde withute long stevene, wes himself sonde to Affrican hire feader, ant bisohte him yeorne thet he hire yeve him, ant

In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, here begins the life and the passion of Saint Juliana.

- (1) In the love of our Lord, who is the Father of creation, and in the dear worship of His precious Son, and in the praise of the Holy Ghost, who proceeds from them both, one God without beginning, full of every good thing: all unlearned people who cannot understand the language of Latin, hear and listen to the life of a maiden which is translated from Latin into the English language, so that this holy lady in Heaven may love us the more, and through this deceitful life may lead us to that eternal one, through her blessed intercession, which is very pleasing to Christ.
- (1) This maiden and this martyr that I commemorate was named Juliana, came from and was born to an entirely heathen family in the city of Nichomedia, and her fleshly father was called Africanus, who oppressed and persecuted most men who were Christian and put them to death through terrible tortures. (2) But she, as one to whom the high heavenly Lord had given His love, left her elders' laws and began to love then the ever living God, the lovely Lord who created all creatures, and rules and directs, according to His will, all that is created.
- (1) In that time, as the legend tells, the proud emperor Maximian was in Rome worshiping and praising heathen idols with an immeasurably large court and with a noble company, and he condemned all those who believed in the Ruler. (2) This mighty Maximian loved, above many of his men, one Eleusius: descended from noble kin, and very rich from rent, and a young man of years. (3) This young man Eleusius, who was so well off with the king, had given friendship to Africanus and was accustomed often to come with him to his house and to see his daughter.
- (1) When he had at one time beheld very earnestly her exceedingly fair and beautiful youth, he felt himself wounded inside in his heart with the arrows which fly from love, so that it seemed to him that he could not in any way live without the medicine of her love. (2) And after a little while without a long delay, he was himself the messenger to Africanus her father, and he eagerly besought Africanus

he hire walde menskin with al thet he mahte as the thing i the world thet he meast luvede. (3) Affrican wiste thet he wes swithe freo-iboren ant walde wel bicumen him a freoi-boren burde, ant yetede him his bone.

(4) Ha wes him sone ihondsald, thah hit hire unwil were, ah ha truste upon Him thet ne truked na mon thet trewliche Him truste on, ant eode to chirche euche dahethes dei to leornin Godes lare, biddinde yeorne with reowfule reames thet He wissede hire o hwuche wise ha mahte witen hire meithhath from mones man unwemmet.

5. fol. 38r (1) Elewsius, thet luvede hire, thuhte swithe longe thet ha neren to brudlac ant to bed ibrohte. (2) Ah heo, forte werien hire with him summe hwile, | sende him to seggen thet nalde ha nawt lihten se lahe to luvien, ne nalde ha neolechin him for na liviende mon ear then he were under Maximien, hehest i Rome, thet is heh reve. (3) He, ase timliche as he hefde iherd this, biyeted te keiser thet he yette him al thet he walde, ant lette, as me luvede tha, leaden him i cure up o fowr hweoles ant teon him yeonte tun thron from strete to strete. (4) Al the cure wes overtild thet he wes itohen on, with purpres ant pelles, with ciclatuns ant cendals ant deorewurthe clathes, as the thet se heh thing hefde to heden ant se riche refschipe to rihten ant to readen. (5) Tha he hefde thus idon, sende hire thus to seggen: hire wil he hefde iwraht; nu his ha schulde wurchen.

6. fol. 38v (1) Juliene the eadie, Jhesu Cristes leofmon, of his blisfule luvie balde hire seolven, ant sende him al openliche bi sonde to seggen: "This word ha send te: 'For nawt thu havest iswech te. (2) Wreathe se thu wreathe, do thet tu do wult. (3) Nule ich, ne ne mei ich lengre heolen hit te: yef thu wult leaven the lahen thet tu livest in ant leven i Godd Feader ant in His deorwurthe Sune, ant i the Hali Gast folkene frowre an Godd | thet is igret with euches cunnes gode, ich chule wel neome the. (4) Ant yef thet tu nult no, thu art windi of me ant other luvie sech the.'" (5) Tha the hehe reve iherde this ondsware bigon to wrethen swithe, ant cleopede hire feder forth ant feng on to tellen hwuch word ha sende him. (6) Efter thet, he wende forte habben al thet heo wilnede.

7. (1) Affrican, hire feader, wundrede him swithe ant bigon to swerien: "Bi the ilke godes thet me is lath to gremien, beo hit soth thet tu seist, to wrather heale ha seith hit! (2) Ant ich wulle o great grome al biteachen hire the, ant tu do hire al thet tu wult."

to give her to him, and he would honor her with everything that he might as the thing that he loved most in the world. (3) Africanus knew that he was of very noble birth and that a nobly born lady would suit him well, and granted him his boon.

(4) She was soon betrothed to him, although she was unwilling, but she trusted in Him who does not fail anyone who truly trusts in Him, and went to church at dawn every day to learn God's lore, praying earnestly with pitiful cries that He guide her as to what way she might keep her maidenhood unblemished from sex with a man.

(1) To Eleusius, who loved her, it seemed too long that they were not brought to marriage and bed. (2) But she, in order to defend herself against him for some time, sent for him to say that she did not at all wish to descend so low to love, nor did she wish to approach him for any living man until he was directly beneath Maximian, the highest in Rome, that is, the high reeve. (3) He, as soon as he had heard this, obtained from the emperor the promise that he would grant him all that he wished; and, as was the custom, he had him set in a four-wheeled chariot and drawn through the town in it from street to street. (4) The entire chariot that he was drawn in was canopied with purple cloths and satin, with cloth of gold and fine linen and precious cloths, like one who had to attend to so high a thing and had to direct and arrange so powerful a governorship. (5) When he had done this he sent to her to say thus: he had fulfilled her wish, now she should fulfill his.

(1) Juliana the blessed, Jesus Christ's beloved, emboldened herself with His blissful love, and sent to him by messenger to say entirely in public: "This word she sends to you: 'You have troubled yourself for nothing. (2) Angry as you may be, do what you will. (3) I will not, nor can I, conceal it from you any longer: if you will leave the law that you live in and believe in God the Father, and in His precious Son, and in the Holy Ghost, comfort of men, one God who is glorified with every kind of good, I will well accept you. (4) And if you will not, you are done with me and should seek another love.'" (5) When the high reeve heard this answer he began to grow very angry, and he called her father forth and began to tell what message she sent him. (6) After that, he expected to have everything that he wished.

(1) Africanus, her father, was very surprised and began to swear: "By the same gods that I hate to anger, if what you say is true, she says it to disastrous fortune! (2) And in great anger I will hand her over entirely to you, and you may do to her all that you wish."

8. (1) He thonkede him, ant heo wes icleopet forth. (2) Ant Affrican, hire feader, feng on earst feire on to lokin yef he mahte with eani luvē speden. (3) “Juliene,” quoth he, “mi deorewurthe dohter! (4) Sei me hwi thu forsakest thi sy ant ti selhthe, the weolen ant te wunnen the walden awakenen ant waxen of the wedlac thet ich reade the to. (5) Hit nis nan ethelich thing the refschipe of Rome, and tu maht, yef thu wult, beon burhene leafdi ant of alle the londes the therto liggeth.”

9. (1) Juliene the eadie ontswerede him ant seide, “Yef he wule luvien ant leven Godd almihti thenne mei he spoken throf ant speden inohreathē. (2) For yef he thet nule no, ich segge the thet soth is ne schal he wiven on me. (3) Sei nu hwet ti wil is.”

fol. 39r
10. (1) Affrican wreathede ant | swor swithe deopliche: “For the drihtfulē godd Apollo, mi lauērd, ant mi deore leafdi, the deorewurthe Diane, thet ich muche luvie, yef thu haldest her-on, ich schal leote wilde deor toluken ant toteore the ant yeove thi flesch fode to fuheles of the luftē.”

11. (1) Juliene him ondswerede ant softeliche seide, “Ne lef thu nawt, leove feader, thet tu offeare me swa. (2) Ich swerie ayein the, for Jhesu Crist, Godes Sune, thet ich on leve ant luvie as leoflucēst ant lufsumest Lauērd, thah ich cwic beo forbearnd bathe lim ant lith i leitinde leie, nulle ich the her-onont — threate se thu threate — buhe ne beien.”

12. (1) Affrican feng eft on, ant to fondin | ongon yef he mahte eanisweis with olhnunge wenden hire heorte, ant leoftede luveliche ant seide hire sikerliche, thet ne schulde ha lihtliche wilni na wunne thet ha ne schulde wealden, with then an thet ha walde hire wil wenden.

13. (1) “Nai,” quoth ha “thet nis nawt. (2) Schulde ich do me to him, thet alle deofflen is bitaht ant to eche death fordemet, to forwurthe with him, worlt buten ende, i the putte of Helle for his wedlackes weole other for ei wunne? (3) To sothe ich hit segge the: unwurth hit is me. (4) Ich chulle thet he wite hit ful wel, ant tu eke mid al, ich am to an iweddet thet ich chulle treowliche withute leas luvien thet is unlich him ant alle wortliche men. (5) Ne nulle ich neaver mare Him lihen ne lea|ven, for weole ne for wunne, for wa ne for wontreathē, thet ye me mahen wurchen.”

fol. 39v

(1) He thanked him, and she was called forth. (2) And Africanus, her father, began at first to see whether he might succeed with any love. (3) “Juliana,” he said, “my precious daughter! (4) Say to me why you forsake your triumph and your happiness, the good fortune and delight which would awaken and wax from the wedlock that I recommend to you. (5) It, the reeveship of Rome, is no inconsiderable thing and you might, if you wish, be the lady of the city and of all the lands which lie nearby.”

(1) Juliana the blessed answered him and said: “If he will love and believe in God Almighty then he may speak about it and succeed soon enough. (2) But if he does not wish that, I say to you that it is true he shall not marry me. (3) Say now what your will is.”

(1) Africanus grew angry and swore very deeply: “By the noble god Apollo, my lord, and by my dear lady, the precious Diana, whom I love very much, if you hold to this, I will have wild beasts pull and tear you to pieces and give your flesh as food to the birds of the sky!”

(1) Juliana answered him and softly said: “Do not at all believe, dear father, that you frighten me with this. (2) I swear again to you, for Jesus Christ, God’s Son, in whom I believe and love as the most lovely and most gracious Lord, that were I burned alive both limb and joint in flaming fire, I would not, in regard to this — threaten however you threaten — bow to or obey you.”

(1) Africanus started again, and tried to test if he might in any way turn her heart with flattery, and cajoled kindly and said to her that certainly, she would not lightly desire any delight that she would not possess on the condition that she would change her will.

(1) “No,” said she, “that is nothing. (2) Should I join myself to him who is entirely committed to devils and doomed to eternal death, to perish with him, world without end, in the pit of Hell for the benefit of his wedlock or for any reward? (3) To you I truly say: it is worthless to me. (4) I wish that he knew full well and you also with everyone: I am wedded to one whom I will truly love without lies who is unlike him and all worldly men. (5) I will never more lie to or leave Him for fortune or joy, for woe or for misery, which you may do to me.”

14. (1) Hire feader feng on to wreaththin swithe ferliche ant easkede hire hokerliche, “Ant hwet is he, thes were thet tu art to iweddet, thet tu havest withute me se forth thi luve ilenet, thet tu letest lutel of al thet tu schuldest luvien? (2) Ne ich nes neaver — thet ich wite — yet with him icnawen.” (1) Her father began to grow very horribly angry and asked her mockingly, “And who is he, this husband to whom you are wedded, to whom you have given your love, without me, so far that you make light of all that you should love? (2) As of now, I was never — that I know — introduced to him!”
15. (1) “For Gode,” quoth the meiden, “thin hearm is the mare. (2) Nawt forthi thet tu navest iherd of him yare: thet is Jhesu, Godes Sune, thet forte alesen moncun thet schulde beon forloren al, lette lif o Rode. (3) Ich ne seh Him neaver, ant thet me ofthuncheth, ah ich Him luvie ant wulle don ant leve on as o Lauerd. (4) Ne schal me firsen Him from nowther deovel ne mon.” (1) “By God,” said the maiden, “your harm is the greater! (2) It is not because you have not heard of him before: that is, Jesus, God’s Son, who in order to redeem mankind that would be completely lost, relinquished his life on the Rood. (3) I never saw Him and that displeases me, but I love Him and will do so and believe in Him as Lord. (4) Nor shall either devil or man take me away from Him.”
16. (1) “For mi lif,” quoth hire feader, “the schal lathin his luve for thu schalt habbe throf hearm ant scheome bathe. (2) Ant nu thu schalt on alre earst, as on ernesse swa beon ibeaten with bittere besmen thet tu wani thet tu were, wummon of wummone bosum, to wrather heale eauer iboren i the worlde.” (1) “Upon my life,” said her father, “His love will become hateful to you, for you will have both harm and shame for it. (2) And now you will, first of all, as a foretaste be beaten so with sharp rods that you will lament that you were ever born to evil fortune in the world, a woman from a woman’s womb.”
17. (1) “Swa much,” quoth thet meiden, “ich beo Him the leovere se ich derfre thing for His luve drehe. (2) Wurch thu thet ti wil is.” (1) “I will be,” said that maiden, “so much the more beloved to Him as I suffer the more grievous thing for His love. (2) Work what is your will!”
18. (1) “Ye,” quoth he, “blitheliche!” (1) “Yes,” said he, “happily!”
- fol. 40r
19. (1) Ant het swithe heatterliche strupen hire steort-naket ant leggen se luther | liche on hire leofliche lich thet hit litheri o blode. (2) Me nom hire ant dude swa thet hit yeat adun of the yerden ant heo bigon to yeien: “Beaten se ye beaten, ye Beliales budeles, ne mahe ye nowther mi luve ne mi bileave lutlin towart te liviende Godd, mi leofsume leofmon, the luvewurthe Lauerd; ne nulle ich leven ower read, the forreadeth ow seolf; ne the mix maumez — the beoth thes feondes fetles — heien ne herien for teone ne for tintreohe thet ye me mahe timbrin.” (1) And he very fiercely ordered her to be stripped stark-naked and beaten so wickedly on her lovely body that it lathered in blood. (2) She was seized and it was done so that blood poured down off the rods and she began to cry out: “However badly you beat me, you beadles of Belial, you can lessen neither my love nor my belief toward the living God, my beloved lover, the lovable Lord; nor will I believe your advice, which leads you to destruction; nor will I praise or glorify your filthy idols — which are vessels of the Fiend — for any pain or torture that you may contrive.”
20. (1) “Na, nult tu?” quoth Affrican. (2) “Hit schal sone sutelin, for ich chulle sende the nu ant biteache thi bodi to Eleusium the riche thet reve is over Rome ant he schal the forreaden ant makie to forswelten, as his ahne wil is, thurh al thet eaver sar is.” (1) “No, will you not?” said Africanus. (2) “It shall soon be clear, for I will send you now and surrender your body to Eleusius the noble who is reeve of Rome, and he will lead you to destruction and make you die in agony as is his own will, through all that is ever painful.”
21. (1) “Ye,” quoth this meiden, “thet mei Godd welden. (2) Ne mahe ye nawt do me bute thet He wule theavien ant tholien ow to donne to mucli mi mede ant te (1) “Yes,” said this maiden, “God may control that. (2) You may do nothing to me except what He will permit and allow you to do to multiply my reward and

murhthe thet lith to meithhades menske. (3) For eaver se ye nu her mearreth me mare, se mi crune schal beon brihttre ba ant fehere. (4) Forthi, ich chulle blitheliche ant with blithe heorte drehen eaver-euch derf for mi leofmones luve the lufsume Lauerd, ant softe me bith euch sar in His servise. (5) Thu wult, thu seist, ayeove me to Eleusium the luthere: Ayef | me, for nawiht ne yeove ich for inc nowther. (6) Thet ye mahen ane pine me here, ah hit ne hearmeth me nawt; ah helpeth ant heveth up ant maketh mine murhthes monifalde in Heovene. (7) Ant yef ye doth me to death, hit bith deore to Godd, ant ich schal blithe bicumen to endelese blissen, ant ye schulen, wrecches — wei ower wurthes, thet ye weren i the worlt iboren ant ibroht forth to wrather heale — ye schule sinken adun to sar ant to eche sorhe, to bitterness ant to bale deope into Helle.”

22. (1) Affrican hire feader bitterliche iteonet bitaht te hire Eleusium, the luthere reve of Rome, ant lette bringen hire bivoren his ehsihthe as he set ant demde the hehe burh-domes. (2) As he biseh ant biheold hire lufsume leor lilies ilicnesse, ant rudi ase rose, ant under hire nebscheft al se freoliche ischapet, weorp a sic as a wiht thet sare were iwundet. (3) His heorte feng to heaten ant his meari mealten; the rawen rahten of luve thurh euch lith of his limes. (4) Ant inwith bearnde of brune swa ant cwakede, as of calde, thet him thuhte in his thonc thet ne bede he i the worlt nanes cunnes blisse bute hire bodi ane, to wealden hire with wil efter thet he walde. (5) Ant bigon with swotnesse soffte to seggen:

Royal 59v 23. (1) “Mi lif ant mi leofmon ant leafdi yef thu wel wult, | bithench thet ich in Rome richest am ant iboren hehest. (2) Hwi dest tu us ba so wa thurh thi muchele unwit ant wurchest so wrathe? (3) Nulli ich the na mare uvel then thi seolf waldest. (4) Ah leof me were thet tu thi luthere thonc lefdest, ant te wel schal with alle wunne iwurthen, ant neaver of thi wil ne schulde the nawt wontin. (5) Ant loke als wa the lahen as al thet cun, thet tu art of icumen ant akennet, on leveth ant luvieht. (6) Hwi leavest tu ham the ane, ant wurtheth ha the so lathe? (7) Ne wen thu nawt the ane with thi wisdom to overstihen ham alle.”

24. (1) “Let,” quoth ha, “Elewsi, ant stew swucche wordes, for ne beoth ha riht nohtes. (2) For, yef thu cneowe ant were cuth with the King thet is over alle kinges icrunet in Heovene, lutel waldest tu leoten of ower lahelese lahen thet leareth ow to

the mirth that pertains to maidenhood’s honor. (3) For however much you hurt me here, the more my crown will be both brighter and fairer. (4) Therefore, I will joyfully and with a joyful heart endure every single suffering for the love of my beloved, the lovely Lord, and every torment will be soft to me in His service. (5) You wish, you say, to give me up to Eleusius the wicked: give me to him, for I care nothing at all for either of you two! (6) You who can only torture me here but it harms me not at all, but helps me and lifts me up and makes my mirths manifold in Heaven. (7) And if you put me to death, it will be dear to God, and I will become happy because of endless blisses, and you will, you wretches — alas for your fates, that you were born into the world and brought forth to evil fortune — you will sink down to suffering and to eternal sorrow, to bitterness and to bale, deep into Hell!”

(1) Africanus her father, bitterly enraged gave her to Eleusius, the wicked reeve of Rome, and had her brought before his eyes as he sat and decided the high city court judgments. (2) As he saw and beheld her lovely face in the likeness of a lily and red as rose, and everything below her face so beautifully shaped, he heaved a sigh like a creature that was sorely wounded. (3) His heart began to heat up and his marrow to melt; the rays of love reached through every joint of his limbs. (4) And inside he burned from fire so and quaked, as if from cold, that it seemed to him in his mind that he wanted no kind of bliss in the world but her body alone, to possess her with his will according to what he wished. (5) And he began with sweetness to say softly:

(1) “My life and my beloved and lady, if you wish well, consider that I am the richest in Rome and the highest born. (2) Why do you do such woe to us both through your great lack of reason and act so angrily? (3) I wish you no more evil than you yourself wish. (4) But I would prefer that you leave your wicked purpose, and it will go well for you with every joy, and you will never lack anything you desire. (5) And consider, in comparison, the customs which all your kin, whom you are come from and are descended from, believe in and love. (6) Why do you alone abandon them, and why have they become so loathsome to you? (7) Do not at all expect yourself alone, with all your wisdom, to overpass them all!”

(1) “Cease,” said she, “Eleusius, and stop such words because they are not at all right! (2) For if you knew and were familiar with the King who is crowned over all kings in Heaven, little would you esteem your lawless customs which teach you

- Royal fol. 60r luten dedliche schaftten, as ye schulden to | Godd, ant gremieth ower Schuppent. (3) For the cwike deovlen doth ham thrin, on hwet ye bileveth, ant hwen so ye herieth ham, ye herieth thet unhwilt ant buheth as to healent. (4) Ant he wule ower hwile bitterliche yelden, for ne wergeth he neaver to wurchen ow al thet wandrethe, world àà buten ende. (5) Do thet tu don wult, for nulle ich the nan other don, bute yef thu lithe and leve min lare, ant luvie Godd almihti, ant leave alle the lahen thet tu list inne.”
25. (1) “Me, leof,” quoth Elewsius, “yef me swa | biluvede, hit were sone iseid the keiser ant ikudd to the kinge, ant he me walde warpen ut of mine wike ant demen me to deathe.”
26. (1) Ant heo him onswerede: “Yef thu dredest so muchel an dedlich mon the liveth al ayein lay, and leneth al his luve in liflese schaftten, on his Schuppent scheome, ant art offruht swa to leosen his freontschipe, schuld ich thenne forsaken Jhesu Crist, Godes sune, the is ort ant ende of al thet eaver god is, the wule efter this lif — thet ich lete lutel of — for His lufsum luve, thet ich livie with Himseolf i the sy ant the selhthe of heovenriches wunnen? (2) Speche thu maht spillen ant ne speden nawiht! (3) Thah thu me buste and beate, as thet is bitaht te, ant to derve pine don me ant to dreori deth, thah thu, famon, flea me, ne schal | tu for na slaht, the sonre seo me slakien to luvien ant to leven o then liviende Godd, alre gume Lauerd.”
- resume Bodley fol. 41r
27. (1) The reve feng to rudnin i grome of great heorte, ant het his heathene men strupin hire steort-naket ant stretchen o ther eorthe, ant hwil thet eaver six men mahten idrehen, beaten hire beare bodi, thet ha al were bigoten of the blode. (2) Ha duden al as he bed, ant hwil thet ha beoten hire bigunnen to yeien: “This is a biginnunge of the sar ant of the scheome thet tu schalt drehen yef thu nult to ure wil buhen ant beien. (3) Ah yet thu maht, yef thu wult, burhe the seolfen. (4) Ant yef thu mare withseist, alre monne wurthe him wurst of wa ant of wontreathe the ne wurchen the meast.”
28. (1) “Doth,” quoth ha, “deofles limen al thet te deoflen — hwas driveles ye beoth — driveth ow te donne. (2) Lutel me is of ower luve, leasse of ower laththe, ant of thes threates riht noht. (3) Wite ye hit to wisse!”
29. (1) “Nu,” cweden ha, “Wa him the ne fondi todei for te wurchen the wurst!”
- to bow down to lifeless idols as you should to God, and which anger your Creator. (3) For the living devils set themselves inside of them, in whom you believe, and whenever you praise them, you praise that demon and bow to it as if to a savior. (4) And He will bitterly repay your time, for He will never grow weary working for you all that woe, world forever without end. (5) Do what you wish to do, for I will do nothing else for you, unless you listen to and believe my teaching, and love God Almighty, and abandon all the customs to which you are in subjection.”
- (1) “But beloved,” said Eleusius, “if I were so inclined, it would soon be told to the emperor and reported to the king, and he would cast me out of my office and condemn me to death!”
- (1) And she answered him: “If you dread so much one mortal man, who lives entirely against the law, and who bestows all his love on lifeless things, a shame upon his Shaper, and if you are so afraid to lose his friendship, should I then forsake Jesus Christ, God’s Son, who is the beginning and the end of all that is ever good, who wishes after this life — which I care little for — for his lovely love that I live with Him in the triumph and the happiness of the joys of the heavenlykingdom? (2) You can waste speech and succeed not at all! (3) Though you buffet me and beat me, since it is your right, and put me to cruel torture and to a dreary death, although you, enemy, flay me, you will not, for any slaughter, see me slacken in loving and believing in the living God, Lord of all men.”
- (1) The reeve began to grow red from rage in his swollen heart, and commanded his heathen men to strip her stark-naked and to stretch her upon the earth, and for six men to beat her bare body for as long as they could, so that she was entirely drenched from the blood. (2) They did entirely as he ordered and while they beat her they began to shout: “This is a beginning of the pain and of the shame that you will endure if you will not bow to and obey our will! (3) But yet, you may save yourself if you wish. (4) And if you still refuse, may there be misfortune and misery of all men to he who does not do his best to work on you.”
- (1) “Do,” said she, “you devil’s limbs, all that the devils — whose drudges you are — drive you to do. (2) Your love matters little to me, your loathing less, and these threats matter nothing at all! (3) Know it for certain!”
- (1) “Now,” said they, “Woe to him who does not try today to do the worst to you!”

30. (1) Ther wes sorhe to seon on hire freoliche flesch hu ha ferden therwith. (2) Ah heo hit al thudeliche tholede for Drihtin, ant hwen ha felde meast sar, fol. 41v sikerlukest seide, “Haldeth longe | ne leave ye neaver for nulle ich leaven His luveth thet ich on leve ne for luveth nowther ne for luther eie.”

31. (1) Eleusius iherde this ant feng his neb to rudnin ant tendrin ut of teone. (2) Ant hehte swithe neomen hire ant teon bi the top up. (3) Ant swa me dude sone, swa thet ha hongede feor from ther eorthe, bi the vax ane ant leiden tha se lutherliche on hire on each halve thet each dunt defde in hire leofliche lich, the biyet of the yerden al o gure-blode. (4) “Lauerd Godd almihti,” quoth ha, “loke to Thi meiden. (5) Thu fondedest Abraham, ant fundest him treowe; lef me thet ich mote The treowliche luvien. (6) Halt me, Healent min, Jhesu Crist, Godes Sune, as Thu havest bigunnen, for nam ich strong of na thing buten of Thi strengthe. (7) Ant o The i truste al, ant nawt o me seolven, ant her ich bihate The swuch hope ich habbe to Thin help. (8) Milde Godd almihti, ne schal neaver mi luveth ne mi bileave towart Te lutlin ne lihen for na derf ne for na death thet ich schule drehen.”

32. (1) Tha Eleusius seh thet ha thus feng on to festnin hire seolven i sothe bileave, thohte he walde don hire anan ut of dahene, ant bed bilive bringen forth fol. 42r brune-wallinde bres, ant healden hit se, wal-|hat hehe up on hire heaved thet hit urne endelong hire leofliche lich adun to hire helen. (2) Me dude al as he het. (3) Ah the worldes Wealdent — thet wiste Sein Juhan His ewangliste unhurt i the veat of wallinde eoli ther he wes idon in, thet ase hal com up throf as he wes hal meiden — the ilke lives Lauerd wiste Him unwemmet, His brud, of the bres thet wes wallinde, swa thet ne thuhte hit hire buten ase wlech weater al thet ha felde. (4) Eleusius warth wod tha nuste hwet segen, ah hehte swithe don hire ut of his eh sihthe, ant dreaien in to dorc hus, to prisunes pine. (5) Ant swa ha wes idon sone.

33. (1) Heo, as ha thrinne wes, i theosternesse hire ane, feng to cleopien to Crist ant bidde theos bone: “Lauerd Godd almihti, mi murhthe ant mi mede, mi sy ant al the selhthe thet ich efter seche, Thu sist al hu ich am bisteathet ant bistonden, festne mi bileave! (2) Riht me ant read me, for al mi trust is on The. (3) Steor me ant streng me, for al mi strengthe is of The. (4) Mi feader ant mi moder, forthi thet ich nule The forsaken, habbeth forsake me; ant al mi nestfalde cun, thet

(1) There was sorrow then to see how they fared with her beautiful flesh. (2) But she patiently endured it all for the Lord, and when she felt the worst, she said most certainly, “Keep it up for a while and do not ever stop, for I will not leave His love which I believe in, neither for love nor for any wickedness.”

(1) Eleusius heard this and his face began to grow red and inflamed from rage. (2) And he commanded quickly that she be seized and pulled up by the hair. (3) And it was soon done, so that she hung far from the earth by the hair alone, and they laid then on her so horribly on every side that every blow sank into her lovely body, which became completely drenched in gore-blood from the rods. (4) “Lord God Almighty,” said she, “Watch over Your maiden! (5) You tested Abraham and found him true; grant that I may truly love you. (6) Hold fast to me, my Savior, Jesus Christ, God’s Son, as you have begun to, for I am not strong from anything but from Your strength. (7) And I trust entirely in You and not in myself, and here I vow to You that I have this hope in your help. (8) Mild God Almighty, neither my love nor my belief in you shall ever lighten or prove false because of any pain or any death that I will suffer.”

(1) When Eleusius saw that she began to fortify herself in true belief, he thought he would immediately put her days to an end, and he ordered quickly for boiling molten brass to be brought forth, and commanded it to be poured boiling hot, so high up on her head that it flowed along her lovely body down to her heels. (2) Everything was done as he commanded. (3) But the world’s Ruler—who kept Saint John His Evangelist unhurt in the vat of boiling oil in which he was placed, so that he arose from it as whole as if he were a whole virgin—the same Lord of life kept His bride for Himself, untouched by the brass that was boiling, so that all that she felt seemed to her nothing but lukewarm water. (4) Eleusius became mad then and did not know what to say, but ordered her quickly taken out of his eyesight and dragged into a dark house, to the pain of prison. (5) And so she was soon put there.

(1) She, since she was inside in the darkness alone, began to call out to Christ and prayed this prayer: “Lord God Almighty, my joy and my reward, my triumph and all the happiness I seek, you see how I am all beset and surrounded: make fast my belief! (2) Guide me and advise me, for all my trust is in you. (3) Steer me and strengthen me, for all my strength is from you. (4) Because I will not forsake you, my father and my mother have forsaken me; and all my closest kin, those

fol. 42v schulde beo me best freond, beoth me meast feondes, ant mine inhinen, alre meast heamen. (5) Herewurthe Healent, habbe | ich Thin anes help: Ich am wilcweme. (6) Ne forleaf Thu me nawt, luvierende Lauerd. (7) As Thu biwistest Daniel bimong the wode liuns ilatet se luthere, ant te threo children the chearre nalden from the lahen thet ha schulden luvien, Ananie ant Azarie ant Misahel inempnet, as Thu, al Wealdent, biwistest ham unwemmet with thet ferliche fur i the furneise, swa Thu, wunne of the worlt, wite me ant were, ant witere ant wisse thurh Thi wisdom to wite me with sunne. (8) Lauerd, lives lattow, lead me thurh this lease, this lutele leastinde lif, to the havene of heale, as Thu leaddest Israeles leode of Egipte bute schip, dru-fot, thurh the Reade Sea ant asenchtest hare van the ferden ham efter. (9) Ant Tu, folkes Feader, aval mine vamen, ant Tu, Drihtin, todrif the deovel thet me derveth for ne mei na monnes strengthe withuten Thin stonden him toyeines. (10) Lef me thet ich mote, mihti meinfulde Godd, iseon him ischeomet yet, the weneth me to schrenchen ant schunchen of the nearowe wei thet leadeth to eche lif. (11) Loke me from his lath, livierende Lauerth. (12) Make me war ant wite me with his crefti crokes thet ha me ne crechen. (13) Were me swa with then unwine, helpleses Heale, thet Tu beo iheiet ant iheret eavre in eorthe as in Heovene. | (14) Beo thu áá iblescet, Lauerd, as Thu were ant art ant schalt beon in eche.”

34. (1) As ha theos bone hefde ibeden, com a kempe of Helle on englene heowe, ant feng on to motin thus with this meiden: “Juliene, mi leofmon, thu havest for mi luve muchel idrohen ant idrahen. (2) Thu havest feorliche fan thet te fehteth ayein. (3) Ha greithith theo grome nu alles cunnes pinen. (4) Ne mei ich tholien thet ha thus mearren the na mare! (5) Thu art inoh ifondet ant tu havest mi freondschipe inoh swithe ofservet. (6) Me areoweth thi sar! (7) Ah hercne nuthe mi read: wurch Eleusius wil, for ich the yeove leave.”

35. (1) Thes meiden wes awundret swithe of thes wordes ant as ha wes offearet, feng on to freinin: “Hwet wiht,” quoth ha, “art tu thet thulli word me bringest?”

36. (1) “Ich hit am,” quoth the unwiht, “Godes heh engel, forte segge the this isent te from Heovene.” (2) Ha wundrede hire swithe, ant as theo the nes nawt of lihte bileave, stille, bute steavene on heh in hire heorte cleopede to Criste.

37. (1) “Jhesu,” quoth ha, “Godes Sune thet art Thi Feader wisdom, wisse me, Thi

who should be my best friends, are my greatest foes, and my household, the greatest of all churls. (5) Praiseworthy Savior, I have your help alone: I am well pleased. (6) Do not forsake me, loving Lord. (7) As you guarded Daniel among the wild lions looking so wicked, and the three children named Ananie and Azarie and Misahel who would not turn aside from the laws that they would love, as you, Ruler of all, protected them unblemished from that fearsome fire in the furnace, so you, joy of the world, guard and defend me, and protect and guide through your wisdom to keep me from sin. (8) Lord, leader of life, lead me through this false life, this little lasting life, to the harbor of salvation, just as you led Israel’s people from Egypt without a ship, dry footed, through the Red Sea and drowned their foes who followed after them. (9) And you, Father of the people, fell my foes, and you, Ruler, drive off the devil who torments me, for no man’s strength may stand against him without your strength! (10) Give me leave that I might, mighty powerful God, see him shamed yet, he who thinks to deceive me and frighten me away from the narrow path that leads to eternal life. (11) Protect me from his malice, living Lord. (12) Make me wary and guard me against his crafty tricks so that they do not catch me. (13) Defend me so against the fiend, Savior of the helpless, that you may be praised and glorified forever on earth as in Heaven. (14) May you be forever blessed, Lord, as you were and are and shall be into eternity.”

(1) Just as she had prayed this prayer, a champion of Hell came in the shape of an angel, and began to speak thus with this maiden: “Juliana, my beloved, you have received and suffered much for my love. (2) You have frightening foes who fight against you. (3) Enraged, they are preparing all kinds of tortures for you. (4) I cannot abide them to harm you any more! (5) You are tested enough and you have earned my friendship plenty enough. (6) Your pain grieves me! (7) Now listen to my advice: do Eleusius’ will, for I give you leave.”

(1) This maiden was quite astonished by these words and since she was frightened she began to ask: “What creature,” said she, “are you who brings such words to me?”

(1) “I am he,” said the fiend, “God’s high angel sent to you from Heaven to say this to you.” (2) She was very surprised, and, since she was not of an unquestioning nature, silently, but in a loud voice in her heart, called out to Christ:

(1) “Jesus,” said she, “God’s Son who is your Father’s wisdom, guide me, your

wummon, hwet me beo to donne. (2) Ant yef Thi deore wil is, do me to understonden thet the this seith me yef he beo Thi sonde.”

38. fol. 43v (1) Ant com sihinde adun softe from Heovene, a stevene thet seide, “Juliene the eadie, | iblescet beo the time thet tu ibore were. (2) Nule nawt thi leofmon tholie na leas thing to lihe the longe. (3) Hit is the stronge unwiht the stont ter of Helle! (4) Ga nu neor ant nim him, ant with the bondes thet ter beoth bind him heteveste. (5) Godd almihti yeveth the mahte forte don hit, ant tu schalt leaden him al efter thet te liketh, ant he schal al telle the — unthonc in his teth — thet tu wilnest to witen, ant kenne the ant cuthen al thet tu easkest.”

39. (1) This eadi meiden, as ha wes iwisset thurh then engel, leop to ant ilahte him ant seide: “Sei me swithe hwet tu beo ant hweonene ant hwa the hider sende.”

40. (1) Ant he with thet ilke feng to wenden heowes ant warth swuch as he wes: unhwiht of Helle. (2) “Leafdi,” quoth he, “leaf me ant ich chulle seggen.” [...]

55. fol. 46v (1) “Leafdi, leaf the hwile ant hald thine eadi honden. (2) Ich habbe iblend men ant ibroken ham the schuldren ant te schonken, i fur iwarpen ham ant i water, ant hare ahne blod ich habbe ofte imaket ham to spitten ant to speowen, ant te an to sclein then other, ant a hon him seolven. (3) Me, witti wummon, hu wult tu thet ich endi the the tale the waxeth áá as ich telle? (4) Se feole ich habbe ifulet of theo the neren iblescet nawt se wel as ham bihofde, thet ne mahte hit na mon rikenin ne reden. (5) Of al thet uvel i the world, hwet wult tu wurse? (6) Ich am, of the sprunges, the an thet hit meast of springeth, ne neaver athet tis dei nes ich thus ihondlet. (7) O, the mihte of meithhad, hu thu art iwepnet to weorrin ayein us! (8) Yet tu wurchest us wurst, of al thet us wa deth, as thu dudest eavre. (9) Ah we schule sechen efter wrake on alle theo thet te biwiteth, ne ne schulen ha neaver beo sker of ure weorre. (10) We wulleth meidenes áá mare heanen ant heatien, | ant thah monie etsterten us, summe schulen stutten. (11) O Jhesu, Godes Sune, The havest Thin hehe seotel o meithhades mihte — hire to muche menske — wa wurchest Tu us therwith! (12) To wel Thu witest ham the treowliche habbeth hire in heorte ihalden, yef ha milde ant meoke beon as meiden deh to beonne.” (13) With thet he this hefde iseid, bigon swa te yuren thet monie weren awundret hwet tet yur were.

woman, as to what I should do. (2) And if it is Your dear will, make me understand whether he who says this to me is Your messenger.”

(1) And a voice came, descending down softly from Heaven, which said: “Juliana the holy, blessed be the time that you were born. (2) Your beloved will not suffer any false thing to deceive you for long. (3) It is the fierce demon from Hell who stands there! (4) Go near him now and grab him, and with the bonds which are there bind him cruelly tight. (5) God almighty gives you the strength to do it, and you shall control him completely just as you please; and he will tell you — damn his teeth! — everything that you wish to know, and declare and make known to you all that you ask.”

(1) This blessed maiden, since she was guided by the angel, leapt forward and caught hold of him and said: “Say to me quickly what you are, and where you came from, and who sent you here!”

(1) And at that moment he began to change shape and became such as he was: a fiend of hell. (2) “Lady,” said he, “release me and I shall tell you.”

(1) “Lady, leave off a moment and hold back your blessed hands. (2) I have blinded men and broken them, both shoulders and shanks, flung them into fire and water, I have often made them spit and spew their own blood, and the one to slay the other, and then hang himself. (3) But, wise woman, how do you wish me to end for you the tale which always grows as I tell it? (4) I have befouled so many of those who were not so well blessed as they should have been, that no man might reckon nor estimate it. (5) Of all that evil in the world, what worse do you want?(6) I am, of the wells of all that evil in the world, the one from which it wells up the most, and never until this day was I treated so. (7) Oh, the might of maidenhood, how you are armed to wage war against us! (8) Even now, out of everyone who hurts us, you do us the worst, as you always did. (9) But we will strive for vengeance on all those who protect you, and they will never be free from our war. (10) We will ever more humiliate and hate maidens, and although many escape us, some shall not escape. (11) Oh Jesus, God’s Son, you who have your high seat in maidenhood’s might — a great honor to her — you work us woe through that! (12) You protect them too well who truly have her held in the heart, if they be mild and meek as a maiden should be.” (13) As soon as he had said this, he began to howl so that many were wondering what that howl could be.

56. (1) Eleusius, the reve, het lokin yef ha livede ant bringen hire bivoren him yef ha were o live. (2) Heo the weren ihaten forth ant funden hire thus, ant of thet grisliche gra weren agrisen swithe, leadden hire thah forth. (3) Ant heo leac eaver efter hire then laddliche of Helle thet olhnede swithe ant bed tus ant bisohte, “Mi leove leafdi Juliene, ne make thu me nawt men to hutung ne to hokere; thu havest ido me wa inoh, thah thu ne do me wurse! (4) Ich habbe, wumme, forloren mi leove feaderes freontschipe. (5) Ne neaver mare her onuven ne der ich cumen bivoren him. (6) Mihti meiden, leaf me o Godes half, ich halsi the! (7) Ne beoth Cristene men — yef hit is soth thet me seith — merciabile ant milzful? (8) Ant tu art bute reowthe! (9) Have merci of me for the Lauerdes luvē, thi luvewurthe leafdi, i the bidde.” (10) Ant heo leac him eaver endelong the cheping chepmenne to huting. (11) Ant heo leiden to him, sum with | stan, sum with ban, ant sleatten on him hundes, ant leiden to with honden. (12) As he wes imaket tus earmest alre thinge, ant berde as the ful wiht, thet ter flue monie, se thet eadi wummon wergede sumhwet, ant reat him with the raketehe unrudeliche swithe ant weorp him forth from hire awei into a put of fulthe.

fol. 47r

57. (1) Com baldeliche forth bivore the reve as he set on his dom seotle, schiminde hire nebscheaft schene as the sunne. (2) The reve, tha he seh hire, thuhte muche sullich ant bigon to seggen: “Juliene, sei me ant beo soth cnawes: hwer were the itaht theose wicchecreftes, thet tu ne telest na tale of nanes cunnes tintreohe, ne ne dredest nowther death ne cwike deoflen?”

58. (1) “Her me, heathene hund,” quoth thet eadi meiden. (2) “Ich heie ant herie Godd feader, ant His sulliche Sune, Jhesu Crist hatte, ant te Hali Gast, Godd as the othre, threo ant nawt threo godes, ah is eaver an ant ihwer untweamet. (3) He, kempene King, haveth todei overcumen Helles bule, Belial, baldest of alle, ant ti sire Sathanas thet tu levest upon. (4) Ant ti feader hatest, ant his heaste fortheft ant wel bisemeth the to beon ant bikimeth to beo streon of a swuch strunde. (5) Ah eaver beo acurset, colt of swuch cunde! (6) The mihti mildfulē Godd, thet ich áá munne, yef me mihte of Heo|vene, him forte hearmin ant te forte schenden, ant makien to scheomien thet schalt swucche shuken heien ant herien. (7) Weila, as thu were iboren, wrecche, o wrathe time, thet ti sari sawle ant ti sorhfule gast schal with swucche ploiveren pleien in Helle! (8) Reve, areow the seolven. (9) Unseli mon, bisih the, hei Godd, ant her me! (10) Jhesu is se milzful thet He walde blitheliche Heovenes heale to alle. (11) Ah hwa se o bote ne geath ne schal he beon i borhen.”

fol. 47v

(1) Eleusius the reeve demanded to see if she lived, and ordered her brought before him if she were alive. (2) Those who were ordered went forth and found her so, and were very terrified of that grisly evil spirit, though they yet led her forth. (3) And she dragged always behind her the loathly thing from Hell who cajoled very much and begged thus and besought her: “My dear lady Juliana, do not let everyone hoot and holler at me; you have done me enough woe, even if you do me no worse! (4) Woman, I have lost my dear father’s friendship. (5) And never again from here on do I dare come before him. (6) Mighty maiden, release me for God’s sake, I beg you! (7) Are not Christian people — if it is true what you tell me — merciful and mild? (8) And you are without pity! (9) Have mercy on me, for the Lord’s love, your love-worthy lady, I pray you.” (10) And she dragged him always along, to the hooting of the marketing merchants. (11) And they laid on him, some with stones, some with bones, and set hounds on him, and laid on him with hands. (12) So while he became the most miserable of all things, and cried aloud as a foul creature so that many flew there, that blessed woman became wearied somewhat and she flung him with the chain very roughly and cast him forth away from her into a pit of filth.

(1) She came boldly forth before the reeve as he sat on his judgment seat, her face bright, blazing like the sun. (2) The reeve, when he saw her, thought it a great marvel and began to say: “Juliana, tell me and be truthful: where were you taught those witchcrafts, by which you hold no account of any kind of torment, nor fear neither death nor living devils?”

(1) “Hear me, heathen hound,” said that blessed maiden. (2) “I praise and glorify God the Father and his marvelous son called Jesus Christ and the Holy Ghost, God as the other gods, three and not three but always one and everywhere undivided. (3) He, king of champions, has today overcome Hell’s bull Belial, boldest of all, and your sire Satan, whom you believe in. (4) And your father ordered you, and you carry out his order; and it suits you well and becomes you to be the progeny of such a race. (5) But may you always be cursed, colt of such a stock! (6) May the mighty merciful God, whom I always keep in mind, give me might from Heaven to hurt him and put him to shame, and to make ashamed whoever will praise and glorify such fiends. (7) Alas, wretch, that you were born at an evil hour, because your sorry soul and your sorrowful ghost will play with such playfellows in Hell! (8) Reeve, pity yourself. (9) Unhappy man, behold, yourself praise God and hear me! (10) Jesus is so merciful that he happily desires Heaven’s salvation for everyone. (11) But whoever does not do penance will not be saved.”

59. (1) “Ye!” quoth Eleusius. (2) “Haldest tu yetten up o thi yuhelunge? (3) Wenest tu thet we beon se eth to biwihelin? (4) Ah we schulen iseo nu, for hit schal sone sutelin hu thi wichecreft schal wite the ant werien.”

60. (1) Ant lette o wodi wise a swithe wunderlich hweol meten ant makien, ant thurh-spitien hit al with spaken ant felien, thicke ant threofalt with irnene gadien, kene to keorven al thet ha rinen to ase neil-cnives. (2) Ant stod the axtreo istraht o twa half into stanene postles, thet hit, as hit turnde, ne overtoke nohwer bineothen to ther eorthe. (3) Grisen him mahte thet sehe hu hit gront into hwet se hit ofrahte. (4) Me brohte hire vorth, as Beliales budel bet, ant bunden hire therto hearde ant heteveste. (5) He dude on either half hire fowre of hise cnihtes forte turnen thet hweol with hondlen imaket thron o thet eadi | meiden, se swithe as ha mahten; ant het, o lif ant o leomen, swingen hit swiftliche ant turnen hit abuten. (6) Ant heo, as the deovel spured ham to donne, duden hit unsperliche thet ha bigon to broken al as thet isteled e irn strac hire in over al, ant from the top to the tan, áá as hit turnde, tolimed hire ant toleac lith ba ant lire. (7) Bursten hire banes ant thet meari bearst ut, imenget with the blode. (8) Ther me mahte iseon alre sorhene meast, the i thet stude stode.

61. (1) As ha yeide to Godd ant walde ayeoven hire gast into His honden, se ther lihtinde com an engel of Heovene, ant reat to thet hweol swa thet hit al toreadfe. (2) Bursten hire bondes, ant breken alle clane, ant heo, ase fischhal as thah ha nefde nohwer hurtes ifelet, feng to thonki thus Godd with honden up ahevene: “Drihtin undeathlich, an Godd almihti alle othre unlich, Heovene wruhte ant eorthes ant alle iwrahte thinges, The ich thonki todei alle Thine deden. (3) Thu makedest mon of lame ant yeve him liviende gast ilich to Theseolven, ant settest for his sake al thet i the worlt is. (4) Ah he forgulde him anan thurh the eggunge of Eve, ant wes iput sone ut of paradise selhthen. (5) Weox swa his team her thet ne mahte hit na mon tellen, ah swa swithe hit sunegede thet tu hit forsenctest al in Noees flod bute eahte thet Tu frithedest. (6) Thu chure | seoththen i the alde lahe, Abraham ant Isaac, Jacob ant his children, ant yeve to Joseph (thet wes the yungeste) hap i Pharaones halle. (7) Longe ther efter Thu leddest Moyses, thet Tu se muchel luvdest, bute brugge ant bat thurh the Reade Sea ant al his cunredden, thear as al Pharaones ferde fordrencte. (8) Ant feddest ham fowrti yer i the wilderness with heavenliche fode, ant wurpe under hare vet hare fan alle ant brohdest ham, thurh Iosue, into Ierusalemes lond thet Tu ham bihete. (9)

(1) “Indeed!” said Eleusius. (2) “Do you still keep to your squawking? (3) Do you think that we are so easy to beguile? (4) But we will see now, for it will soon become clear how your witchcraft guards and keeps you.”

(1) And frantically he had fashioned and made a most terrifying wheel, and had it filled throughout with spokes and with rims, thick and threefold with spikes of sharp iron, to carve everything that they came upon like razors. (2) And the axle stood, extended on both sides into stone pillars, so that as it turned, the wheel did not reach anywhere underneath on the earth. (3) It could terrify anyone who saw how it ground into whatever it came upon. (4) She was brought forth, as Belial’s beadle bid, and they bound her to it hard and cruelly tight. (5) He placed four of his knights on either side of her to turn that wheel, with handles made for it, as hard as they could on that blessed maiden, and he ordered them, upon life and limb, to swing it swiftly and to turn it about. (6) And they, as the devil spurred them to do, did so unsparingly so that she began to break apart as that steel-hard iron struck her all over, and from the top to the toes always as it turned, it dismembered her and pulled apart both limb and flesh. (7) Her bones burst and that marrow burst out mingled with the blood. (8) Whoever stood in that place could see there the greatest of all sorrows.

(1) As she cried out to God and wished to give up her ghost into His hands, an angel of Heaven came descending, and it crashed into that wheel so that it shattered completely. (2) Her bonds burst and broke up completely, and she, as fish-whole as though she had nowhere felt hurt, began to thank God thus with her hands uplifted: “Immortal Lord, one almighty God unlike all others, maker of Heaven and of earth and of all created things, I thank you today for all of your deeds. (3) You made man from earth and gave him a living spirit similar to yourself and made for his sake all that is in the world. (4) But he fell into sin right away because Eve egged him on and he was soon put out of the joys of paradise. (5) His progeny grew so much here that no one could tell it, but they sinned so much that you drowned them all in Noah’s flood, except for eight whom you protected. (6) Afterwards, in the old law, you chose Abraham and Isaac, Jacob and his children, and gave to Joseph (who was the youngest) happiness in Pharaoh’s hall. (7) Long after that you led Moses, whom you loved so much, and all of his kindred through the Red Sea without a bridge or boat, whereas all the Pharaoh’s host drowned. (8) And you fed them for forty years in the wilderness with heavenly food and cast under their feet all of their foes and, by means of Joshua,

fol. 49r

Ther wes i Samueles dei Saul the forme king, kempene icorenest. (10) In a weorre as he wes, Thu duded i the lutle Davith the selhthe thet he slong ant ofslough with a stan to deathe the stronge Golie, ant readdest him to rixlen i Saules riche. (11) Thus Thu makest, milde Godd, alle theo muchele the makieth ham meoke, ant theo the heith ham her leist swithe lahe. (12) Threfter, tha the thuhte — ithonket hit beo the! — lihtest hider to us of heavenliche leomen ant nome blod ant ban i thet meare meiden, ant were I Bethleem iboren moncun to heale. (13) Ant to the hirden schawdest te, thet te engles to The tahten, ant of the threo kinges were kinewurdliche iwurdget, weoxe ant wrahtest wundres. (14) Ah ear, Thu were ioffret ant with lac aleset ant i Iordanes flum of Sein Iuhan ifulhet. (15) Thu healdest alle unhale ant te deade of deathe. (16) Aleast, as the biluvede, lettest an of | the twelve thet Tu hefdest icoren chapi the ant sullen, ant tholedest pine ant passiun thurh Giwes read o Rode, deidest, ant were idon dead i thruh of stane. (17) Stepe adun ant struptest ant herhedest Helle arise, ant Thin ariste cuddest Thine icorene, ant stuhe abuve the steorren into the heste heovene. (18) Ant kimest, King, o Domesdei to deme cwike ant deade. (19) Thu art hope of heale. (20) Thu art rihtwises weole ant sunfules salve. (21) Thu art an thet al maht ant nult nawt bute riht. (22) Iblescet beo Thu eavre the ah eaver-euch thing heien ant herien; ant ich do, deore Drihtin, Thi meiden, an thet ich am, ant luvie The to leofmon luvewende Lauerd thet havest se mucche for me iwraht withute mine wurthes. (23) Beo, mi blisfule Godd, with me, ant wite me with the deoveles driveles ant with hare creftes. (24) Wurch yet swucche wundres, forthi deorewurthe nome, thet te reve rudni ant scheomie with his schucke ant Tu beo áá iwurdget, as Thu art wurthe wurthmunt, from worlde into worlde. (25) Amen withouten ende.”

62.

fol. 49v

(1) With this as ha stute, stoden the cwelleres, ant yeiden lud-stevene: “Mihti Lauerd is The thet Juliene on leveth. (2) Ne nis na godd buten He, we beoth wel icnawen. (3) Reve, us reoweth ure sith thet we se longe habbeth ilevet thine reades.” (4) Ant wenden alle anesweis abute fif hundret, the stoden ant yeiden alle in a stevene: “Luvewurthe wummon, we wendeth alle to thet Godd thet tu on trustest. | (5) Forlore beo thu, reve, with false bileave, ant iblescet beo Crist ant alle His icorene. (6) Do nu deadliche on us al thet tu do maht. (7) Make us, reve, ananriht misliche pinen. (8) Ontend fur ant feche hweol! (9) Greithe al thet tu

you brought them into the land of Jerusalem which you had promised to them. (9) In Samuel’s day Saul was the first king, the choicest of champions. (10) When he was at war, You bestowed on the little David such grace that he slung and slew to death with one stone the strong Goliath, and advised him to rule in Saul’s kingdom. (11) Thus you make great, mild God, all those who make themselves meek, and those who glorify themselves here you lay very low. (12) After that, when it pleased you — may you be thanked for it! — you came down to us here from heavenly light and took blood and bone in that noble maiden, and were born in Bethleem for the salvation of humankind. (13) And to the shepherds you showed yourself, whom the angels led to you, and you were royally worshiped by the three kings, and grew and worked wonders. (14) But before that, you were offered and redeemed with a gift, and baptized in the river Jordan by Saint John. (15) You healed all the sick and raised the dead from death. (16) Finally, as it pleased you, you let one of the twelve that you had chosen trade and sell you, and, through the Jews’ plot, you suffered pain and passion on the Cross, died, and were put dead in a coffin of stone. (17) You stepped down and stripped and harrowed Hell, arose, and made known your Resurrection to your chosen ones, and ascended above the stars into the highest heaven. (18) And you will come, king, on Doomsday to judge the quick and dead. (19) You are hope for salvation. (20) You are the wealth of the righteous and the salve of the sinful. (21) You are the one who can do all and wishes for nothing but justice. (22) Blessed be you forever, whom every creature ought to praise and glorify; and I do, dear Lord, your maiden, alone that I am, and I love you as a lover, lovely Lord, you who have done so much for me without any merits of mine. (23) Be with me, my blissful God, and guard me against the devil’s drudges and against their tricks. (24) Work yet such wonders, for your precious name, that the reeve with his devils may redder and be shamed and you may always be glorified, since you are worthy of worship, from world into world. (25) Amen without end.”

(1) With this, as she stopped, the executioners stood and yelled loud-voiced: “A mighty Lord is the one whom Juliana believes in. (2) There is no God but he, we acknowledge. (3) Reeve, our conduct grieves us that we have so long believed in your counsels.” (4) And they all converted, about five hundred, who stood and cried all in one voice: “Loveworthy woman, we all turn to that God whom you trust. (5) Lost are you, reeve, with false belief and blessed be Christ and all his chosen. (6) Now do to us cruelly everything that you can do. (7) Make for us, reeve, all kinds of tortures right now. (8) Kindle the fire and fetch the wheel! (9)

const grimliche bithenchen. (10) Forthe al thi feaders wil, thes feondes of Helle. (11) To longe he heold us as he halt te nuthe, ah we schulen heonne forth halden to Jhesu, Godes kinewurthe Sune, moncun Alesent.” (12) Swa the reve gromede thet he gristbetede. (13) Wod he walde iwurthen! (14) Ant sende o wodi wise forth to Maximien, the mihti caisere of Rome, her of hwet he readde. (15) Ant he ham het euch fot, heafdes bikeorven. (16) Fif hundret itald of wepmen, ant of wimmen an hundret ant thritti, thrungen euch an bivoren other forte beo bihefdet.

(17)Ant ferden alle martyrs, with murhthe, to Heovene.

63. (1) Eleusius the hwile lette his men makien a muche fur mid alle, ant bed binden hire swa the fet ant te honden, ant keasten hire into the brune cwic to forbearnen. (2) As ha lokede up ant seh this lei leiten, biheolt towart Heovene with honden a hevene, ant thus to Crist cleopede:

64. (1) “Ne forleaf Thu me nawt nu i this nede, Lauerd of live! (2) Mildheortfule Godd, milce me, Thi meiden, ant mid Ti softe grace salve mine sunnen. (3) Jhesu, mi selhthe, ne warp Thu me nawt ut of Thin ehsithe! (4) Bihald me ant help me, fol. 50r ant of this reade lei reaf ant arude me, swa thet | tes unseli ne thurve nawt seggen: ‘Thi Lauerd thet tu levest on ant schulde thi scheld beon, hwer is he nuthe?’ (5) Ne bidde ich nawt, Drihtin, this for deathes drednesse; ah false swa hare lahe ant festne i Thine icorene treowe bileave. (6) Schaw, mi mihti Godd, Thi meinfula mahte ant hihendliche iher me, iheiyyet ant iheret áá on ecnesse.”

65. (1) Nefde ha bute iseid swa thet an engel ne com se briht as thah he bearnde to thet ferliche fur, ant i thet lei lihte, ant acwente hit anan, eaver-euch sperke. (2) Ant heo stod unhurt ther amidheppes, heriende ure Healent with heheste stevene. (3) The reve seh hit acwencnt ant bigon to cwakien, se grundliche him gromede, ant set te balefule beast, as eaver ei iburst bar thet grunde his tuskes, ant feng on to feamin ant gristbeatien grisliche upo this meoke meiden, ant thohte with hwuch mest wa he mahte hire awealden. (4) Ant het fecchen a veat, ant with pich fullen, ant wallen hit walm-hat ant het warpen hire thrin, hwen hit meast were iheat ant wodelukest weolle.

66. (1) As me dude hire thrin ha cleopede to Drihtin, ant hit colede anan ant warth hire ase wunsum as thah hit were a wlech beath, iwlaht for then anes in for

Prepare all that you can cruelly contrive! (10) Carry out completely your father’s will, the fiend from Hell. (11) Too long he held us as he holds you now, but we will henceforth hold to Jesus, God’s royal Son, humankind’s redeemer.” (12) The reeve was so angry that he ground his teeth. (13) He was about to go mad! (14) And he sent frantically forth to Maximian, the mighty emperor of Rome, to find out what he advised about it. (15) And Maximian ordered that the heads be chopped off of every one of them. (16) Five hundred men in total, and of women one hundred and thirty, thronged each one before the other to be beheaded. (17) And they made their way with mirth, all martyrs, to Heaven.

(1) Eleusius meanwhile also had his men make a huge fire, and ordered them to bind her, both the feet and the hands, and cast her into the fire alive to burn up. (2) As she looked up and saw this flame lit, she looked toward Heaven with hands upraised and cried out thus to Christ:

(1) “Do not forsake me now in this need, Lord of life! (2) Mild-hearted God, pity me, your maiden, and with your gentle grace salve my sins. (3) Jesus, my happiness, do not cast me out of your eyesight! (4) Behold me and help me, and take and rescue me from this red flame so that these wicked men may not have cause to say: ‘Your Lord, in whom you believe and who should be your shield — where is he now?’ (5) I do not beg this, Lord, for fear of death; but falsify their law and fasten true belief in your chosen ones. (6) Show, my mighty God, your strong power and quickly hear me; be praised and glorified forever into eternity.”

(1) She had scarcely said so when an angel came, as bright as though he burned, to that fearsome fire and he alighted into that flame and quenched it at once, every single spark. (2) And she stood there unhurt in the midst of it, praising our Savior with the loudest voice. (3) The reeve saw it quenched and began to shake, so deeply did it anger him: and the baleful beast sat, like any bristled boar that ever ground his tusks, and began to foam and horribly grind his teeth at this meek maiden, and considered by what greatest pain he might master her. (4) And he ordered a vessel fetched and filled with pitch, and boiled it boiling-hot and commanded her to be cast inside, when it was the hottest and boiled most bitterly.

(1) As she was placed inside it she cried out to the Lord and it cooled immediately and became as pleasant for her as though it were a luke-warm bath,

te beathien. (2) Ant smat up ayein theo the iyarket hit hefden, ant forschaldede
fol. 50v of ham, as hit up scheat | alle italde bi tale, seove sithe tene, ant forthre yet five.
(3) Tha the reve this iseh, rende hise clathes ant toc himseolf bi the top ant feng
to fiten his feonden ant lastin his lauerd.

67. (1) “Swithe,” quoth he, “with hire ut of min ehsithe thet ich ne seo hire nawt
heonne forth mare, ear the buc of hire bodi ant tet heaved liflese liggen isundret.”
(2) Sone se ha this iherde, ha herede Godd of Heovene ant warth utnume glead,
forthis ha hefde iwilnet. (3) Me leadde hire ant leac forth, ant heo wes ethluke.

68. (1) As ha stutte i thet stude ther the fordemde schulden death drehen, tha
com the ilke Belial thet ha hefde ibeaten feorren to bihinden ant bigon to yeien:
“A, stalewurthe men, ne spearie ye hire nawiht. (2) Ha haveth us alle scheome
idon. (3) Schendeth hire nuthe! (4) Yeldeth hire yarow borh efter thet ha wurthe
is. (5) A, stalewurthe men, doth hire bilive to death buten abade.”

69. (1) Juliene the eadie openede hire ehnen ant biheold towart him, as he thus
seide; ant tet bali blencte, ant breid him ayeinwart bihinden hare schuldren as for
a schoten arewe. (2) “Wumme thet ich libbe,” quoth he, “ich beo nunan ilaht. (3)
Ah ilecche ha me eft, ne finde ich na leche. (4) Igripe ha me eanes ne ga i neaver
mare threfter o grene.” (5) Ant leac him ayeinwart, as the beare unhwiht, in alre
diche deofle wei — ne mahte nawt letten. (6) As ha schulde stupin ant strecche
fol. 51r forth | thet swire, ha bed first, ant feng on thus for te learen theo the ther weren:

70. (1) “Lusteth me, leove men, ant litheth ane hwile. (2) Bireowsith ower sunnen, ant
salvith with soth schrift ant with deathbote! (3) Leaveth ower unlahan ant buldeth upo
treowe eorthe thet ne dredeth na val for wind ne for wedere. (4) Lokith thet te
heavenliche Lauerd beo grund-wal of al thet ye wurcheth, for thet stont studevest,
falle thet falle. (5) Yeieith to Godd in Hali Chirche thet He yeove ow wit wel forte
donne, ant strenge ow with His strengthe ayein the stronge unwiht thet secheth eaver
ant áá ow to forswolhen. (6) Lustnith lustiliche hali writes lare ant livieth threfter.
(7) Wel him the waketh wel ant i this lute hwile wit her himseolven, ant
heorteliche siketh ofte for his sunnen. (8) This worlt went awei as the weater the
eorneth, ant ase sweven imet aswint hire murhthe, ant al nis bute a leas wind thet
we i this worlt livieth. (9) Leaveth thet leas is ant leoteth lutel throf, ant secheth

made warm just for the purpose of bathing. (2) And it surged up against those
who had prepared it and scalded them to death as it shot up, all told in number
seven times ten, and five still more. (3) When the reeve saw this, he tore his
clothes and grabbed himself by the hair and began to quarrel with his fiends and
curse his lord.

(1) “Quickly!” said he, “get her out of my eyesight so that I do not see her any
more before the trunk of her body and the lifeless head lie sundered!” (2) As soon
as she heard this, she praised God of Heaven and became exceedingly glad, since
she had desired this. (3) She was led and dragged forth, and she was easy to drag.

(1) As she paused in that place where the condemned were accustomed to
suffer death, then that same Belial whom she had beaten came from far behind
and began to cry out: “Ah, stalwart men, do not spare her at all! (2) She has put
us all to shame. (3) Kill her now! (4) Give her ready repayment for what she
deserves. (5) Ah, stalwart men, put her to death now without delay!”

(1) Juliana the blessed opened her eyes and looked toward him as he said
thus, and that evil one flinched and sprang backwards behind their shoulders as
if in fear of a fired arrow. (2) “Woe is me that I live!” said he, “I am soon caught.
(3) But should she catch me again I will not find rescue. (4) Once she grasps me,
I will nevermore afterwards live on the earth.” (5) And he jerked himself
backwards, like the Devil himself, into the ditch of all demons — he could not stop
himself. (6) As she was about to stoop and stretch forth the neck, she prayed first
and began thus to instruct those who were there:

(1) “Listen to me, dear people, and hear me for a while. (2) Repent your sins
and heal them with true shrift and with penance! (3) Leave your evil customs and
build upon trustworthy ground so that you fear no fall from wind or from weather.
(4) See to it that the heavenly Lord is the foundation of all that you do, for He
stands steadfast, fall what may befall. (5) Cry out to God in Holy Church so that he
gives you the knowledge to do well and strengthens you with His strength against
the strong fiend, who seeks always and forever to swallow you. (6) Listen eagerly to
Holy Scripture’s teaching and live according to it. (7) It is well for him who is
very vigilant and who in this little time here guards himself, and heartily sighs
often for his sins. (8) This world wends away like the water which flows, and, like
a dream dreamt, its joy fades away, and all that we experience in this world is

fol. 51v thet sothe lif thet áá leasteth, for this lif ye schulen leoten — ant nuten ye neaver hwenne — ant reopen ripe of thet sed thet ye her seowen; thet is, undervo yeld of wa other of wunne efter ower werkes. (10) Swithe ich biseche ow thet ye bidden for me, brethren ant sustren.” (11) Ant custe | ham coss of peis alle as ha stoden. (12) Ant biheold uppart, ant hehede hire stevene:

71. (1) “Lauerd Godd almihti, ich thonki The of Thine yeoven. (2) Nim yeme to me nuthe. (3) Thu luvest over alle thing treowe bileave, ne lef Thu neaver to Thi va Thin ilicnesse thet Tu ruddest of death thurh Thi death o Rode! (4) Ne let Tu me neaver deien i the eche death of Helle! (5) Underveng me to The ant do me with thine i thet englene hird with meidenes imeane. (6) Ich ayeove The mi gast, deorrewurthe Drihtin, ant do hit, blisfule Godd for Thin iblescede nome to ro ant to reste.” (7) With thet ilke ha beide hire ant beah duvelunge adun, bihefdet, to ther eorthe. (8) Ant te eadie engles with the sawle singinde sihen into Heovene.

72. (1) Anan threfter, sone com a seli wummon bi Nichomedesse burh o rade towart Rome. (2) Sophie wes inempnet, of heh cun akennet, ant nom this meidenes bodi ant ber hit into hire schip biwunden swithe deorliche i deorrewurthe clathes. (3) As ha weren i watere com a storm thet te schip ne mahte na mon steorin, ant drof ham to drue lond in to Champaine. (4) Ther lette Sophie, from the sea a mile setten a chirche ant duden hire bodi thrin in a stanene thruh, hehliche, as hit deh halhe to donne.

fol. 52r (1) The reve sone se he wiste thet ha wes awei ilead, leap | for hihthe with lut
73. men into a bat ant bigon to rowen swiftliche efter, for te reavin hit ham ant i the sea senchen. (2) Ant arisen stormes se sterke ant se stronge, thet te bordes of this bat bursten ant tobreken, ant te sea sencte him on his thrituthe sum, ant therto yet fowre, ant draf ham adrenchet dead to the londe, ther ase wilde deor limmel toluken ham ant tolimedon eaver-euch lith from the lire. (3) Ant te unseli sawlen sunken to Helle, to forswelten i sar ant i sorhe eaver.

74. (1) Thus the eadi Juliene wende thurh pinen, from worldliche weanen to Heoveriches wunnen, i the nomecuthe burh Nicomede inempnet, i the sixtente dei of Feoverreres moneth, the fowrtuthe kalende of Mearch thet is seoththen.

nothing but a false wind. (9) Leave what is false and reckon it little, and seek that true life that lasts forever, for you will leave this life — and you never know when — and reap the harvest from that seed which you sow here; that is, accept the yield of woe or of joy according to your works. (10) Earnestly, I beseech you that you pray for me, brothers and sisters.” (11) And she kissed them all with the kiss of peace as they stood. (12) And she looked upward, and raised up her voice:

(1) “Lord God Almighty, I thank You for Your gifts. (2) Take care of me now! (3) You love above all things true belief; do not ever leave to your foe your likeness, which you rescued from death through your death on the Rood! (4) Do not ever abandon me to die in the unending death of Hell! (5) Take me to you and place me with your own in that angels’ company among the fellowship of maidens. (6) I give you my spirit, precious Lord, and commit it, blissful God, for your blessed name, to peace and to rest.” (7) With that she bent herself and bowed headlong down, beheaded, to the earth. (8) And the blessed angels singing departed with the soul into Heaven.

(1) Soon afterwards, there came a holy woman riding toward Rome by the city of Nicomedia. (2) She was called Sophie, descended from high kin, and she took this maiden’s body, wrapped very precious in rich clothes, and carried it into her ship. (3) When they were on the water, there came a storm through which no man could steer the ship, and it drove them onto dry land into Campagna. (4) There Sophie, a mile from the sea, founded a church and placed her body inside in a coffin of stone, solemnly, as one ought to do for a saint.

(1) The reeve, as soon as he learned that she had been carried off, hastily leaped into a boat with a few men and began to row swiftly after, in order to seize the body from them and sink it into the sea. (2) And there arose storms so stark and so strong that the boards of this boat burst and broke apart, and the sea sank him and thirty of his men, and still four more in addition, and drove them drowned dead to land, where wild beasts tore them apart limb from limb and ripped every single joint from the flesh. (3) And the unholy souls sank to Hell, to perish miserably in pain and in sorrow forever.

(1) Thus the blessed Juliana passed through torments, from worldly woes to the joys of the heavenly kingdom, in the renowned city named Nicomedia on the sixteenth day of the month of February, which is after the fourteenth Calends of March.

75. (1) Heo us erndi to Godd the grace of Himseolven the rixleth in threohad ant tah is untweamet. (2) Iheret ant iheiet beo He Him ane as He was ant is eaver in eche.

76. (1) Hwen Drihtin o domesdei windweth his hweate
Ant warpeth thet dusti chef to Hellene heate,
He mote beon a corn i Godes guldene edene,
The turnde this of Latin to Englische ledene,
Ant he thet her least on wrat swa as he cuthe. (2) Amen.

(1) May she, through her pleading to God, secure for us the grace of Him who rules in the Trinity and yet is undivided. (2) May he be praised and glorified, Him alone, as He was and is, forever into eternity.

(1) When the Lord on Doomsday winnows his wheat
And drives that dusty chaff to hellish heat,
May he be a grain on God's golden threshing floor,
Who translated this from Latin into the English language,
As well as he who last wrote in this book as best he could. (2) Amen.