

Cynewulf

# Juliana

translated by

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Lo! we have heard warriors tell and valiant men rehearse what deeds befell in the days of Maximian, the profane king, the heathen warlord, who throughout the world roused up strife, slew Christian men, destroyed churches, and poured out the holy blood of righteous worshippers of God upon the grassy plain. His kingdom was wide, strong and mighty over the nations, almost over all the spacious earth. Among the cities went, as he bade, his mighty thanes, oft working violence, misled in their deeds, they who scorned the law of the Lord in their sinful might. Deeds of hate they wrought, in that they exalted idolatry, slew holy men, destroyed those learned in the Writings, burned chosen men, and harried the champions of God with spear and fire.

There was a rich man of noble lineage, a mighty prefect. And he did wield it over squadrons, and ever defended the land, and in the camp of Nicomedia held his treasure. Oft with zeal he prayed to heathen idols against the word of God. His name was called Eleusius, and he had mighty and illustrious dominion. Then did his heart begin to lust after a maid Juliana, and desire overcame him. But she in her heart cherished holy faith, and was greatly minded that she would preserve her purity unspotted of any sin for the love of Christ.

Then was the maid, after the will of her father, betrothed unto this rich man. Nor did he fully know her destiny, how she, young in heart, despised his friendship. For the fear of God was more in her thoughts than all the treasure that lay in the possession of that prince. Then was the wealthy one, this man rich in treasure, fain in his heart of the nuptials, that the maid should straightway be made ready unto him, the bride unto his home; yet she strove steadfastly against his love, although he possessed treasure in the treasure-chest, vast wealth of jewels throughout the world. All this she scorned, and thus spake in the assembly of men:

“I say unto thee that thou needest not more heavily afflict thyself. For, if thou dost love and believe in the true God and observe His worship, then dost thou understand the spirit of God, and quickly, yea without wavering, will I yield unto thy will. Likewise I say to thee that if thou dost put thy trust in any lesser God through idolatry, and dost promise heathen tribute, then mayest thou not have me, nor by compulsion take me to wife. Nor ever through harsh anger shalt thou prepare such mighty pain of cruel torture that thou mayest turn me from these words.”

Then was the prince, stained with sinful deeds, smitten with anger as he heard the maiden’s words, and he bade fleet messengers summon swiftly to the council the sire of the holy maid, rough and blind of heart. Their words poured forth what time they leaned their spears together, these warriors. Heathen were they both, and sick with sin, father-in-law and son-in-law. Then spake the shepherd of the kingdom, the spear-bearer, with fierce heart unto the sire of the maid:

“Thy daughter hath shown me dishonour, for that she saith to me outright that of my love she recketh naught, or my affection. Most painful unto me in heart are these insults, that she so grievously before this people hath assailed me with censure, bidding me that with tribute I worship a strange God above that one whom formerly we knew, that I praise Him in my speech and honour Him in my heart, or gain her never.”

Then waxed wroth the fierce sire of the maid, and he sware according to this word, and disclosed his heart:

“I do swear by the true gods that as ever I shall find mercy at their hands or favour at thine, O Prince, in the joyous cities, that if these words be true, thou dearest of men, which thou sayest unto me, that in no wise will I be sparing unto her; but I will give her over to destruction, noble Prince, and into thy power. And do thou adjudge her unto death, if unto thee it shall seem fitting, or do thou leave unto her life, as may be dearer to thee.”

Then went he to speak unto the damsel, resolute and wroth, smitten with anger, where he, illustrious, knew the young maid to keep her abode. Thus spake he unto her:

“Thou art my daughter, the dearest and sweetest in my heart, the only one upon earth, light of mine eyes, Juliana. Thou hast in thy folly, through thy vain hatred, undertaken a course against the judgment of the councillors. Overmuch dost thou oppose thy bridegroom with thine opinion, who is higher than thou, nobler in the land, richer in treasure. And as a friend he is kind. Therefore is it fitting that thou alone shouldest never put aside the affection of this man, his undying love.”

Then to him made answer the blessed Juliana, for steadfastly had she set her affection upon God:

“Never will I consent to the alliance of this prince until that he worship God more earnestly than he aforetime did, and love with sacrifices Him who created light, heaven, and earth, and the compass of the seas, and the circle of dwellings. Nor in any other wise may he bring me to his home. But with his treasure he shall seek out bridal love at the gift of another maid nor here shall he ever obtain it.”

Then in anger wrathfully her father answered, and by no means did he offer her adornments:

“I shall bring it about, if my life endure, that if thou do not first leave off this folly, and if that thou worship strange gods and forsake those who are dearer unto us, who stand for a help unto this people, that thou, quickly paying with thy life, shalt die in the clutch of beasts, unless thou wilt yield to submission and the union of this brave man. Great is that undertaking and terrible for one like thee, that thou despise our lord.”

To him the blessed Juliana, wise and dear to God, gave answer: “Unto thee will I speak truth; as I live, I will not work a lie. In no wise do I fear me for thy judgments, neither are thy tortures grievous unto me, nor the terrors of death which thou with malice dost threaten against me; nor ever shalt thou work it by thy snares that thou turn me from the love of Christ.”

Then was he furious, maddened and wrathful, savage and merciless, the sire against the maid; and he bade that they scourge her, constrain her with torture, afflict her with torments, and thus spake he:

“Turn thee in mind, and change these words which thou spakest in thy folly aforetime, when thou didst scorn the worship of our gods.”

To him Juliana, undismayed in soul with understanding heart, gave answer:

“Never shalt thou teach me that I give tribute unto deception, to idols dumb and deaf, the foes of the spirit—to these worst of the disciples of torment. But I worship the Lord of heaven, of the earth and of glory, and to Him alone do I entrust all things, that He may become my Guardian, my Helper and my Saviour against the foes of hell.”

Then did Africanus, her father, in anger give over the maid to Eleusius, into the power of her enemies. He bade that at daybreak, after the coming of light, she be led to his judgment-seat. And the warriors marvelled at the beauty of the maid, all the people together. Then did the prince, her bridegroom, first greet her in joyous words:

“My sweetest sunlight, Juliana, what radiance thou hast, what generous grace and bloom of youth! Even yet if thou wilt make propitiation unto our gods, and seek protection at their merciful hands, favour at the hands of the holy ones, shall countless numbers of torments, cruelly contrived, be warded off from thee; of terrible injuries which are prepared if that thou wilt not sacrifice unto the true gods.”

But unto him the noble maid gave answer:

“Never shalt thou prevail with thy threats, neither prepare so many cruel torments, that I should love thy fellowship, except thou leave these lies, this worshipping of idols, and wisely understand the God of glory, the Creator of spirits, the Lord of mankind, in whose might all creatures abide forever without end.”

Then merciless in heart he spake boastful words before that people, and waxed exceeding wroth, he the lord of the people. Then with hateful cruelty he bade that they stretch out the maid in nakedness and scourge her, free of guilt, with scourges. Then did the warrior laugh, and spake insults:

“This is the dominion in our strife taken in its beginning. Yet will I grant thee life, though thou spakest many a rash word aforetime, and didst overmuch resist to love the true gods. Unto thee in thy perversity shall afterwards be rewards of torture, except thou first be reconciled to them, and offer unto them acceptable sacrifice after thy wicked words, and establish thy peace. Let strife cease and hateful combat. But if thou longer after this, through thy folly, pursuest after delusions, then needs must I, compelled by enmity, punish thy blasphemy in the cruellest wise, thy bitter words of insult, when thou didst begin with blasphemy to

strive against the happiest and the most merciful of those gods whom men know, and whom the people long have worshipped."

But unafraid in heart the noble maid gave answer:

"Neither do I fear me for thy judgments, accursed persecutor, nor for the evil of thy torments. But I have for my hope the Ruler of heaven, a merciful Protector, the Lord of might, who doth defend me against thy delusions, from the clutch of monsters which thou dost hold as gods. They are profitless of every good thing, empty, useless, and vain, nor in them may any man find comfort, or true peace; although he seek unto himself friendship, never shall he find virtue among devils. But I have set my heart upon my Lord, who in all might ruleth eternally. He is the Possessor of glory and of all victory; He is the true King."

Then did it seem grievous unto the governor that in no wise might he turn the heart, the purpose of the maid. And he bade that they seize her by her hair, and hang her unto an high tree, where the sunbright damsel endured stripes, cruel torture six hours of that day; and that cruel persecutor straightway bade that they take her down again and lead her unto prison. But the love of Christ was fast bound in her mind, and in her gentle heart a strength not to be broken.

II. Then was the door of the prison fastened with a bolt, the work of the hammer. And within the holy maid endured faithful; and ever in the prison, covered with darkness, in her heart she praised the King of glory, the Lord of heaven, the Saviour of men. And the Holy Ghost was a constant companion unto her. Then suddenly came into the prison the Enemy of mankind, skilled in evil; and he had the form of an angel. Wise was he in afflictions, this enemy of the soul, this captive of hell, and unto the holy maid he said:

"Why sufferest thou who art most dear and precious to the King of glory, our God? This judge hath prepared for thee the worst tortures, torment without end, if thou wilt not prudently sacrifice and make propitiation unto his gods. Be thou in haste when he bids thee be led outward hence, that thou make a sacrifice, an offering of victory, before that death come upon thee, death in the presence of the warriors. In this wise shalt thou survive the anger of this judge, O blessed maid!"

But straightway did she, acceptable unto Christ, in no wise dismayed, ask whence he was come. And the outcast made answer unto her:

“I am an angel of God, come from above, His noble follower, sent unto thee in holiness from heaven. For thee cruel tortures, with woeful wounds, are prepared in punishment. The Lord bids thee, child of God, that thou avert them.”

Then was the maid stricken with terror for the fearful message which the minister, the Enemy of heaven, declared unto her. And steadfastly in her youth and innocence she began to strengthen her heart and call upon God:

“Now, O Protector of man, Eternal and Almighty! do I entreat Thee by that noble creation which Thou, the Father of angels, didst establish in the beginning, that Thou let me not turn aside from the praise of Thy grace, as this messenger who standeth before me, declareth unto me—a fearsome message. Likewise, O Innocent One! I do entreat Thee that Thou make known to me, O Thou Glory of kings, Thou God of splendour, who this flying minister may be, that he doth urge me away from Thee upon the down-hill road!”

Then unto her spake a glorious voice from the clouds, and uttered this word:

“Do thou seize this vile one and hold him fast, till that he rightly declare unto thee his purpose, even from the beginning what his kinship may be.”

And the heart of the glorious maid was glad; and she seized upon that devil...

[Gap in the manuscript]

“to deliver up to death the King of all kings. And I wrought that the warrior wounded the Lord of hosts, while the army gazed upon it, until that blood and water together fell to the ground. I stirred up Herod in heart that he gave order to behead John, for that he reprov'd with words his love of wife, his unrighteous wedlock. Also with malice I taught Simon, so that he began to strive against the chosen followers of Christ, and with shame assailed those holy men, saying that they were wizards. With sharp wiles I dared to delude Nero so that he bade the

followers of Christ, Peter and Paul, be given over unto death. By my teachings did Pilate formerly hang upon the cross the Ruler of the heavens, the mighty Lord. In like wise also did I incite Hegias, so that in his folly he bade the holy Andrew to be hanged to an high tree, and sent forth his spirit from the gallows, in a splendour of glory. Thus among my brothers I wrought many a deed of evil, of black sin, which I may not tell, nor fully relate nor know the countless number of my cruel, malicious thoughts."

Then by the grace of the Holy Ghost the blessed Juliana spake unto him:

"More fully yet, Enemy of man, shalt thou disclose thine errand; who sent thee unto me?"

And unto her the monster gave answer, dismayed, discovered, without hope of peace:

"Behold, my father, the king of the inhabitants of hell, sent me hither from that narrow home on this journey unto thee. And he in that abode of misery is more eager in every evil than I. When he sendeth us that we, through deceit, pervert the hearts of the righteous, and turn them from salvation, we are sad in heart, dismayed in mind. Nor is he a merciful lord unto us, but a terrible prince; and if we have done no evil, then dare we not enter in unto his presence. But he sendeth forth his ministers of darkness throughout the spacious earth, and biddeth them that they stir up violence, and if we are to be found upon the earthly path, or are come upon far or near, that they bind us and scourge us in torments of fire. And if through corruptions we pervert not the souls of the righteous, the hearts of the holy, then suffer we the hardest and most grievous punishments through painful blows. Now mayest thou know truly in thy heart that I was needs compelled unto this boldness, time and again afflicted, that I seek thee out."

Then still did the holy maid purpose to question the Enemy of man, the doer of evil, the contriver of sin: "Thou shalt more fully tell me, thou Enemy of souls, how thou, through sinful snares, dost work grievous harm unto the righteous, encompassed round about with malice."

Unto her the fiend replied, the faithless outcast: "I may easily make known unto thee the beginning of every evil, even unto the end, of those which I, on many a journey, have wrought with wounds of sin, that thou



mayest thus more clearly know that this is truth and nowise false. For I hoped and deemed it certain in my heart that without difficulty I might, by my strength alone, turn thee from salvation, so that thou shouldest withstand the King of heaven, the Lord of victories, and bow thee down to lesser gods, and sacrifice unto the Prince of evil. Thus in varied forms do I pervert the mind of the righteous man. When I find him establish his heart upon the will of God, then am I at once ready so that against him I bring manifold vices of the mind, cruel thoughts and secret errors. Through a multitude of snares I make sweet unto him the pleasures of sin, wicked desires of the heart, so that quickly given over unto unrighteousness, he hearkeneth unto my teachings. And I grievously inflame him with sin, so that, burning, he ceaseth from prayer and walketh insolently, nor may he steadfastly remain longer in the place of prayer, for the love of his sin. So I bring hateful error unto that man to whom I begrudge life and a clear belief. And he doth wilfully hearken unto my teachings, and commit sin, and afterward, bereft of virtue, he slippeth away. But if I meet any courageous man, a valiant champion of the Lord against the sting of my arrows, who will not flee far thence from the battle, but, bold in heart, lifteth his shield against me, his holy buckler, a spiritual armour; who will not desert his God but, bold in prayer, standeth at bay in his course, then must I flee away from that place, humiliated, cut off from joy, and in the embrace of fire lament my sorrows, that I might not in battle, by cunning of strength, overcome. But I shall wretchedly seek out another less powerful man, under the banners of a slower champion, whom I may arouse by my incitements and impede in the warfare. And though spiritually he purpose some good thing, I am at once ready to read his every secret thought, to observe how his heart is strengthened within him, and how his resistance is wrought. And through sins I open the gate of this wall; when the tower is pierced, the entrance laid open, then I send into his breast by my arrows bitter thoughts, through various desires of the heart, so that it seemeth better to him to accomplish sins and lusts of the body, contrary to the worship of God. I am an eager teacher, that he may live after my evil fashions, turned openly from the law of Christ, corrupted in heart, for me to rule in the pit of sins. In this man I care more eagerly for the

destruction of the spirit than of the flesh, which in a grave, hidden in the earth, shall become in the world a pleasure to the worm."

Then again the maid spake::

"Tell me, misshapen, unclean spirit, inciter of evils, how thou didst force thyself into the company of the more pure. Thou of old unfaithful didst strive and war with Christ, and didst plot against the holy. The pit of hell was digged below thee and there, driven by misery, for thy pride, thou didst seek out an abode. I deemed that thou wouldst be more wary and less bold in such an encounter against the righteous man, who through the King of glory hath oft withstood thy will."

And the miserable, accursed monster replied unto her and said:

"Do thou first tell me how thou bravely, by deep thought, became thus bold in combat beyond all womankind, so that thou hast thus firmly bound me with fetters, wholly powerless to resist. Thou didst put thy trust in the Eternal God sitting in glory, the Lord of mankind, as I establish my hope upon my father, the ruler of the dwellers in hell; and when I am sent forth against the righteous man, that in evil deeds I may pervert his heart and turn his soul from salvation, at times through resistance my will is denied to me, my hope at the hands of the holy, even as sorrow here came upon me in my journey. This I myself perceive, but all too late. Now shall I long, because of this evil-doing, suffer shame. Therefore, I entreat thee by the might of the Most High, by the grace of the King of heaven who suffered on the cross, the Prince of glory, that thou pity me in my distress, that I may not wholly perish miserably, though boldly and thus foolhardily I sought thee on this journey, when I aforetime expected no such plight as this."

Then the fair candle of splendour said unto that traitor:

"Thou shalt confess more deeds of evil, thou base spirit of hell, ere thou mayest go hence; what many deeds of wickedness thou hast accomplished with thy dark delusions for an injury to the children of men."

And to her the Devil made answer:

"Now by thy utterance, I know that, constrained by hatred, I must needs lay bare my heart as thou biddest me, and endure compulsion. This plight is full hard, this calamity measureless. I shall suffer and endure everything in thy judgment, disclose the dark deeds of evil which

I long have wrought. Oft I took away sight, and blinded countless numbers of the children of men with evil thoughts; and covered with a veil of mist, through a poisonous breath, and with dark showers, the light of the eye; and I destroyed the feet of some with snares. Some I sent into the fire, unto the embrace of the flames, which was the last visible sign of their footsteps. Eke for some I wrought it that their bodies spurted blood, and they suddenly gave forth their life through an outpouring of the veins. Some by my might upon the sea were drowned in the waters, upon their course on the ocean-stream, under the raging flood. Some I gave over to the cross, so that they miserably laid down their lives upon the high gallows. Some I induced by my evil devices to commit strife, so that they suddenly renewed old quarrels, drunk with beer. I poured out to them discord from the cup, so that they in the wine-hall, through the clash of swords, gave forth their lives from the body, and, doomed to death, hasted away, visited with pains. Some whom I found without God's token, neglected and unblessed, these I boldly slew with various deaths at my hands with malice. I may not tell, although I sit a long summer day, all the sorrows that early and late by treachery I have wrought, since first the heavens were lifted up, and the path of the stars, and the earth established, and the first men, Adam and Eve, whom I deprived of life and taught them, so that they forsook the love of the Lord of hosts, eternal grace and the bright prosperity of home; and misery came upon them both forever, and on their children, darkest of evil deeds. Why should I recount more of endless evil? I have brought forth all fierce crimes throughout the nations, which came to pass in the long ages from the beginning of the world, for mankind, for men on earth. No one of these there was who dared thus boldly, as thou hast now dared in thy holiness to touch me with thy hands; no man thus courageous upon earth in holy might, no one of the patriarchs, nor of the prophets; although the Lord of hosts, the King, of glory, revealed unto them a spirit of wisdom and measureless grace, yet might I have approach unto them. No one of them so boldly covered me with bonds, or afflicted me with woes, before thou didst overcome and lay firm hold upon that great power, which my father, the enemy of mankind, gave unto me, when he, my prince, bade me go from out the darkness that I might make sweet unto thee sin. Then sorrow came upon me and heavy

strife. After this sore distress I may not rejoice over this journey in the company of my fellows, when I miserably in my mournful home shall render up the penalty."

Then the prefect, that cruel man, bade that Juliana, pure in heart, be led out from that narrow abode to speech with the heathen, to his judgment-seat. And she in her holiness, inspired in heart, haled in the devil, the heathen one, in bonds. And in his grievous plight he began to lament his journey, bewail his torment, grieve for his fate, and he said unto her:

"I entreat thee, my lady Juliana, by the grace of God, that thou work upon me no further insult or reproach before men, than thou hast already done, when thou overcamest the wisest in the prison-shades, the king of the dwellers in hell, in the city of fiends, who is our father, the lord of death. Behold, thou hast afflicted me with painful blows, and in truth I know that, before or since, never did I meet, in all the kingdoms of the world, a woman like to thee, of more courageous heart, or more perverse, of all the race of women. Clear is it to me that thou wouldest be in all things unashamed in thy wise heart."

Then the maid loosed the enemy of souls, after his time of punishment, to seek out darkness in the black abyss, in tormenting distress. And he, the announcer of evil, was wiser than to tell unto his fellows, the ministers of torment, how it befell him on his journey.

III. ...gladly praised Him in the heavens, and His holy work, and said truly that He alone had power of all victories throughout creation and of eternal blessedness. Then came in angel of God, gleaming with adornments, and pushed aside the fire and freed and protected her who was pure of wrong and guiltless, and cast aside the devouring flame, where the holy maid, princess of women, stood unharmed in the midst. This for the rich man was a sorrow to endure (if he might change it before the world), and, stained with sin, he sought how he most sorely, through the most grievous torture, might contrive her death. Nor was the fiend too slow, who taught him that he should command to make, with wondrous art and noise of battle, an earthen vessel, set round about with forest-trees and wood; and he cruelly bade them fill the earthen jar with lead, and bade a great fire to be kindled and this funeral pile to be

inflamed. On all sides it was hedged about with brands; the bath boiled with the heat. Then, stirred with anger, he bade that she, guiltless and without sin, be thrust into the surging of the lead. Then was the fire separated and set free; the lead poured forth far and wide, hot and devouring, and men were stricken with terror, overtaken by its rush. There in number five and seventy of the heathen band burned by the blast of the flame.

But the holy maid still stood unharmed in beauty; nor was the hem of her garment, nor her robe, nor her hair, nor skin, marked by the fire, nor her body, nor limbs. She stood in the flames wholly unharmed, and for all gave thanks to the Lord of Hosts. Then the judge grew savage and fierce at heart; he began to tear his robe, he snarled and gnashed his teeth and raged in heart even as a wild beast; he roared furiously and blasphemed his gods, because that they with all their power might not withstand the will of a woman. But the maid of glory was resolute and unafraid, mindful of her powers and the will of her Lord. Then the judge, troubled in heart, bade that she, the pure of spirit, be put to death by the stroke of the sword; that she, the chosen of Christ, should lose her head. But this death availed him not, when he knew further the event. Then was the hope of the maid renewed, and the heart of the damsel greatly cheered, when she heard men declare their hateful counsel, that at last the end of her days of strife should come and her life be set free. Full of evil he bade that the pure and chosen maid, the sinless one, be led away to death. Then straightway came the vile spirit of hell, base and wretched, and sang a song of misery, that accursed one whom she aforetime bound and scourged with torment; and full of horrible enchantments he cried out before the host:

“Reward it now with pain that she despised the power of our gods, and humbled me exceedingly, so that I became a traitor. Let her obtain generous rewards through the piercing sword. Avenge now your ancient hatred, ye who are visited with sin. That sorrow I remember, how I, fast in bonds, in one night endured numberless miseries and distress, measureless evil.”

Then gazed toward the monster the blessed maid Juliana; she heard the devil of hell singing his misery, and the enemy of mankind began to steal away in flight, to seek out torments, and thus he spake:

“Woe is me, undone! Now comes a mighty expectation that once more she will humiliate me in my wretchedness with evil miseries, even as she did aforetime.”

Then she was led nigh unto the border of the land, unto the place where they, in their cruelty, purposed in hatred to slay her. And she began to teach, and to encourage the people from their sins unto worship, and promised unto them comfort and a path to glory, and said:

“Take thought upon the joy of warriors, and the Splendour of glory, the Hope of the holy, the God of the angels of heaven. He is so worthy that the nations and all the race of angels worship Him in the skies, the Supreme Power. Help is to be had forever by those who will have it. Therefore, dear people, I will righteously teach you that ye make firm your house, lest the winds with their breath overthrow it. The strong wall shall more firmly withstand the blasts of the storm, the suggestions of sin. Do ye with love of peace and clear belief, stout of heart, set your foundations on the Living Stone. Hold in your hearts, in desire of mind, true faith, and peace among yourselves and holy counsels. Then will the Almighty Father grant you mercy, and ye shall have comfort from the God of might at your greatest need after your sorrows. And because ye know not your going hence, nor the end of life, unto me it seemeth wise that ye wakefully keep watch against the bloody terrors of your foes, lest fighting against you they bar your way unto the city of God. And do ye entreat the Son of God that the Lord of Angels, the God of mankind, the Giver of victories, be merciful to me. Peace be unto you and true love forever.”

Then by a blow of the sword her soul was separated from the body unto its eternal joy. And the sinful outrager Eleusius, dismayed in heart, put to sea with his train of warriors in a ship; for a long time danced across the ocean stream on the swan-road. With terrible distresses Death seized on all that band before they came to land. Thirty-four of the race of men were deprived of life in the boiling sea, the servants with their lord; bereft of joy and hopeless, they sought out hell. Nor might the thanes in that dark home, the band of retainers in the deep pit, look for their appointed treasure at the hands of their lord, so that they in the wine hall, upon the beer-bench should receive rings and appled gold.

Far otherwise was the body of the holy maid borne with songs of praise and a great multitude unto its grave in the earth, so that a mighty throng brought it within the town. There since then, as the years passed by, has the praise of God been lifted up among that people, even unto this day.

There is to me great need that this holy maid grant me help, when the dearest of all things shall depart from me, when the two brothers shall dissolve their kinship, their great love. My soul shall depart from my body, upon a journey, I myself know not whither, unto an unknown land. From this I shall seek out another realm, according to the things which formerly I wrought, and my deeds which are past.

CYN Sorrowfully shall *mankind* depart. The King will be wroth, the Giver of victories, when, stained with sin, the EWU *sheep* shall await in terror what the Judge shall will unto them according to their deeds, as a reward for life. The LF *sea-floods* shall tremble and sorrowfully wait. I shall be mindful of all the pain, the wounds of sin, which recently or long ago, I wrought in the world; so that I weeping shall lament with tears. It was too late an hour when first I repented of my deeds of evil, while spirit and flesh journeyed on together unharmed upon the earth. Therefore have I need that the holy one plead for me with the King of kings. Great sorrow of heart doth admonish me of this need. And I pray every man of the race of men, who may recite this lay, that he eagerly, with earnestness of heart, be mindful of me, according to my name, and pray unto God that he, the Ruler of heaven, the Lord of might, grant me help in that day; the Father, the Spirit of comfort, the judge of deeds, and the dear Son, in that dread hour, when the Trinity, sitting in unity of glory, for the race of mankind throughout the bright universe, shall decree to every man a reward according to his works. And grant unto us, great God, joy of mankind, that in that awful hour we find Thy face merciful unto us. Amen.