

PLAY THIRTY-NINE- The Appearance of Jesus to Mary Magdalene

(The Winedrawers)

MARIA Alas, in this world was never no *wight (*human, soul)
Walking with so mickle woe.
Thou dreadful Death, drawn hither and *dight (*prepare, condemn)
And mar me as thou has done mo(re).
In lame is it loken, all my light, (i.e. my light is locked unmoving in the ground)
*Forthy on ground unglad I go. (*therefore)
Jesus of Nazareth he *hight, (*was called)
The false Jews slew him me fro(m).

Mi wit is waste now in *wede; (*madness, rage)
I wallow, I walk, now woe is me,
For laid now is that lovesome in *lead: (*i.e. lead coffin)
The Jews him nailed unto a tree.
My doleful heart is ever in dread,
To ground now gone is all my glee;
I spurn there I was wont to speed.
Now help me, God, in persons three.

Thou lovesome *lede in **ilke a land, (*person, lord) (**each, every)
As thou shape both day and night,
Sun and moon both bright *shinand, (*shining)
Thou grant me grace to have a sight
Of my Lorde, or else his *sande. (*soul)

JESUS Thou wilful woman in this way,
Why weeps thou so as thou would *wede, (*rave)
As thou on *felde would fall down *faie? (*field, earth) (*hurt, dead, ill fated)
Do way, and do no more that deed.
Whom seeks thou this long day?
Say me the *sooth, as Christ thee **rede. (*truth) (**advises)

MARIA Mi Lord Jesu and God *verray (*truthfully)
That suffered for sins his sides bleed.

JESUS I shall thee say, will thou me hear,
The *sooth of him that thou hast sought. (*truth)
Withouten dread, thou faithful *fere, (*companion)
He is full near that mankind bought.

MARIA Sir, I would look both far and near
To find my Lord, I see him not.

JESUS Woman, weep not, but mend thy cheer;
I *wot well whither that he was brought. (*know)

MARIA Sweet sir, if thou him bare away,
Say me the *sooth and thither me lead (*truth)
Where thou him did; without delay
I shall him seek again good speed.

Therefore, good gardener, say thou me,
I pray thee for the prophets sake
Of these tidings that I ask thee.
For it would do my sorrow to slake
Where God's body found might be
That Joseph of the cross gone take.
Might I him *fang unto my **fee, (*protect) (**keeping, protection)
Of all my woe he would me *wrake. (*wreck, destroy, i.e. remove her woe)

JESUS What would thou do with that body bare
That buried was with *baleful chere? (*painful) (**emotion? small job?)
Thou may not salve him of his *sare, (*wounds)
His pains were so sad and *seere. (*severe)
But he shall cover mankind of care,
That clouded was he shall make clear,
And the folk *wele for to fare (*health, wellbeing)
That filled were all in fear.

MARIA Ah, might I ever with that man meet
The which that is so *mickle of might, (*great)
Dry should I wipe that now is wet:
I am but sorrow of worldly sight.

JESUS Marie, of mourning amend thy mood
And behold my wounds wide.
Thus for man's sins I shed my blood
And all this bitter *bale gone bide. (*ill-fate, suffering)
Thus was I raised on the *rood (*rod, cross)
With spear and nails that were unride. (*violent, numerous)
*Trow it well, it turns to good (*trust)
When men in earth their flesh shall hide.

MARIA Ah, *Rabony, I have thee sought, (*teacher)
Mi master dear, full fast this day.

JESUS Go away, Marie, and touch me not,
But take good keep what I shall say.
I am he that all thing wrought

That thou calls thy Lord and God *verraye. (*true)
With bitter death I mankind bought,
And I am risen as thou see may.

And therefore, Marie, speak now with me
And let thou now be thy *grette. (*weeping, grief)

MARIA Mi Lord Jesu, I know now thee;
Thy wounds they are now wet.

JESUS *Nigh me not, my love, let be, (*i.e. come near)
Marie, my daughter sweet;
To my Father in Trinity
Forth I *stigh not yet. (*ascend, i.e. to heaven)

MARIA Ah, mercy, *comely conqueror, (*noble)
Through thy might thou has overcome dead.
Mercy, Jesu, man and Saviour:
Thy love is sweeter than the *mead. (*i.e. honey drink)
Mercy, mighty comforter,
For ere I was full will of *rede. (i.e. lacking advice)
Welcome, Lord, all mine honour,
Mi joy, my love, in *ilke a **stead. (*each, every) (**place)

JESUS Marie, in thine heart thou write
Mine armour rich and good:
Mine *actone covered all with white (*coat, jerkin)
As corpse of man *behued (i.e. coloured like skin)
With stuff good and perfect
Of maiden's flesh and blood;
When they gone *thirle and smite (*pierce, thrust)
Mi head for *hauberk stood. (*tunic, neck armour)

Mi *plates were spread all on **brede (*plates of armour) (**breadth)
That was my body upon a tree;
Mine helm covered all with manhood,
The strength thereof may no man see;
The crown of thorn that got me bled,
It bemeans my dignity.
Mi diadem says, withouten dread,
That dead shall I never be.

MARIA A, blessed body that *bale would beat, (*torment)
Dear haste thou bought man-kin.
Thy wounds have made thy body wet
With blood that was thee within.

Nailed thou was through hand and feet,
And all was for our sin.
Full grisly must we *caitiffs **grete,
Of *bale how should I *blynne?

(*captives, wretches) (**mourn, wail)
(*suffering) (**stop)

To see this *ferly food
Thus ruefully *dight,
Rugged and rent on a *rood,
This is a rueful sight,
And all is for our good
And nothing for his plight.
Spilt thus is his blood
For *ilke a sinful **wight.

(*miraculous)
(*prepared, treated)
(*rod, cross)

(*each, every) (**soul, person)

JESUS To my God and my Father dear,
To him as swift I shall ascend,
For I shall now not long dwell here;
I have done as my Father me *kenned,
And therefore look that *ilke man **lere
How that in earth their life may mend.
All that me loves I shall draw near
Mi Father's bliss that never shall end.

(*told, made known)
(*each, every) (**learn)

MARIA All for joy me likes to sing,
Mine heart is gladder than the glee,
And all for joy of thy rising
That suffered dead upon a tree.
Of love now is thou crowned king,
Is none so true living more free.
Thy love passes all earthly thing.
Lord, blisshed *mote thou ever be.

(*must, may)

JESUS To Galilee shall thou wend,
Marie, my daughter dear,
Unto my *brethir **hende;
There they are all in *fere.
Tell them *ilke word to end
That thou spake with me here.
My blissing on thee *lende,
And all that we leave here.

(*brethren) (**handy, noble, skilful)
(*fear? Fellowship?)
(*each, every)

(*land, light)