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<Text: Golden Legend>

<Tranche 1>

<fol. 123vb><line 8>UJcte was a noble childe
and a true and he hadde
but xij yere of age and
he suffered marterdom
in Secile This blessed childe was oftetymes
sore bete of his fader / for he despised
the ydoles and wolde not worship
hem / And whanne valerian the
prouost herde that he was in suche
plite / he sent hym that he shulde do
sacrifice / and he wolde not do it in
no wise / and thanne he comaunded
that he shulde be alto bete with staues
/ And anone the prouostes hondes
and his armes dried vp / And also the <?>
that beten hym / Thanne cried the
prouost alas J haue loste bothe armes
and hondes Thanne saide the blessed
childe vicle Now make thi goddes come
and helpe the yef they mowe But
mayest thou helpe me saide the prouost
J maye helpe the in the name of
my lorde and my god / And anone he
praied for hym and he was hole forthwith
// ¶ Thanne saide the prouost
to his fader chastise thi sone that he
perishe not wickedly / And thanne the
fader ledde hym to his hous and entermeted

hym to remedye the corage
 of the childe by diuerse songes of musyk
 and be playes and delites of maydenes
 / And whanne he hadde closed
 hym in a chaumbre there come oute
 mervailous sauour of Suetnesse the
 whiche fulfilled the fader and the
 moder and al her meyni with right
 suete sauour / And thanne the fader loked
 Inne atte the dore and seighe . vij .
 <fol. 124ra>aungels going aboute the childe and
 thanne he saide the goddes bene come
 to myn hous and anone he was blynde
 and he beganne to crye so+loude þat
 alle the Citee of luke was meued therwithe
 / And whanne valerian herde
 it he come rennyng to hym to wete
 what hym ayled and he answered &
 saide J seigh the goddes that were so
 clere that J myght not susteyne her
 brightnesse / and thorough that J haue
 loste my sight And thanne was he
 brought to the temple of Jouis and
 behight hym a bole withe hornes of
 golde so that he myght recouer his
 sight / And whanne this profited hym
 not he requered his sone to hele hym
 and thanne he recouered his sight by
 the praier of the blessid childe And
 whanne the fader wolde not leue
 this errour for alle these benefices
 but thought to sle his sone The aungel
 of god appered to Modeste that
 was maister to that blessed childe &
 comaunded hym to entre into a shipp
 and that he shulde lede the childe into
 an-other contrey / And whanne thei
 hadde so done eueri day an Aungelle
 brought hem her mete and ther thei

dede gret myracles / And aboute this
 same tyme the sone of the Emperoure
 dioclician was rauissed withe
 a fende and the fende spake in hym
 and saide that he wolde not go oute
 of hym but yef victe of luke came to
 putte hym oute And thanne was he
 sought and founde and brought to
 the Emperour To whom dyoclician
 saide mayst thou hele my sone And
 thanne he ansuered and saide J note
 J . but oure lorde ihesu crist / and as he
 sette his honde vpon hym the deucl
 vanissed a-way / And thanne saide
 dyoclician childe take good counsell
 to the / and sacrifice to oure goddes that
 <fol. 124rb>thou perisshe not of euell dethe And
 whanne he refused to do it he was
 sette in a stronge prison withe modest
 and sodenly the whightes of Jren
 that were sette vpon hem fell a-way
 and the prison was lightened with
 gret lyght ¶ And whanne this was
 saide to the Emperour he was lete
 oute and putte in an ovene brenning
 hote . but he went oute and none harme
 hadde / And thanne a wode lyon
 was made renne to hym forto deuoure
 hym but he was sone pesible
 bi the vertue of his faithe and than
 it was comaunded that he shulde
 be hangged in the turment that is
 called Eculee withe modeste and
 Crescence his norice that folued hym .
 oueral wher he went / but the eyre
 was sodenly troubled and thundres
 come and the temples of ydoles
 fell doune and slowe moche peple
 And the Emperour fledde foule afraied

sayenge alas J am ouercome w^t
 a childe Thanne the seintes were
 anone vnbounde bi an aungell and
 founde hem-selff besyde a flode / &
 there thei rested and praied and yald
 up her soules to god and her bodies
 were kepte withe aungeles / And
 thanne the holy childe sheued hym
 to a lady of florence whiche fonde
 hem and toke hem up and beryed
 hem worshipfully thei suffered dethe
 vnder dioclician that was aboute
 the yere of oure lorde CC
 iiij^{xx} vij **here endithe the lyff of** <ill></ill>

victor and his Felawshipp And nexste

<ill><1 word, perhaps foluith></ill> the lyff of seint <ill><1 word></ill>

<lat>Capitulum ¶ xxv</lat>

QUIRYNI was sone of
 a noble lady of yconye
 the whiche lady wold
 flee the persecucion &
 went withe Quirice her sone which
 <fol. 124va>was but thre yere olde into Tarce
 a Citee of Cesile and not withestonding
 she was presented to the
 prouost Alisaundre and bere their
 childe in her armes and her two
 chaumbreres seigh this thinge thei
 fledde anone and lefte her allone
 and thanne the Juge toke the child
 in his armes / and constreined Julit
 to do sacrifice / and she refused
 it atte alle / And thanne he graunted
 that she shulde be bete withe
 rawe synnes / And whanne the
 childe seigh his moder bete he wepte
 bitterly and cried pitously The
 prouost toke the childe in his armes
 and vpon hys knees and wolde haue

pleased the childe withe cussingges
 and with faire wordes and þe
 childe behelde his moder and hadd
 abhominacion of the prouostes cussinge
 and turned away his hede
 by gret despite and scratte hym in
 the visage and gaue a+voys acordinge
 to his moder / as though he
 saide J am cristen and continually
 he faught withe the prouost and
 atte the laste he bote hym by the
 ere and rased it fro his hede and
 thanne the prouost was cursidly
 meued withe anger and withe
 payne that he drewe the childe Doune
 degrees that the tender brayne
 was shedde // ¶ And whanne that
 Julit seigh that her sone was goo
 before her to the kingdom of heuene
 she was glad and gaue thankyngges
 to god / And thanne it was
 comaunded that Julyt were slayne
 and thanne her body wasshe with
 boylinge piche / And after that to
 haue her hede smyte of ¶ It is
 founde in an other legende that
 Quirice disposed the tyraunt as
 wel whanne he glosed hym as
 <fol. 124vb>whanne he blamed hym and confessid
 that he was cristen / And after þe
 tyme that he was a childe and witheoute
 speche yet the holy goste was
 in hym ¶ And whanne the prouost
 asked hym who hadde taught hym
 so he saide O thou prouost J meruaile
 of thi folye sithe thou seest me so
 yonge a childe whi enquerest thou
 of me who hathe taught me ner thi
 blinde malice thou myght clerely see

that the devine wisdom of god techithe
 me and whanne he was bete
 he cried J am cristen and euer as he
 cried so he recouered more strength
 and more amonge his tormentes
 And the Juge made dismembre the
 moder and the childe membre fro
 membre / and comaunded that thei
 shulde be caste here and there to y^t
 ende that thei shulde not be beried
 of cristen men / But for al that the
 aungel of oure lorde god gadered
 hem to-gedre and thei were beried
 bi nyght of cristen men in the tyme
 of Constantine the gret whanne pes
 was yolde to the chirche thei were
 shewed by one of the chaumbreres
 that lyued and ther beholde in gret
 deuocion of al peple and they suffered
 dethe in the yere of oure lorde ij^e
 and xxx^{ti} vnder Alisaundre <ill></ill>

<Tranche 2>

<fol. 139ra>John seigh hym he knewe hym and
 withe gret reuerence and drede &
 saide to hym / A my lorde J shulde
 be baptised of the and thou comest
 to me ¶ Thanne oure lorde mekely
 ansuered and saide suffre a while
 and discouer me not . for my tyme
 is not yet come Thus me behouith
 to fulfell al rightwisnesse and therfor
 baptise me . for now is tyme of
 humilite and <ill><1 word></ill> of mageste / And
 whanne seint John seigh the will
 of his lorde he obeied to hym and
 baptised hym ¶ Now takithe good

hede how the lorde of mageste dispoiled
 hym-selff as he were an-other
 simple man of the peple stondinge
 in the colde water in tyme of gret
 colde for oure loue werchinge oure
 hele ordeninge the sacrement of
 bapteme in wasshinge oure synnes
 he hathe wedded to hym alle holy
 chirche and singulerye he hathe wedded
 to hym alle trwe soules Forwhi
 in the faithe of bapteme we
 be wedded to oure lorde ihesu crist as
 the prophete saieth in the persone
 of crist **<lat>desponsatio te in fide michi</lat>**
 That is to saie J shall wedde the
 in faithe to me / And also the chirch
 singithe **<lat></lat>** this day the heuenly
 spouse is Joyned to the chirche
 For crist hathe wassh his synnes
 in the flode of Jordan ¶ Of
 this mervailous werke alle the
 trinite beren witnesse in shewinge
 hem for the holy goste light downe
 on the sone and rest on hym in likenesse
 of a doves / And the voys of
 the fader was herde sayenge This
 is my beloued sone ; in whom J am
 well plesed ¶ whanne oure blessed
 lorde was baptised of seint iohn
 seint John withe gret reuerence
 shewed hym to the peple withe
 <fol. 139rb>his fingre and saide **<lat>Ecce agnus dei
 qui tollit peccata mundi</lat>** Thanne he
 went into the hille where he fasted
 xl^{ti} dayes and seint iohn abidinge
 still prechinge and baptysinge
 the peple whos lyff and gouernaunce
 appered so holy and so
 perfite that sum of the peple said

that he was crist sum sayde he was
 hely / And sum saide he was a prophete
 The Jues heringe the mervailles
 of oure lyff and gouernaunce
 sent to hym prestes and levites
 of her lawe / And whanne
 they come to hym thei asked hym
 what art thou that takest vpon
 the suche maner gouernaunce / art
 thou crist / he ansuered J am not
 crist Art thou thanne Ely he saide
 nay Art thou thanne a prophete
 nay he saide / what ansuer saide
 thei thanne shull we yeue to *hem*
 that sent vs what saiest thou of
 thi-selff / thanne saide John ¶ J
 am a voys in desert crienge to alle
 makethe redy the wayes of oure
 lorde as J saie the *prophete* saide *than*
 saide they that were sent why
 baptisiste thou sethe thou art not
 criste nother Ely ne prophete / *than*
 ansuered seint John J baptise in
 water in the middes of you Ther
 is one that ye knowe not he it is
 that shall come after me that was
 made before me / the whiche J am
 not worthi to vndo the lace of his
 shoue And whanne they hadde
 herde this thei parted fro hym wonderinge
 gretly on his wordes //
 ¶ In this mene tyme seint John herd
 how that kynge herodes helde
 his brotheres wyff wrongfully
 and anone for zeale of rightwisnesse
 he come to hym and argued
 hym and blamyd hym gretly saieng
 <fol. 139va>to hym / that it was not liefull to *hym*
 to holde his brother is wyff and for

this cause herodes hated hym gretly
 but specially his cursed wyff seking
 al the menys that she coude to destroie
 this blessed forgoer of oure lorde Jhesu
 seint John And atte the laste they said
 he was a deceiuour of the peple and
 thei putte hym in prisoun And whan
 this holy man was in prisoun he
 desired that his disciples shulde go
 to oure lorde ihesu crist and see the
 mervailous werkes of hym and so
 to be drawe to his loue And so he
 called two of his disciples to hym
 and saide to hem Gothe to ihesu crist
 and askethe hym yef it be he that
 is to come or that we shull abide
 any other / And whanne the disciples
 come to oure lorde ihesu he hadde a
 gret multitude of peple tofore hym
 and they seinge hym deden her message
 mekely And whanne oure lord
 hadde herde hem he ansuered hem
 gladly and saide Gothe and saieth
 to John that ye haue herde and sene
 ¶ The blinde haue sight / the lame
 gone / lepres ben clensed the deef
 heren / the dede arisen / the pore men
 and symple prechen And he ys blessed
 that hathe not be sclaudred in
 me ¶ Whanne thei hadde herde this
 thei turned ayein to report to her
 maister these tydinges / And whan
 they were parted oure lorde ihesu turned
 hym and saide to the tourbe of
 peple in praysinge of seint John what
 trowe ye that ye see in desert A rede
 that wawithe withe eueri wynde
 But what trowe ye to see a man
 clothed in solf clothinge ; lo suche

men that vsen softe clothes ; bene
 in kyngges houses but what wene
 ye that ye see a prophete ye J tell
 you plainly and more thanne a pro
 <fol. 139vb>phete for truly it is he of whom it is
 wrete wher he saiethe J shall sende
 myn Aungell before the wherfor J tell
 you in trouthe that amonge alle the
 children that bene bornn of women
 shall not arise a gretter of vertue and
 of dignite than iohn the baptist ¶ Now
 turne we to the blessed seint John þ^t
 liethe in sore prison whanne his disciples
 come to hym fro oure lorde ihesu
 withe the massage before-sayd he was
 fulfilled withe gret Joye not withestondinge
 that he knewe full well
 before what he was but thus he dede
 for the prophete of his disciples
 forto make hem knowe the might &
 the goodnesse of oure lorde ihesu crist
 that they myght turne to hym and
 duelle withe hym ¶ In this mene
 tyme this wreched kynge herodes
 helde a gret feste of his natiuite and
 the whiles he satte atte his mete the
 cursed quenes doughter come before
 hym and daunsed and lepte tumbled
 and dede hym so gret plesaunce ther
 In that he bade her aske of hym what
 she wolde haue ye though she asked
 halff his Reawme ¶ The cursed quene
 her moder heringe this bade her
 that she shulde aske the hede of seint
 iohn the baptist And whanne she
 dede so the kynge feyned hym as though
 he hadde be sori of her askynge but þ^t
 he sayde he must nedys fulfill his
 othe and graunted / And so he comaunded

that he schulde be byheded ande
 marter for loue of Rightwisnesse /
 Of whom Crisostome saiethe O thou
 blessed martir seint iohn the sole of
 vertues maister of lyff the renome
 of holynesse / the rule of Rightwisnesse
 Mirroure of virginite cure of chastite
 ensauple of Clennesse waye of penaunce
 pardoun of synnes disciplaine
 of faithe John is gretter thanne man
 <fol. 140ra>euene withe aungels souerayne of
 the gospels light of the worlde message
 of the Juge mene of al the trinite
 sawer of faithe wey of the aposteles
 stintinge of the prophetis
 Thus worthi and thus gret a man
 was putte to marterdom and his
 blessed hede was yeue to the doughter
 and acursed auouuterere herodes
 was not punisshed for this gilte ;
 but he was dampned to an other
 after and bothe he and his wiff deuoured
 withe wilde bestis / as the
 maister of the stories tellithe //
 ¶ whanne this blessed prophete had
 ended his holy lyff bi glorious marterdom
 his disciples toke his body
 that was so holy and bare it into
 the Citee of Sebaste in palastine
 and beried hym betwene helser
 and abdias / And for there were
 many a glorious miracle done atte
 his sepulture . Julian the apostata
 that was acursed tyraunt made to
 parte his bones to be gadered and
 yet the miracles cessed not Ande
 whanne he seigh that he made the
 bones to be gadered to-gedre / and
 brent hem / And whanne thei were

turned to asshen . he lete wenw þe
 pouudre in the wynde ¶ But as
 bede tellithe in his cronicles that
 whiles men gadered to-gedre these
 blessed bones to brenne ther come
 of auenture amonge hem monkes
 that come fro Jerusalem and
 priuely thei gadered amonge hem
 a gret parti of the holy bones and
 bare hem to Phelip that was bisshopp
 of Jerusalem / and he sent hem
 after to Athanasie bisshopp~ of Alisaundre
 and longe tyme after Thophile
 bisshopp~ of that Citee fonde
 hem in the temple of Sarapis whan
 he purged it from filthe & dedi^[fi]ed
 <fol. 140rb>it / And thanne he sacred there a chirche
 of Seint John the baptist / thus
 is that the maister of Stories tellithe
 and now thei be worshipped deuoutely
 and arraied withe precious
 stonis so as Alisaundre the fourthe
 and Innocent the fourthe that knewe
 the trouthe proue it bi her priuileges
 And right as herodes that
 made hym to be byheded was punisshed
 for his cursed dede Right
 so Julian the apostata that made
 this bonis to be brent was smiten
 withe the devine vengeance &
 that persecusion is conteyned in þe
 storie of seint Julian that is after
 the conuersion of Seint paule //
 And of the findinge of the blessed
 hede of this holy marter it is wretin
 in the storie of Ecclesiast that
 saiethe in this wise Seint John
 was bounde and his hede smite
 of in a castell of Arabie that hight

mathe rouche herodyen made þe
 hede be bore into Jerusalem And
 lete brenne it priuely besydes the
 habitation of herode for she dredde
 her leste the profit wolde haue
 risen ayein if the hede hadde bene
 beried withe the bodye / And as
 it is wretin in the maister of Stories
 in the tyme of marce prince
 that beganne the yere CCliij .
 John releued his hede to iij monkes
 that were come into Jerusalem
 And thanne they went to the paleys
 that was herodes / and founde
 the hede of Seint John wrapped
 in an olde sacke of here and as J
 trowe it was the vestement that
 he wered in deserte / and thanne
 thei toke the blessed hede withe
 hem and thei turned ayein to her
 owne *propre* places And as they went
 by the waye a pore man that was
 <fol. 140va>a maker of erthin pottis and bere
 one withe hym to sell mette with
 these monkes a+litell from the Citee
 of misse and fill in felawshipp~ with
 hem / And thanne anone they toke
 hym the skrippe to bere withe this
 holy hede //