



<County: Staffordshire>

<Code: L4286>

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<Text: Private prayers>

<fol. 15v><line 5><lat></lat> Ihesu crist my soule leche .

that didest on the rode tree ;

with al myn hert . i the byseche .

Al my synnys . foryeve me / And

euer more . in hert myn. Let thi

passion fastned be ; As was the

spere in-to thyn . When thou

suffredest deth for me / . <lat></lat>

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<fol. 18v><line 9>This preyor flolowyng

in englyssh ; shal be sayde afore

masse . or ellis afore the recey

vyng of the holy sacrament .

O benyng ihesu that woldest

suffre so mony grevous peynis

& deth for love of man-kynde .

grete & mervelus is youre

charite . O gode lord god for

that hie charite that ye wol

de foichesaff w^t youre preci

ous blod to wasshe a-wey al

<fol. 19r>oure synnys ; i pray you gracy

ous lord that ye foryeve me

al the synnys that i haue+doon .
 thocht . or sayd . in *pride* . in wra
 the . in envie . in covetyse . in glo
 teny . in slowthe . & in lecheri .
 in vncleennes of body & soule .
 my five wittis mys-spendid . *your*
 comaundementis broken . my
 tyme of lyff wasted in vices .
 & not folowed in *vertu* . no don
 the goodnes gostly no bodily .
 that i myght haue don~ . O
 merciful ihesu with that *precious*
 blod that ye shedde or the ro
 de tre for oure saluacion ;
 wasshe al the synnys a-wey
 that i haue don in my lyff .
 hele & *comfort* me with thyn
 holy sacrament . wheche ye or
 <fol. 19v>deynynd . & haue left here on erthe
 to been oure medecyn & lyff . wher
 through we shul leven aftur yow .
 & dwelle in yow . & ye in vs . For
 gode lord ye sayde at that holy
 werk when ye made hit . & yaf
 hit to youre apostelus . <lat></lat>
 <lat></lat>
 <lat></lat>
 <lat></lat> O ye holy
 myghtfull prest & byssshop that
 by youre divine myght maden þ^e
 worthi sacrament . that is your
precyous body in forme of bred .
 lord ihesu yeve me grace to recey
 ve hit this day w^t purite of hert .
 & clenness of soule . w^t love . drede .
 & studefast byleve . O benygne
 god i wot well . & confesse me
 <fol. 20r>to youre hye goodnes that i am



not worthi to come to your bord
to be fed w^t so ryall mete as is
yours blesfull body ; but graci
ous lord i beleve verrely that ye
may make me worthi . that ma
de all thyng of noght . & of syn
full haue made rightfull & he
lyd . O gode lord in worschip of
this grace & myght ; i pray yow
mightfull god that ye make
me worthi & able to receyve
your *precious* body devovtely w^t
all reuerens . w^t parfit mekenes ;
w^t ful contricion & teris of de
vocion . w^t spirituall comfort
& gladnes of your *presens* . O bles
full body in forme of breed .
come & entre in-to my mowth
& hert . that by your *presens*
<fol. 20v>my soule be fed & fatenyd to
yow with parfit charite . lord
god fulfille me w^t thi grace &
streynth . that i may euer here
aftur leven *in* yow . & ye *in* me .
Jhesu for your bovnite save me
fro all perelus . teche & *comfort*
my soule in all dovtus & dre
dis . voyde me fro all vices .
suffre no thyng to abyde in
myn hert but only ye that
been my soulus lyff & leche .
O heuenly mete . O ioy of an
gelis . O soulus streynth . O *pre*
cious body that yeuen endles
helthe . mercifull lord ihesu ; thus
ye your-self sayde . <lat></lat>
<lat></lat>
<lat></lat>
<lat></lat> O ye bred

<fol. 21r>of lyff that fro heuen descendid .
 who that ette eny of this bred ;
 schall leven endelesly . O blesful
 ihesu ; make me now at this ty
 me worthely to receyve this
 sacrament . that is youre pre
 cious body . that i may endles
 ly leven w^t you *in* youre presens .
 and seen youre gracious face
 euer to ioyen in youre godnes
 in blys all-wey lastyng . Amen .

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<fol. 35r><line 1><lat></lat> These . viij . versis

folowyng . buth gode to be saide
 a-noon aftur masse . or ellis at
 heryng of a masse . For me re
 dith in the lyff of seynt Ber
 nard that the dul saide to hym
 that he knewe viij *versis in* the
 savter . And whos-euer seyth hem
 euery day ; schall neuer be damp
 ned . And when seynt Bernard
 asked these . viij . versis of hym ;
 the dull saide . that he wold+not
 telle hym wheche thei were . then
 seynt Bernard sayde . J wott
 how i shall say thilke . viij . versis .
 euery day i wol say myn hole
 sauter . & so i woll say thilke
 viij . versis . and the dull herde þ^t .
 & wolde not that he dude so

meche good . & then he tolde to
 <fol. 35v>hym these . viij . versis . folowyng . <linefiller>
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 <fol. 36r><lat></lat>
 <lat></lat> Amen . This preyor folowyng
 in englyssh ; shal be sayde aftur
masse . O thanked be ye holy
 fadur myghtful god . that voyche
 dist saff of youre speciall gra
 ce to sende youre only sone fro
 youre hie throne in-to the va
 ley of woo & teris . & here to ta
 ke oure kynde . and in that kyn
 de suffredist sharpe peynes &
 byttir deth to brynge oure sov
 lus to youre kyndom . & that
 precyous body laft here to been
 oure streyngthe & comfort . O
 thanked be ye mercyfull lord
 with all my streyngh and
 myght that ye haue yeve to

me . J offre to yow thankyngis
 that ye this day han fed me
 <fol. 36v>with youre owne body . be the
 wheche i hope to haue helthe
 of sove . & euer-lastyng lyff
 with yow in ioy when i departe
 hens . O holy gost come gode
 lord & enflawme myn hert
 w^t youre brennyng bemes
 of love . & make me w^t vertues
 swettnes continually to yelde
 acceptable thankyngis to yow
 glorious trinite . O ye thre per
 souns & on god . glorie & lau
 de be offeryd to yow w^t all
 reuerens of all creatures with
 outen ende . Amen . <lat></lat>
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 <lat></lat>
 <fol. 41v><line 11><lat></lat> A woman solitari & re
 cluse covetyng to knowe cristis woun
dus hou mony he suffrid for man
 kynde ofte preied god of his spe
 ciall grace that he wolde schewen
 hem to hure . at the last oure lord
 spak to hure & sayde . Say vche
 day in the yere . xv . Pater noster . & the
 Auees per-with . & at the yeres ende
 thou shalt worship euery wounde .
 <fol. 42r>& fulfille the noumbur of the sa
 me woundus . Also who seith the
 se Pater noster w^t these orisons folow
 yng in the maner afore-sayde ; of
 his kyn . xv . soulus schul be delyuer
ed out of the peynys of purgato
 ry . & . xv . gode men of his kyn in

rightfulnes been kept . & in good
 lyff . Also whos seith hem furst ; he
 shall haue *grace* of *perfeccion* & bittir
 contricion of his olde synys . For *per*
 more . xv. dayes by-fore his deth ;
 he schall se myn holy body & re
 ceyven hit . by the wheche he shall
 be delyuered from euerlastyng hun
 gur . & i woll yeve hym drynke of
 my *precious* blod . so that he shall
 neuer furste . And also put afore
 hym the signe of the holy cros of
 my *vertues* passion *in* defens a-yey
 <fol. 42v>nes his enemyes by-fore his deth .
 i woll come w^t my modur dere
 & take his soule in-to euer-lastyng
 ioy . & when i haue broght hym
 thedir ; i woll fulfyllen hym w^t
 my godhede . And thei a man ha
 ve leye in synne mony wyntur
 i woll foryeve hym all his syn
 nys . & kepe hym fro temptacions .
 & reserven his wittis . & defen
 de hym fro soden deth . & kepe
 his soule fro euerlastyng pey
 nys . & by my grace . he schall
 turne to good levyng . And
 whet so euer he asketh me . or my
 modur ; i woll graunt hym .
 & conserve hym . & kepe hym as thei
 he hedde euer leved aftur my will .
 & his dayes i woll leynthe . &
 for euery tyme that he sayth this ;
 <fol. 43r>he schall haue . xl . daies of par
 don . that i schall graunt hym .
 And whos techeth this to other
 men ; his ioy & murthe shall
 neuer decrese . & wher so euer these
 orisons been said ; i am *present* .

& fro the perelis of the see i
 woll defende hym . & fro all end
 les peynis . wherfore . vche ler
 ned man i consell to say the
 se orisons for my bittur pas
 sion for his owne helthe and
 endles mercy .

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<fol. 49v><line 3><lat></lat> This
 is a devout preyor of that holy
 prest Bede . of the . vij . wordus of
 our lord ihesu crist when he henge
 on the cros . And whos euer seith
 this preyor folowyng euery day
 knelyng on his knees ; the dule
 no noon vle man shall not ha
 ve no power to nye hym . no he
 shall not dye with-out confession .
 & . xxx . dayes a-fore his deth ; he
 shall seen oure lady aperyng to
 hym .

<lat></lat>

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<fol. 51r><line 14><lat></lat> whos euer seith
 this orison euery day ; ther is gran
 ted to hym yef he be in the state
 of euerlastyng dampnacion ; god
 woll turne euerlastyng peyne . in
to the peyne of purgatori . And
 yef he be in the state of the pey

<fol. 51v>nes of purgatori ; god woll change
 thilke peynes of purgatori . &
 hym ~~with~~ out purgatori to euer
 lastyng ioy . To all thilke that
 sayn this orison . xx . dayes conty
 newyng ; ther is graunted to
 hem playn remission as hit is
 wretyn at Rome in the Myn
 stur of seynt petur . vndur a bul
 le of led . <lat></lat>

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<fol. 62v><line 7><lat></lat> Fader sone and holy

goost . Lord to the i make my mo
 ne ; As thou art kyng of mygh
 tis moost . And merciful god that
 sitt in throne / . I pray the lord
 that thou the haste . With thi gra
 ce to helpe me soone ; To make
 my soule clene and chaste . Of
 dedly synnys that i haue done /
 As thou art kyng of erthe &
 heuen . And for man-kynde dy
 dest on rode ; J pray the lord
 here my steven . And my desyre
 fulfyll in gode / . Cryst for me

<fol. 63r>thy fader thou pray . For hure lo
 ve that thou lyghtyst jnne ; Of
 myght and grace er that i dye .
 Me to amende of all my synne / .
 Holy goost thou yeve me grace .

With suche werkys my lyff to
 lede ; / That i may se god in his
 face . A domus-day with-ouen dre
 de / Fader sone and holy goost .
 On god in persons thre ; Almygh
 ty god of mercy moost . For thi
 pite thou rve on me / . And ha
 ve mercy lord of my synne . And
 brynge me out of this woo ;
 For meche mornynge i am jinne .
 For drede when i shall hens goo /
 And help me lord that i may
 lynne . Of synne and sorowe that
 i haue doo ; And thi mercy loke me
 with-Jinne . That neuer eft synne
 <fol. 63v>my soule sloo . Sorowe of hert
 & repentaunce . In this lyff lord
 graunt me : And throughe thi grace
 do repentaunce . That i be moost
 plesyng to the . As in the is myn
 affiaunce . Dere god graunt that
 hit so bee ; That i may leve to
 thi plesaunce . And come to blys
 throughe thi pite . Fader of heuen
 that all may . J pray the lord þt
 thou me lede ; In werkys right
 & stabull fay . That of the fend
 i haue no drede . Thi grace i
 aske bothe nyght & day . And for
 yevenes of my mysdede ; Of my
 desyre lord say not nay . But
 help me lord in all my nede .
 Swete ihesu that for me were
 bore ; Thou here my prayere
 lovd & styll ; That for my syn
 <fol. 64r>nes i haue doon here by-fore . J
 may haue grace to wepe my fylle /
 For i haue been full ofte for
 sworn . And meche wrought ayenst

thi wille ; But let me neuer be for
 lorn . For my dedis that han been
 ylle . Holy goost i pray to the .
 Night & day with gode entent ;
 With thi grace thou comfort me .
 That i in no synne be shent . For
 maries love that mayde free . In
 whom thou lightyst verament ;
 Lord let me neuer more redy bee .
 In dedly synne lest i be shent . I
 pray ay the lady meke & mylde . Þ^t
 thou wolt my prayour here ; For
 the love of thi swete childe . That
 thou <ill><4 words></ill> I haue
 been ye wyse and wylde . Now
 in thi lo<ill>.</ill>e lady me lere ; For
 <fol. 64v>thi mercy meke & mylde . Thou bee
 my socour fer & nere / And hel
 pe me euer mayde clene . That i
 in no wrecchednes dwell ; And
 pray for me heuen quene . And
 kepe me fro the peyne of hell .
 Dere lady well i wene . That
 all myne enemyes thou maist
 felle ; Therefore to the my moo
 ne i mene . And with sori mood
 my talle i telle / With all myne
 herтт to the i pray . Of all we
 men as thou art flour ; Dere
 lady as thou well may . Be my
 comfort in euery hour ; and he
 re my prayor nyght & day ;
 And in all dysese be my socour ;
 And yeve me grace the to pay .
 as thou art quene of all honour /
 Of consell lady i pray the . Now
 <fol. 65r>in this lyff in wele & woo ; In all
 my sorowe thow comfort me . And
 be my sheld ayens my foo / And

kepe me yef thi wille bee . Froo
 dedly synne that wolde me sloo ;
 And for thi *mercy* thou rve on me .
 that i neuer thi wille forgoe /
 And at myne ende thou stonde
 by me . Hens when i shall fonde
 & fare ; When i shall quake and
 ferfull be . For drede of my syn
 nes thare / As euer myne hope
 hath been on the . Swete lady
 help me thare ; For love of that
 blessed tre . That *ihesuc* spradde on
 his body bare / *Ihesu* for that
 ilke stounde ; That thou woldist
 on rode blede ; At myne endyng
 when i shall fonde . Thou haue
mercy of my mysdede / And ke
 <fol. 65v>pe me there fro dedly wounde .
 For of thyn help lord haue i nede ;
 When deth me dryveth to the groun
 de . Then shall i thi *domus* drede /
 But lord as thou art full of myght .
 And as thou all thyng woost ; My
 lyff amende . my dedis right . For
 maries love mayde chast ; And
 bryng me lord to that lyght . W^t
 outen ende wher ioy is moost ;
 On the to see that comely syght .
 Fadir & sone & holy goost / Amen
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 <fol. 90r><line 16>JN the name of the fadir . & the
 sone . & the holy gost Amen . J beta

ke me N . to god kyng almyghti .
 by that selue blessing . by the
 wheche god betok his modur to
 <fol. 90v>seynt johnn . J betake me N . to
 god . by that grace of the ho
 ly goost that apperid to his
 fadir when he sholde goon
 vp to his fadir when he
 sholde goon vp to the cros .
 I betake me N . to god by thilke
 grace . Wher-throw³ he cam out
 of the wombe of his blessid mo
 dur oure lady seynt mary . J
 betake me . N . to god as jacob be
 took his sone . When he sende hym
 in-to saracynes . J betake me N .
 to the myght of god almyghti .
 & to his fyve woundus . & to
 the holy teres that he wepte .
 & to the naylis that he was
 nayled with to the holy cros .
 J betake me N . to the holy apos
 tul seynt petur by thilke *grace*
 <fol. 91r>that god betok hym the keyes of he
 ven . J betake me N . to the blessing
 of god . & to all the holy wordus
 of oure lord . that noon of myne
 enemyes haue pover to anoye
 me bodely no goostly . no that thei
 haue eny syght wherwith to see
 the wey that they myght greve
 me . no mowth wherwith to say
 eny thyng ayeyne myne hertis
 ese . no foot no membrur wherw^t
 they sholde mysdo me *in* any *maner*
 wyse . J betake me N . to the holy
 ryght hond of god . the wheche
 save me . & defende me body &
 soule so that i may repayre a

yeyne saff & sound w^t gladnes
 & ioy in the name of the fadir
 & the sone & the holy goost . Amen .

<lat></lat>

<fol. 92r><line 10><lat></lat> The

holy cros be afore me . the blessing
 of god be aftur~ me . of thilke bles
 syng be i blessed ; that god blessed
 w^t the thre kyngys . wheche hero
 de wolde haue slayn . The sone of
 god be defence of my body . Seynt
 michael be the helme of myne

hed . god be my keper of body &
 soule . Of thilke blessing be i
 blessing . that god blessed w^t the
 <fol. 92v>thre childryn Sydrak . Mysael . &
 Abdenago ; wheche Nabugodonosor
 wolde haue brend . god wheche is euer

redy to foryeve the synnes of hem
 that lowly & w^t good hert calle
 vp-on hym ; receyve my prayour in
 suche wyse that all they wheche
 the cheyne of synne byndeth and
 dystreyneth ; the mercy of his pite
 asoyle & graunt hem pardon of hure
 synnes . God be myn help this
 day & euer . & let me goon in the
 myght of all-myghti god . so that
 i may come ayeyne saff & sound
 in body . soule . and in worship to
 his plesaunce . Lord god they ye be
 myghti . & youre vertu grett ; ye
 made all thyng of noght . be ye
 the shelde of me a-yeyne all myn
 enemyes . & all maner evelus .

<fol. 93r>J beseche all the soulus of seyntes
 by all the holy wordus of oure
 lord ihesu . & oure lady seynt ma
 ri his blessing modur & mayde ;



that no creature haue pover
to greve me . J beseche all the
holy apostelus martires . con
fessorus . *virgines* . & wydowes .
by all the vertues of heuen þ^t
noon of myn enemyes haue pov
er to mysdo me *in* any kynde .
wheche graunt me the holy *tri*
nite Fadur . sone . and holy+goost
Amen . <lat></lat>

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