ch has I bonen wentemanne past time physical under the past time physical in past to the past the propose under the cheribush his cheribush his bush bush bush be proom ut leten. Det for phe police for be proom alle past bush less be proom alle past bush per proom alle past bush sur per his shollen follows.

Forrprisht anan se time comm

patt ure Orishtin wollde

ben borenn i piss middellærd

forr all mannkinne nede

he chæs himm sone kinnessmenn

all swillke summ he wollde

whær he wollde borenn ben

he chæs all att hiss wille.

As soon as the time came that our Lord wanted to be born in this middle-earth for the sake of all mankind, at once he chose some kinsmen, all just as he wanted, and he decided he would be born exactly where he wished.

Wycliffe's Bible (14th century)

Wycliffe translation

Modern translation

aust by manye puyngis
of myradis 4 jete to i mto
atolne place of his buryige
4 what he hadre maad
preser: he was put to his
fadris/4 was my die wont
lorowe of teep: hou my die
he was fonte dene fro or
rupaon of Acild//4ctom

[ew 1108//1.1.

h pe bigjinging 189
pe 1802d + pe 1802d 188
pe 1802d/yis ibas in pi bi
gjingge at god/2/1le pigis
useren inaad bi hi? ÷ ibip

For God louede so the world, that he 3af his oon bigetun sone, that ech man that bileueth in him perische not, but haue euerlastynge lijf.

For God loved the world in this way: He gave his one and only son, so that everyone who believes in Him will not perish but have eternal life.

"The Wife of Bath" from *The Canterbury Tales (late 14th century)* 

Three times she'd travelled to Jerusalem;

And many a foreign stream she'd had to stem;

At Rome she'd been, and she'd been in Boulogne,

In Spain at Santiago, and at Cologne.

She could tell much of wandering by the way:

Gap-toothed was she, it is the truth I say.

Upon a pacing horse easily she sat,

Wearing a large wimple, and over all a hat

As broad as is a buckler or a targe;

An overskirt was tucked around her buttocks large,

And her feet spurred sharply under that.

In company well could she laugh and chat.

The remedies of love she knew, perchance,

For of that art she'd learned the old, old dance.

And thries hadde she been at Jerusalem;

She hadde passed many a straunge strem;

At Rome she hadde been, and at Boloigne,

In Galice at Seint-Jame, and at Coloigne.

She koude muchel of wandrynge by the weye.

Gat-tothed was she, soothly for to seye.

Upon an amblere esily she sat,

Ywympled wel, and on hir heed an hat

As brood as is a bokeler or a targe;

A foot-mantel aboute hir hipes large,

And on hir feet a paire of spores sharpe.

In felaweshipe wel koude she laughe and carpe.

Of remedies of love she knew per chaunce,

For she koude of that art the olde daunce.

from Sir Gawain in the Green Knight (late 14th century)

De grene knyzt vpon grounde graybely hym dresses,

A littel lut with be hede, be lere he discouerez,

Sis longe louelych lokkez he layd ouer his croun,

Let be naked nec to be note schewe.

Gauan gripped to his ax, & gederes hit on hy3t,

De kay fot on be folde he before sette,

∠et him doun ly3tly ly3t on be naked