Al sone he hadde knewe all his wille
And my3t and wald al hit fulfille
Thai were ay bothe al on substau
And betwix theim was no distaunce
What as the fader wald haue amendyd
By his sone godely hit suld be endid
Four doghters hade this grete kyng
That fulfillid all his likyng
Thai were of his substance ilkon
And all that substance was bot on
Thai four~ doghters thurgh comune assent
Performed al his iugement
Bot if thise four~ vse ay wele thair myght
May neu er no rewme be rewled right
The names of thaim w^~outen les
Are . Mercy sothfastnes . Right . & Pes
Mercy when sho hade percheyued
How all man-kynde was deceyued
Thurgh the fende that be foul treson
Has geten him to his prison
And euermore with enuy
Will torment him as enemy
Her spak Mercy
THus til her fader sho began
To pray him for synful man
Dere fader kyng of my3tes mast
Thi doghter y am wele thou wast
Ful of myknes swetnes and pite
Dere fader all thes haue y of the
Now here my praier for this prisoun
That he may be put til his raunsoun
His enemys with thair falshede
Has put him to so gret nede
That he may never saued be
Bot thurgh mercy and gret pite
Thair falshed may gretly letted be
And that prison be 3olden to me
Dere fader mercyful is thi name
And y thin eldest doghter ame
That y were thi doghter my3t y never say
Bot y wald euer for sinful man pray
Thi mercy thurgh ri3t sall he haue
And thi gret mercy sal him saue
J sal euer crie mercy to the
Til that wretched prison deliuerd be
Dere fader my praier may no3t be lette
<fol. 5v>For y am ouer all thi werkes to sette
Here spak sothfastnes .
WHen the second sister sothfastnes
Hade herd mercy thurgh her~ swetnes
Wold sone bye the synful prisoun agayn
That sho hade iugged to ay lastand payne
Sho sayde dere fader thi doghter am y
As ner sib to the as is my sister mercy
Mercy of no thing may wele gife the dome
Bot if y soothfastnes with her come
Hir praier may no3t be herd of the
Bot if hit acordand be with me
Jf all hir prayers suld ay be herd
Neuer no shrewe for the ful be ferd
Ne never punist no wikkednes
That is gretly agayns ri3twisnes
For he suld haue no mercy
That is dampned ri3twysly .
Here spak ri3twysnes
THen ri3twisnes the third sister sayde
Dere fader in me is all dome laide
J ne may no3t spare to say to the
All that sothfastnes telles to me
J mot dele to euer-ilk-one
<fol. 6r>Gode or ill after thei haue done
Thi wikked seruau will be prisoun
As he was demed w't gret resoun
J may no3t fro this sentence vary
Bot J to ri3t wald be contrary
Mercy ne pite is non worthi
For that he lost thaim wilfully
¶ Alas catyf prisoun now has thou no frende
Bot mercy that praies for a gode ende
Sothfastnes has accused the
And ri3twisnes has dampned the
Thou & all that of the come
To helle fire has herd 3our dome
Thin enemy gret stired the to trespas
And ri3twisnes of the no mercy has
And mercy may no3t be herd
Ther-for pece may be ferd
When no forgifnes may be
Thai may no3t dwelle in cuntre
All mankynde dyes and is put to payn
Bot Enok & Ely that sal come agayn
Gret dole is to think on this
How al mankinde fordone is
Sothfastnes & ri3t has geuen thair iuggement
<fol. 6v>Bot mercy & pees were no3t of that assent
Jf all go bi redure of ri3t & sothfastnes
How sall mercy & pes shewe the kinges godenes
Jf al be thaim one deme sothfastnes & ri3t
Mercy pete & pece sal loise al thair my3t
¶ Here spake Pece
NOW pece to the king begynnes to say
Faire gode dere fader thou has loued me ay
Thou art endles of pece prince & also king
And euer in pece salt thou be for ther thi dwellyng
Jf y for debate suld away fle
Thou suld haue no place lykand to the
Mi two dere susters now haue thai me forsaken
And mercy wot thaim two 3it haue thai not taken
Wouten vs thai be thaim self han gyuen a iuggement
That suld haue ben gyuen trewly wot come assent
Ther-for~ hit sal no3t ben of recorde
Til we four ben all of on acorde
All erthly thing is made for gode pece
And wot <mrg><1 char lost on copy>uten</mrg> hit may ben non ese
Justisry is neuermore nedeful
Bot when it is to pece spedeful
How suld right & sothfastnes auaile
When thai wil no3t call me to thair counsaile
Therfore out of cuntre wil j fle
Til my thre sisters acorded be
If sothfastnes mete wot mercy
Then sall kis ri3twisnes & y
The prisoun calles euuer vppon mercy
And mercy for him wil ay to the king cry
Til for him be paied al his raunsoun
And he be deliuered out of prisoun .
¶ Here spak the kinges sone .
NOw the kinges sone has wele sene
That debate is his sisters betwene
And hit may no3t wele be amesed
Bot in-to his hande it be sesed
He says to that my3ty kyng anoun
Dere fader thou and J are all on
On substance on wysdam & on powere
And god while the holy gast is our~ fere
All on in substance if we be
Neuer-the-les in persons we are thre
Thurgh me the warld thou made of no3t
Thurgh me agayn let hit be boght
Mercy has so mekel moued me
<fol. 7v>That of that prisoun J haue pite
Dere fader J wil don al thi wille
And punysch~ al that is don ill
J sal take the clething of that wretchid prisoun
And priuily for him sal J paye raunsoun
Of his kynde wil J become
And for him wil y take dome
More payn then ri3t & sothfastnes wold~ haue
Wil y suffre that prisoun for to saue
On this maner sothfastnes and mercy
Sal sone be made gode frendes verraly
Also pece and ri3twisnes
Thai sal kis w't gret sweetnes
¶ Here spak the autour .
WHO so redes this romance
Trowe in god w't on substance
Bot on is god & persons thre
Non othir thing in god may be
Fourt sisters that we before rede
Are four~ vertues in in the godhede
To four~ doghters thai haue lyknyng
For thai perciue all gode doyng
Bot all thai are on god of my3tes mast
He is fader and sone and haly gast .
<fol. 8r>\If thou trowe this wele & stedfastly
Thou may haue mede ay lastanly
¶ Here spak the king .
The kyng has herd his awen sones speche
That of all the warld is a god leche
Dere sone he says thurgh the J made all thing
And all the warld hynges in thi keping~
Thou & the haly+gast with me
Dose all gode dede that done sal be
Our~ dede may neuer departid be
For all on god in kynde are we thre
All only thou sal take manhede
Bot all we thre sall do the dede
Ri3t as two virgyns clothes the third
And 3it none of thaim bot on is cled
Dere sone this was our~ al thre purpos & curage
When we made man to our~ liknes & ymage
This hight y to abraham and to dauid  
And my prophetes acorded ther-with  
Jf mankynd sal out of his prison wynne  
A man mot for him dye that has no maner synne  
That is of my3t to ryse fro dede to the lyue  
And his w'him out of prison ryue  
And siche my3t ther be neuer non  

Bot he were bothe god & man  
Dere sone if thou wil dye & suffre payne  
Bothe aungel & mankynde may be ful fayne  
That souerayne grace and meknes  
Sall be so ful of sweetnes  
That neuer may man wele haue in his mynnyng  
Bot he be sterid to loue the ouer al thing  
And titter be resoun his hert suld brest  
Then he for any thing suld breken thi hest  

¶ Of ysaies prophecies .  
OF ihesu crist telles ysay  
To all mankynde verryly  
How a child is born til vs  
And a sone is gyuen til vs  
His name sal be+callid wonderful  
Counsellour & god & strenghtful  
Fader of the warld that sal come  
And prince of pece sal be his nome  
Here spake the autour .  
JF any best in shap passed cours of kynde  
A wonder in that wald many man fynde  
Bot if a perfit man were a perfit as  
Mikel more meruayl wald man say it was  
Bot more maruayl may who-so can

<Tranche 2>

<fol. 15r>Ri3t as the bri3t sonne beme comes & goos thurgh the glas  
Al that man nede has of in this ilk castell  
He that help has of hit has ynogh of wele  
¶ Here spak the autour .
GEntil lady of this castell
let me my myscheue to the telle
Moder of mercy & qwene of pite
To synful man thou art ay avowe
Ther - [for] at thi 3ates now y lye
Thi help and mercy for to crye
Mercy sal y fast crie befor this louely tour
Euer til J fynde sum of thi socour
Hope of help me made hider for to fle
When thre gret enemys fast pursued me
On is the foule fend w\textsuperscript{t} al his companie
That puttes forth pride & wrath & gret enuye
The secund is the fals warld w\textsuperscript{t} many schrewed gyse
That shotes ay at me sha\textsuperscript{h}ply w\textsuperscript{t} all couetise
The third is myn awne flesch to me a gret enemy
That prickes me w\textsuperscript{t} lecherie sleuth & glotony
Welle of mercy J be ded & sone al fordoun
Bot a streme of thi grace come to me sone
Lady let me lye in thi castel dyke
And wasch me wele ther to thi seruant like
<fol. 15v>Then if myn enemys wil me assaile
Jn traist of thi gode help y tak that bataile
Jn this castil ihesu crist tok of the mankynd
Ther-for hope y euer hir socour for to fynde
Here hid~ god his gret power in man\textsuperscript{m}es liknes
& laide enbuschement for the fend~ & al his wilkednes
Thou art the 3eit of aaron that bar the faire flour
When thou in clene maydenhede bar thi creatour
Thou art the stegh~ of iacob thurgh wham is gate to heuen
He may hope wele of help thi deuoutly wil the neuen
The kingsone of al this world ligh the w\textsuperscript{t}-ynne
For to saue & socour wel al synful man of synne
Now he has acorded alle his sisters foure
And pece is cryed for man . heghe vp in the toure
Now god & man are to-geder both~ in O . persoun
Now has man y-nogh whar w\textsuperscript{t} to bye him fro prisoun
Now on man more parfit & withouten la\textsuperscript{k}
Than euer was Adam . ar he goddis biddyng brak
He is fre to plede for vs & al our~ ri3t dereigne
And no creature may haue cause vp on him to pleyn
In token of the prince of peas when he til vs come
Pees was ouer al in the world & reuling was in rome
Joye is sungen now to god vpon hgh~ in heuen
And pes in erthe til al man that are of gode wil euen
Til thi sone out of helle haue al his chosen bro3t
Fro he dyed til he rose that my3t him se
Allo the trewh~ of hali+kerk was stedfast in the
Allo his awen disciples of him thai wer~ dredand
Bot the faith in+thi hert ay it was lastand
Dere lady succour vs of dedly synnyng
For the ioye that thou hade of his vprising
¶ How ihesu~c is almy3ti .
HE rose by his awne my3t & that verraily
And shewed so that he was ihesuc almyghti
He that al this warld made first of ri3t no3t
Man damned . agayn w~t his blode he bo3t
Thus has he gyuen vs a gode counsail
And thurgh ri3t venquist the fend in batail
His lyf has shewed vs a ful redy gate
For to entre if we will in w~t heuen 3ate
For we sul traist on him in al our~ nede
He shewed vs the my3t of god in his manhede
Power of god and man was mellid in his dedis
And that to stablenes of our~ treuth gretly spedis
Ri3t as a sharp swerd of the fire al glowand
The egge kerues if he smyte the hete is brennand
So godhede & manhede in o persoun
Shewed thair kyndnes to mannes resoun
<fol. 16v>W~e rede when he was called til a weddyng
Whan thaim failed wyne sone at his bydding
Thai filled pottes of clene water in the stede of wyne
And thai wer~ turned in-to wyne & that gode & fyne
When he had fette water he shewed his manhed
And when he turned hit to wyne he shewed his godhede
For he my3t haue made wyne w~t-ouen water bro3t
Ri3t as he made when he wald al the warld a no3t
Also w~t fyue loues & only fisches two
He fedde as we rede fyue thousand & mo
When thai hade eten ynogh all that ther were
Twelf lepes of relef ful away thei bere
His manhed to thaim all delt bret & fische
Bot his godhed ther multiplied al this
3it we rede that lazar hade four dayes in his graue
when iesu crist fro ded to lyue wald him vp haue
First he grette & sithen he cryed to lazar
That shewed that he was verray man thar
When lazar~ rose fro the ded & died mannes dede
Then was shewed that in crist was verray godhede
¶ Of the sacrament of the auter .
GOd of all his meruailes made vs a gode mynd~
When he wold in forme of brede dwell w\textsuperscript{t} mankin<rest missing on copy>
Thurgh the vertue of cristes wordes of the sacrament
<fol. 17r>That the prest reherces at his messe w\textsuperscript{t} gode entent
Brede in-to cristes flesch~ & wyne in-to his blode
Sudanly is turned for mannes gastly fode
Nother brede ne wyne is after sacryng in the messe
Bot verray goddes flesch & blode in thair liknes
Ther is of brede & wyne sauour colour & figure .
Lastand thurgh~ goddes wil agayn cours of nature
But vnder this liknes is non other substance
Bot goddes body & his blode w\textsuperscript{t} thair purtenance
Jn crist god & man saul & body flesch & blode
Are so fast knyt to-geder w\textsuperscript{t} kynde & loue gode
That whar that is any party of cristes awen body
Ther will god be & thai all verraily
Therfor vndir liknes both~ of wynn & brede
Js verray both god & man that for vs was dede
This is goddes dede & passes mannes wit
He has mekel mede that trewly trowes hit
Jn this liknes gyues hit vs god that is so gode
For we wald be escheu of rawe flesch~ & of blode
Brede & wyne in the stomak taken to mete
Turnes in-to flesch & blode thurgh~ kyndly hete
Whi may no3t god then that al thing made of no3t
And as haly writ sais many wonder wro3t
Turne sone in-to flesch & blode both~ brede & wyne
<fol. 17v>For to be to cristen man gastly medicine
Jf thou receyue his flesch & blode worthily
Thou sal be as quik lym of his body
And if thou kepe the so out of dedly synne
As a cosyn of his thou sal heuen wynne
The pask lambe in the ald lawe that al men suld ete
And man that god send fro heuen til his folk mete
& blod that was euer offrid for clensyng of synne
Was taken of his sacrament that our~ help is yenne
All the tokens of this sacrament that we ay can fynd~
In the old lawe trugh trouth of this come til our~ mynd~
& all the maruailes that god ar he man ware
& of that clene mayden & modir that him bare
Jf man wil wā al his my3t loue this sacrament
& vse hit out of dedly synne ay wā gode entent
Neither tongue may wel telle ne hert may wel think
The noble and gastly profit of this mete & drink
¶ How ihesuc is al strenghty .

NOW hast thou herd wele how ihesuc is almy3ty
Here now how he is ouer al other strenghty
This name of ihesuc has so gret in him vertu & my3t
That all in heuen erth~ & helle suld til him loute wā ri3t
Oft in this name god mannes prayer spedes
Agayn the fend that hit ful mekil dredes
<fol. 18r>This name is mirthe in hering & comfort in si3t
Triacle in mouth & in hert that is of mekil my3t
Socour til all synful men & to seke solace
To him that is repentant ay ful of grace
The fend was prince of this warld & hade man in prisoun
Ay til our ihesu crist hade suffred passiou
Ther was non so hely that my3t in erth dwell
Bot his saule qwen he died suld go to hell
Hely men wer~ in merknes ther thai no payn feld~
Bot the fend fro thair ioye agayn thair wil thaim held
And the 3ate of paradys was agayn thaim stoken
Til ihesuc wā his passioun hade made it open
When the fende sagh him wele on the crois hyngand
He wend to haue made him forth ay in hell lengand
Bot sone the saul wā the godhede as a fer~ lyon
And a kyng of al the warld & no3t as a prisoun
Come to hell & brast thair banes w' his will fre
And toke out all anon w' him that dyed in charite
Him calles men a+lord strong and my3ty
That has ay when he wil in batail the maistry
Sone he venquist the fend & cuttyd his power
That he suld no3t tempt vs more then we mi3t ber~
Thus is ihesuc our refut strenght & socour
Our help & our hele our ioye & our honour