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<Text: Speculum Christiani>

<fol. 22r><line 7><lat>Septima tabula</lat>

J Prai 3ow al my frendes dere .

Summe-what of the book of wysdam here .

How he spekis to al maner of men .

þat shuld other rewle teche or ken .

Other bodoly or gostly .

To thaym he spekis specially .

He calles euery man a kyng .

That her~ has cur~ of gouernyng .

He bydde þaym loue god and his lawe .

And teche it oþer men to kepe and knawe .

And þer a-boute euere be most bese .

And þan shal þei in heuenn crowned be .

And haue more wirchepe and honour .

þan euere her~ had kyng or Emperour .

<fol. 22v><line 5>¶ But and thei here seke dignyte .

Wirchepe or welthe or welfare bodele .

And goddes lawe fro them with-drawe .

Whan þei shuld it do to kepe and knawe .

Jn gret payne mon þai be .

For ther state and dygnyte .

That þei hadde thorough goddes grace .

And sithen to hym vnkende wace .

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¶ Summe of god stand her~ none awe .
 <fol. 23r>And þ^t þei shal afterward knawe .
 Whan þai in helle strong payne fele .
 Whan tyme of merci is passed euery dele .

<lat></lat>

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¶ And summe þer be þ^t gyf them mekyl .
 To þe world þ^t is bothe fals & fekyll .
 On it þer lof most they sette .
 And it þe lof of god most wil lette .
 It shewes to þaym many a thyng .
 Þat to þe flech is gret lykyng .
 It byddes þaym werke & folow his wille .
 And al their desyre he shal fulfille .
 ¶ Many hym folow and do ful ylle .
 Þer-for oft þai falle in gret perylle .
 He ledes þaym forth with trautes & wiles .
 But at the last he þaym be-gyles .
 To the fend he is trewe seruande .
 For he brynges his frendes euery to his hande .
 He teches his frendys many a thyng .
 A-geyn goddes lawe and his byddyng .
 <fol. 23v>Who so þerfor his frend wil be
 Enemy to god ful euenn is he .

<lat></lat>

<lat>. **mores mundiales** .</lat>

¶ This world we may wel knowe and kern .
 Be the maners of worldly menn .
 Summe ar to besy both nyȝt and day .
 A-boute þe world þat sone passes a-way .
 To wynne his wyrshap & his welth þei labour fast .
 But heuenn to wynne þai haue no hast .

<lat></lat>

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¶ To mayten synne summe can gret skille
 And wrong proue riȝt for gyfte þei wille

Ther-for this world holdes paym ful wice
 For mych they can of his qwayntice
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 <fol. 24r>¶ Summe make gret ioie in þer folye .
 In glotonye pride and lecherye .
 And folwe al ther fleschly lust .
 And ther-a-boute do ofte gret cost .
 For so þeir~ flech haue here welfare .
 For ther sowles haue thei no care .
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 ¶ Summe ofte despise goddes byddyng and lawe .
 And all holy mennes techyng and sawe .
 Wyth laghyng and scornynge and froward doying
 And this wil haue a fowle endyng
 leue it wel wyth-oute lye .
 God has swornn it shal so bye .
 For swych menn wil not be rewled after skille
 A while god suffres them to haue her~ wille
 <fol. 24v>But after-ward he wil on þem sende .
 Strong vengauce . but if thei a-mende .
 <lat></lat>
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 ¶ In þe world what elles se we .

But wrechednesse and vanyte .
 A place it is of gret gylrye .
 Of tresoun discord and tyrauntrye .
 Of trauayle & tene and vylanye
 Of payne of synne & of folye
 Of newe gyses vpbryngynge synfully
 Of yuel ensamples ful gret plenty
 Of skornyng and slaundryng wykedly
 Of chydyng and mych feyghtyng folylly
 Of bannyng and bakbytyng pryuyly
 Of flateriung and fals feynyng sotely
 ¶ Of pride and enuy and fowle lechery
 Of slauthe and of wrathe and mych glotery
 <fol. 25r>Of fals couetyse and wynnyng synfully .
 Of okur and heresy of sacrilege & symonye
 ¶ Of fals goddes wyrchepying ful vnwyslye
 Of vayne sweryng and fals ofte & hedowsly
 Of holy dayes myspendyng in synne & vanyte
 Of fader & moder dishonourryng gostly & bodyle
 Of hyndryng & mansleyng in sowle & in body
 Of fowl lust and lechery pryuy and apertly .
 Of thefte and of rauaynn w^t extorcioun plenty
 Of fals witnesse beryng wytandly and wilfully
 Of oper mennys thyng desiryng þorw synne & trecheri
 Of goddes byddyng ofte brekyng wunder boldly
 A place it is of temptyng and gret oppressioun
 Off styngk and filthe and myche corrupcioun
 A gret fole me thenkes certayn is he
 Þ^t makes his heuenn in swich a cuntre
 ¶ He may be called both witty and wise
 That worldly maners can wel despise
 And folwe þem not in no thyng
 Þ^t is a-geynn goddes lawe and his byddyng
 But euer to gode god has his eye
 And after his byddyng rewled wil beye
 <fol. 25v><line 6>¶ Wordly wisdom is but veri folly
 Be-for god and his seruantes holy
 <lat></lat>

His richesse riche & wirchepe gret
 Ne is but fantom & dysset
 Wherw^t he has many a man defiled
 And at the last hem be-giled
 <lat></lat>
 <lat></lat>
 <lat></lat>
 ¶ Al the richesse and welth of this land
 Shal turne to erthe and muk stynkand
 Ensampl may we rede and see
 Of Jherusalem þ^t was so riche a Cytee
 Of it openly spekys Jeremye
 And also Dauid in his prophecye
 How it was destroyd wit-owten wene
 And þe wallys beten doun al be dene
 <fol. 26r>¶ Walled it was w^t walles thre
 A semely si3t on to see
 The temple brent ful dolefully
 And beten doun it was holly
 So riche a temple as it was oonn
 In this world was fowden noon
 With wallys and pylers high on hyght
 Hiled w^t gold that shone ful bryght
 ¶ So many lampes ther-in brent ay
 It made þe ny3t bry3t as the day
 Thar oyle was medeled w^t swete oynement
 Out of whiche swete sauour sprent
 Þair sence was wonderly wro3t
 W^t riche spices þ^t þei dere bo3t
 Þer-of come swete smellyng
 Swetter felte neuer man her~ lyuyng
 Þer is now noþer Emperour ne kyng
 Þat my3t mayntene siche sensyng
 ¶ Ther was iij hundred þer-in syngande
 Siche song herd neuer man in this lande
 W^t harpe and pipe and sawtrye
 And al oþer maner of menstralcye
 <fol. 26v>And þis was al þer syngyng
 Þe psalmes þ^t made Dauid þe kyng

¶ And whi þis Cyte destroyed was
 Fals couetows men gret enchesoun was
 Þ^t euer brent in couetyse more and more
 Yf we do so vs a3t .^[to] drede ful sore
 lest vs be-falle as þaym be-felle
 Alle wise Clerkes þis tale þei telle
 And 3it þis fyre brennes so hate
 Þ^t no man may it slekke and bate
 And þer-of comes so gret a smoke
 Þ^t men may not vp to heuenn loke
 ¶ For wher~ may we now many fynde
 Þ^t þei uar oþer blereed or al blynde
 Or elles a perle in þer eye
 Þof þei in state or ordre be ri3t heye
 ¶ Who so my3t conuert blynde and blereye
 And make þaym to goddes byddyng obedient be
 God wild for-gyf hym al his synne
 And graunt hym blisse þ^t neuer shal blynne
 Bot J am not so gret a clerke
 For to do so strong a werke
 Þer-for me and al man-kynde
 Jn-to þe mercy of god J recomende
 <fol. 27v>Marie moder wel þe be
 Marie mayden thenk on me
 Mayden and moder was neuer nonn
 To-gyder lady saffe þow a-lonn
 Swete lady mayden clene
 Shilde me fro ylle chaunce and tene
 And out of synne lady shilde þ^u me
 And out of dette for charite
 ¶ Lady for þi ioyes fyfe
 Gete me *grace* in this lyfe
 To knowe and kepe ouer al thyng
 Crysten fayth and goddes byddyng
 And trewly wyne al þ^t is nede
 To me and myne clothe & fede
 ¶ Helpe me lady and al myne
 Shild me lady fro helle pyne
 Shild me lady fro vilanye



And fro al wiked cumpanye
Shilde me lady fro euel shame
And fro al wyked fame
¶ Swete marye mayden mylde
Fro þe fend þow me shild
<fol. 28v>A pater noster . and a Crede
To helpe me lady at my nede
¶ Swete lady ful of wyne
Ful of grace and god with-ynne
As þ^u art flour of al thi kynne
Doo my folyes for to blynne
And shild me out of dedly synne
þat J be neuer takyn þer-ynne