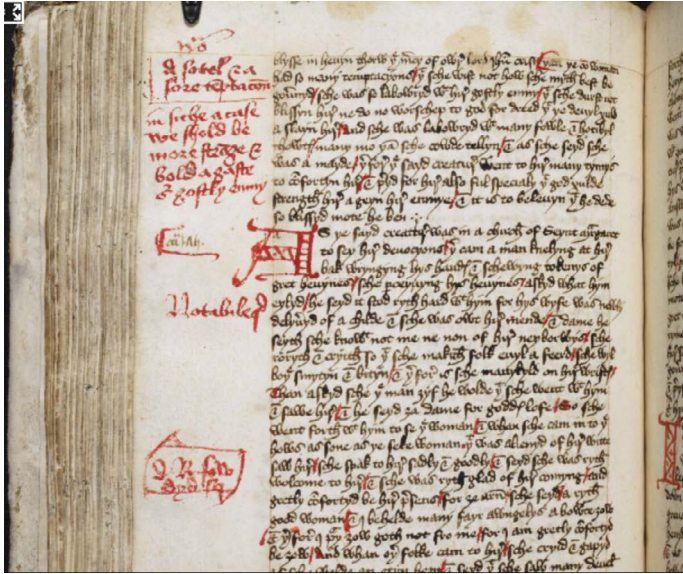


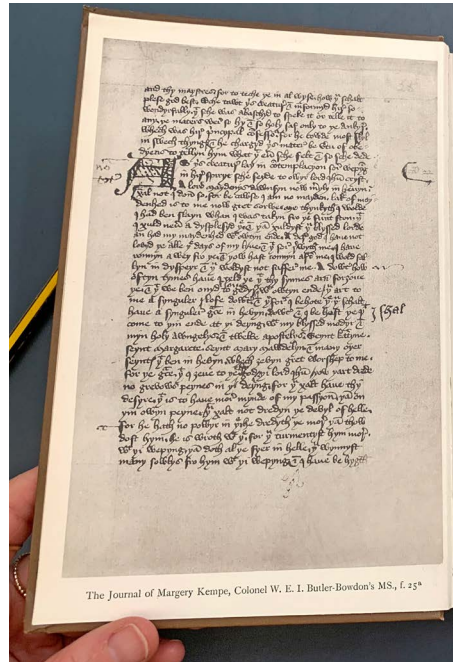
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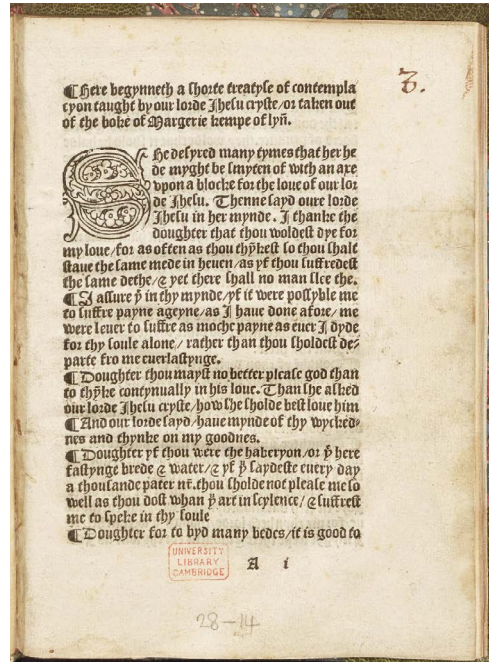
hir ny ras in ys for it & to yg yd yr. a so ys air as be 20 ro Capie tubum ae 25

xulde come to hym in þe name [o]f Ihesu & sey hir Confiteor, & he xulde howseln hire | hys owyn self, for he cowde not vnderston non Englysch. Than owyr Lord sent Seynt Iohn þe Evangelyst to heryn hir 5 confesson, & sche seyd "Benedicite." & he seyd "Dominus" verily in hir soule pat sche saw hym & herd hym in hire gostly vnderstondyng as sche xulde a do an-oper preste be hir bodily wittys. Than sche teld hym alle hir synnes & al hir heuynes wyth many swenful teerys, & he herd hir ful mekely & benyngly. & sythyn he enioyned hir penawns pat sche xuld do for hir trespas & asoyled hir of hir synnes wyth swet wordys & meke wordys, hylly strengthyng hir to trostyn in þe mercy of owyr Lord Ihesu Crist, & bad hir pat sche xulde receyuen 15 þe Sacrament of þe Awter in þe name of Ihesu. & sithyn he passyd away for hir. When he was go, sche preyd wyth al hir hert alle þe tyme as sche herd hir Messes, "Lord, as wistly as þu art not wroth wyth me, graunt me a welle of teerys, wher-thorw I may receyue 20 þi precyows body wyth al maner terys of deuocyon to þi worship & encresyng of my meryte, for þu art my joye, Lord, my blysse, my comfort, & alle þe tresor pat I haue in pis world, for oper werldlys joye coueyt I non but only þe. & perfor, my derworthy Lord & my 25 God, forsake me not." Than owyr blisful Lord Crist Ihesu answerd to hir soule & seyd, "My derworthy

1940



The Journal of Margery Kempe, Colonel W. E. I. Butler-Bowdon's MS., f. 25r

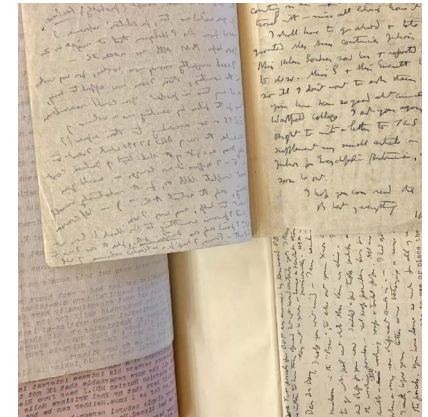


¶ Here begynner a thorte treatple of contempra cyon taught by our lode ihesu criste. or taken out of the boke of Margerie kempe of viii.

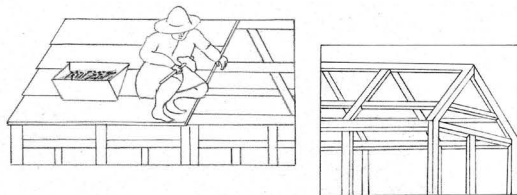
¶ She desyred many tymes that her be de myght be luyen of wyth an axe upon a bloke for the loue of our lode ihesu. ¶ Thene lard our lode ihesu in her mynde. ¶ I thanke the daughter that thou woldest crye for my loue, for as often as thou thyshet to thou shalt stawe the same mede in heuen, as yf thou luffredst the same dethe. ¶ yet ther shall no man lye the. ¶ I assure þi in thy mynde, yf it were possyble me to luffre payne agayne, as I haue done afore, me were leuer to luffre as moche payne as euer I dyde for thy soule alone, rather than thou tholdest departe fro me euertyltynge. ¶ Daughter thou mayst no better please god than to chyste continually in his loue. ¶ Than the althe our lode ihesu cryde, howe the tholde best loue hym. ¶ And our lode lard haue mynde of thy wycheones and thynke on my goodnes. ¶ Daughter yf thou were the haberyon, or þi here fastynge brede & water, & yf þi lardette every day a thoulande pater n. thou tholde not please me so well as thou dost when þi art in luytence, & luffrest me to speke in thy soule. ¶ Daughter for to byd many beces, it is good fo

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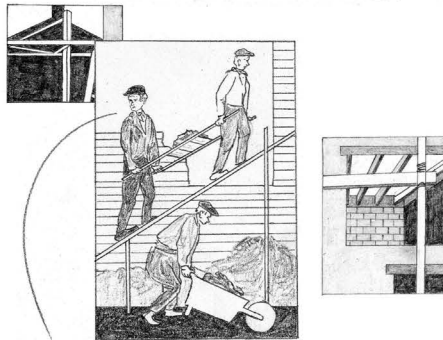
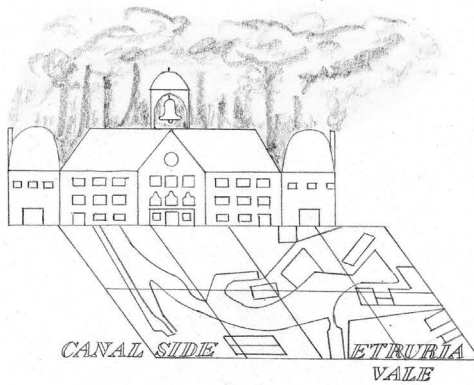
28-14



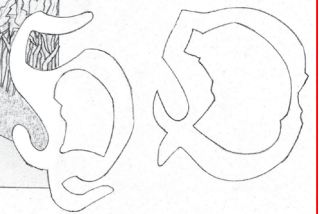
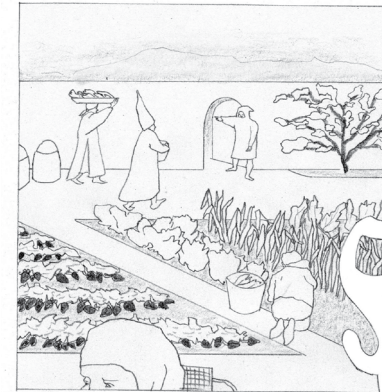
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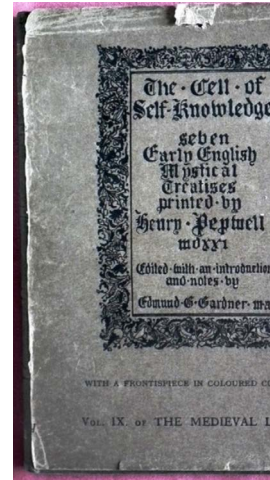
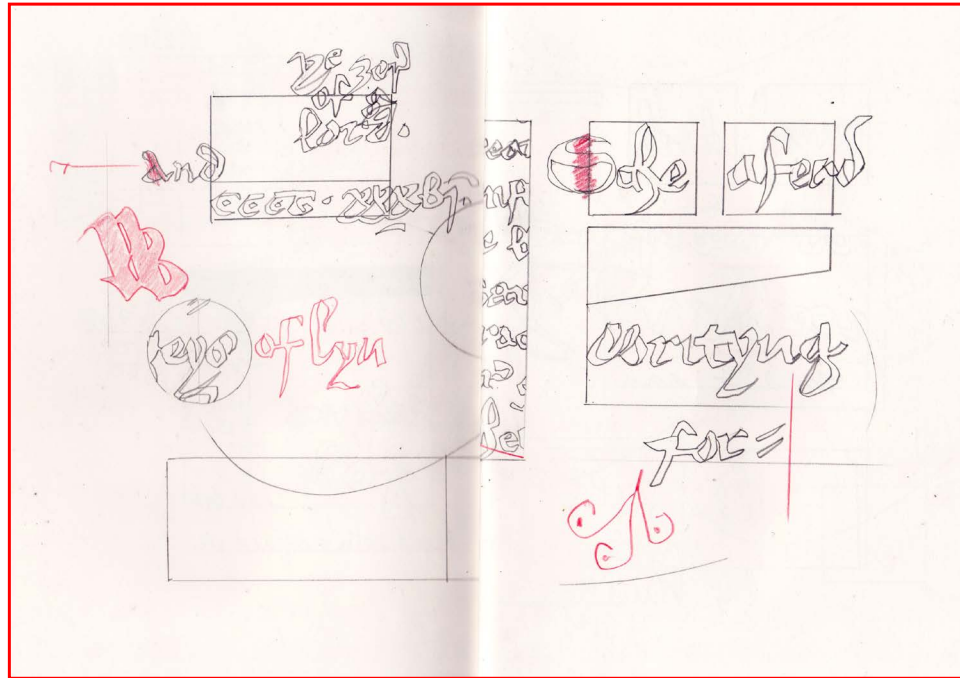
"ALL LABOUR IS  
GOOD IN ITSELF"



"A CONVENIENT BELIEF FOR THOSE  
WHO LIVE ON THE LABOUR OF OTHERS..."



OF PLEASURE  
IN THE WORK



1910

