

Texts & Translations

The Latin Sibyl

<i>Judicii signum tellus sudore madescet</i>	As a sign of judgment the world will be soaked in sweat
<i>Et celo rex adveniet per secla futuris</i>	And God in heaven will come to rule for centuries to come
<i>Scilicet in carne presens ut judicet orbem</i>	He will be made flesh to judge the world Himself.
<i>Unde Deum cernent incredulus atque fidelis Celsum cum sanctis cui jam termino in ipso</i>	So will He be seen by unbelievers and the faithful, God on high with the saints until the end of time.
<i>Sic anime cum carne aderunt quas judicet ipse Cum jacet incultus densis in vepribus orbis</i>	And so souls and bodies will be judged by Him While wasteland lies beneath the thick weeds of the earth.
<i>Reicient simulacra viri cunctam quoque gazam Exuret terras ignis portumque polumque</i>	Men will reject their idols and their treasures, Fire will consume continents and reach the sea and heavens.
<i>Inquirens tetri portas esfringet averni Sanctorum sed enim cuncte lux libera carni</i>	He will force the gates of somber Hades. But a great light will pass through the whole saint's body.
<i>Tradentur fontes eternaue flamma cremabit Occultos actus retogens, tunc quisque loquetur</i>	An eternal flame will burn the guilty, Unveiling their hidden deeds and all will speak their secrets.
<i>Secreta atque Deus reserabit pectora luci Tunc erit et luctus stridebunt dentibus omnes</i>	And God will open our hearts to the light, Then there will be also lamentation and gnashing of teeth.
<i>Eripitur solis jubar et choris interit astris</i>	The sun's brightness will fade and the dancing stars will die.
<i>Solvetur celum lunaris splendor obibit</i>	The vault of heaven will collapse and the light of the moon will go out.
<i>Delicet colles valles extollat abimo Non erit in rebus hominum sublime vel altum</i>	He will lay low the hills and raise up the valleys. Nothing will remain of men's things high or low.
<i>Tum equantur campis montes et cerula ponti Omnia cessabunt tellus confracta peribit world</i>	Then the mountains will be made flat like the plains And all the blue of the sea will disperse and the will perish.

Sic pariter fontes torrentur fluminaque igni Likewise will fire dry up the springs and rivers,
Et tuba tunc sonitum tristem demittet ab alto But then the trumpet will sound its sad call from
heaven.

Orbe gemens facinus miserum variosque labores Groaning with its dreadful catastrophe and many
misfortunes,
Tartareumque chos monstrabit terra dehiscens The earth will open up to discover the chaos of the
Tartarus.

Et coram hic domino reges sistentur ad unum And there, before the Lords, kings will appear
together.
Decidet et celo ignis et sulphuris amnis. From heaven will fall a torrent of sulphur and fire.

O virga ac diadema
purpure regis,
que es in clausura tua
sicut lorica. O branch-rod and crown
for the King's purple robes,
you who in virginity's fastness
are like a circulet of mail.

Tu frondens floruisti
in alia vicissitudine
quam Adam omne genus humanum
produceret. You, in full leaf, flowered
in another season
than that in which Adam
fathered the race of man.

Ave, ave, de tuo ventre
alia vita processit,
qua Adam filios suos
denudaverat. Hail, hail! Another life
has proceeded from your womb
than that in which Adam
plundered his sons.

O flos, tu non germinasti de rore,
nec de guttis pluvie,
nec ær desuper te volavit,
sed divina claritas
in nobilissima virga te produxit. O flower, you did not bloom in the dew,
nor in droplets of rain,
nor has air flown over you,
but the divine shining
on the noblest bough produced you.

O virga, floriditatem tuam
Deus in prima die creature sue
previderat.
Et de verbo suo auream materiam,
o laudabilis virgo,
fecit. O branch, God foresaw
your efflorescence on the first day
of Creation.
And from His word He made
a golden soil, o virgin commanding
all praise.

O quam magnum est in viribus suis
latus viri de quo Deus
formam mulieris produxit,
quam fecit speculum
omnis ornamenti sui O how great in its powers
was the side of the man from whom God
drew the form of womankind,
whom He made the mirror
of all His splendor

et amplexionem omnis creature sue.

*Inde concinunt celestia organa
et miratur omnis terra,
o laudibilis Maria,
quia Deus te valde amavit.*

*[O] quam valde plangendum
et lugendum est
quod tristitia in crimine
per consilium serpentis
in mulierum fluxit.*

*Nam ipsa mulier,
quam Deus matrem omnium posuit,
viscera sua cum vulneribus ignorantie
decepsit,
et plenum dolorem generi suo
protulit.*

*Sed, o aurora,
de ventre tuo novus sol processit
qui omnia crimina Eva abstersit
et maiorem benedictionem
per te protulit
quam Eva hominibus nocuisset.*

*Unde, o salvatrix,
que novum lumen
humanum generi protulisti,
collige membra filii tui
ad celestem armoniam.*

Cum processit factura digiti Dei
forth,
*formata ad imaginem Dei
in ortu mixti sanguinis
per peregrinationem casus Ade,
elementa susceperunt
gaudia in te,
o laudabilis Maria,
celo rutilante
et in laudibus sonante*

and the beloved of all Creation.

Whence the instruments of heaven sing
and all the Earth wonders,
o Mary commanding all praise,
because God so greatly loved you.

How much it must be lamented
and bewailed
that grief and shame
have streamed into Womankind
through the guile of the Serpent.

For this same woman,
who God set as the mother of all,
with wounds of folly have plucked away
the fruit of her womb,
and has brought forth the full grief
of her race.

But, o dawn,
a new sun has risen from your womb
which has dried away all the guilt of Eve
and brought forth a greater blessing
through you
than the harm that Eve did to Man.

Whence, o savior Mary,
who has made known a new radiance
to the race of Man,
summon the members of Ecclesia,
your sons, to the music of Heaven.

When the creation of God's finger came
formed in the image of God,
issued of mixed blood
through the pilgrim-way of Adam's fall -
then the elements received
these vital joys,
o Mary, worthy of praise,
and in the reddening sky
they sound you their praises.

O frondens virga
in tua nobilitate stans
sicut aurora procedit,
nunc gaude et letare,
a mala consuetudine liberare,
atque manum tuam porrigere
ad erigendum nos!

Leafy branch,
you stand in your nobility
like the dawn arising -
now rejoice and exalt
and deign to free us
reach out your hand
to raise us up!

O tu illustrata
de divina claritate,
clara virgo Maria
verbo dei infusa,
unde venter tuus floruit
de introitu spiritus dei,
qui in te sufflavit
et in te exsuxit
quod Eva abstulit
in abscisione puritatis
per contractam contagionem
de suggestionem diaboli

You who are lit
by divine brightness
bright maiden Mary
infused by God's Word,
so that your womb flowered
at the Spirit of God's entry,
who blew his breath into you
and, being in you, sucked out
what Eve seized
in cutting away purity
through the crippling contagion
of the devil's suggestion.

Tu mirabiliter
abscondisti in te
immaculatam carnem
per divinam rationem
cum filius dei
in ventre tuo floruit,
sancta divinitate
eum educente
contra carnis iura
que construxit Eva,
integritati copulatum
in divinis visceribus.

Miraculously
you hid in yourself
flesh made immaculate
by divine Reason
when the Son of God
flowered in your womb,
holy divinity
bringing him forth
against those laws of flesh
that Eve constructed,
him who was bound to the whole
in the lap of godhead.

O viridissima virga, ave,
que in ventoso flabro sciscitationis
sanctorum prodisti.

Hail, o greenest branch
sprung forth in the airy breezes
of the prayers of the saints.

cum venit tempus
quod tu floruisti in ramis tuis;
ave, ave sit tibi,
quia calor solis in te sudavit
sicut odor balsami.

So the time has come
that your sprays have flourished;
hail, hail to you,
because the heat of the sun has exuded
from you / like the aroma of balm.

*Nam in te floruit pulcher flos
qui odorem dedit omnibus aromatis
que arida erant.
Et illa apparuerunt omnia
in viritate plena.*

For the beautiful flower sprang from you
which gave all parched perfumes
their aroma.
And they have radiated anew
in their full freshness.

*Unde celi dederunt rorem super gramen
et omnis terra leta facta est,
quoniam viscera ipsius
frumentum protulerunt,
et quoniam volucres celi
nidos in ipsa habuerunt.*

Whence the skies bestowed dew upon the
pasture / and all the Earth was made joyful
because her womb
brought forth corn,
and because the birds of the firmament
built their nests in her.

*Deinde facta est esca hominibus
et gaudium magnum epulantium;
unde, o suavis virgo,
in te non deficit ullum gaudium.*

Then there was harvest ready for Man
and a great rejoicing of banqueters,
whence, o sweet Virgin,
no joy is lacking in you.

Hec omnia Eva contempsit.

Eve rejected all these things.

Nunc autem laus sit altissimo.

Now let there be praise to the highest.

***Caritas abundat in omnia
de imis excellentissima
super sidera
atque amantissima in omnia
quia summo Regi osculum pacis
dedit.***

Charity, abundant in all
of low most excellent
above stars
and most loving in all
whose supreme king the kiss of peace
dedicated.

Hildegard:

*Hoc audiant et intelligant omnes populi,
qui regnum dei
in regeneratione spiritus
et aque intrare volunt,
secundum quod eis in sanctis scripturis per
donum spiritus sancti propositum est.*

Let this be heard and understood by all peoples
who desire to enter God's realm
in the rebirth of the spirit
and of water,
as Scripture has shown them through
the Holy Spirit's gift.

*Sed qui vigilantibus oculis videt
et attentis auribus audit,
hic mysticis verbis meis que*

But whoever sees with watchful eyes
and hears with attentive ears,
let him accord my mystic words,

de me vivente emanant

that flow from me, the living one,

osculum amplexionis prebeat.

the kiss of his embrace.

From *Scivias*, S. 170-171, Otto-Müller-Verlag

In principio omnes creature viruerent
in medio flores florerunt;
postea viriditas descendit.
Et istud vir preliator vidit et dixit:
Hoc scio, sed aureus numerus
nondum est plenus.
Tu ergo, paternum speculum aspice:
in corpore meo fatigationem sustineo,
parvuli etiam mei deficiunt.
Nunc memor esto, quod plenitudo
que in primo facta est
arescere non debuit,
et tunc in te habuisti
quod oculus tuus nunquam cederet
usque dum corpus meum
videres plenum gemmarum.
Nam me fatigat quod omnia membra mea
in irrisionem vadunt.
Pater, vide, vulnera mea tibi ostendo.
Ergo nunc, omnes homines,
genua vestra ad patrem vestrum flectite,
ut vobis manum suam porrigat.

In the beginning all creation was verdant
flowers blossomed in the midst of it;
later, greenness sank away.
And the champion saw this and said:
"I know it, but the golden number is
not yet full.
You then, behold me,
mirror of your fatherhood:
in my body, I am suffering exhaustion,
even my little ones faint.
Now remember that the fullness that
was made in the beginning
need not have gone dry,
and that then you resolved
that your eye would never fail
until you saw my body full of jewels.
For it worries me that all my limbs
are exposed to mockery:
Father, behold, I am showing you my wounds."
So now, all you people,
bend your knees to the Father,
that he may reach you his hand.
