

## Chapter 08

**V** Who <sup>a)</sup>shal giue to me thee my brother, fuck-  
 ing the breafte of my mother, that I may  
 finde thee without, and kiffe thee, and now  
 no man despife me? <sup>2</sup> I wil take hold of thee, and wil  
 bring thee into my mothers houfe: there thou shalt teach  
 me, and I wil giue thee a cuppe of fpiced wine, and new  
 wine of my pomegranats. <sup>3</sup> His left hand vnder my head,  
 and his right hand shal embrace me. <sup>4</sup> <sup>b)</sup>I adiure you ô  
 daughters of Ierufalem, that you rayfe not vp, nor make  
 the beloued to awake til herfelfe wil. <sup>5</sup> <sup>c)</sup>Who is this,  
 that cometh vp from the defert, flowing with delightes,  
 leaning vpon her beloued? Vnder the appletree I rayfed  
 thee vp: <sup>d)</sup>there thy mother was corrupted, there she was  
 defloured that bare thee. <sup>6</sup> Put me as a feale vpon thy  
 hart, as a feale vpon thyne arme: becaufe loue is ftrong  
 as death: ieloufie is hard as hel, the lampes thereof lam-  
 pes of fyre and flames. <sup>7</sup> Manie waters can not quench  
 charitie, neither shal floudes ouerwhelme it: if a man  
 shal giue al the fubftance of his houfe for loue, as noth-  
 ing he shal despife it. <sup>8</sup> <sup>e)</sup>Our fifter is litle, and hath  
 no breafte. What shal we doe to our fifter in the day  
 when she is to be fpoken vnto? <sup>9</sup> If she be a wal, let  
 vs build vpon it bulwarkes of filuer: if she be a doore,

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- <sup>a</sup> The Synagoue profecuteth her prayer, defiring Chrifts Incarna-  
 tion.
- <sup>b</sup> Chrift admonisheth vworldlie men not to moleft thofe that ferue  
 him in contemplation, & other fpiritual vertues.
- <sup>c</sup> Angels and other Sainctes of the triumphant Church admire the  
 beautie of the Gentiles conuerted; which is alfo vnderftood of eu-  
 erie holie foule afcending from this world into heauen. And more  
 fingularly of the moft glorious virgin mother of God.
- <sup>d</sup> The Synagoue of the Iewes was corrupt vnder the tree of Chrifts  
 Croffe, when they cried: Crucifie him, Crucifie him. And againe:  
 His bloud be vpon vs, and vpon our children. Againe: VVe haue  
 no King but Cæfar. &c.
- <sup>e</sup> Chrift againe fheweth his affection towards his Church of the Gen-  
 tiles: calling her his owne fifter, and the Synagogs fifter, promifing  
 and beftowing on her manie excellent benefites.

let vs ioyne it together with bordes of ceder. <sup>10 a)</sup>I am a wal: and my breafte are as a towre, fince I was made before him as one finding peace. <sup>11</sup> The peacemaker had a vinyard, in that which hath peoples: he deliuered the fame <sup>b)</sup>to keepers, a man bringeth for the fruite thereof a thoufand peeces of filuer. <sup>12 c)</sup>My vineyard is before me. A thoufand are thy peacemakers, and two hundred for them, that keepe the fruites thereof. <sup>13</sup> Thou that dwelleft in the gardens, the frends doe harken: make me heare thy voice. <sup>14 d)</sup>Flee, ô my beloued, and be like to the roe, and to the fawne of harts vpon the mountaines of aromatical fpices.

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- <sup>a</sup> The Church of Gentiles reioyceth in the ftrong defence, vvherewith her Sauour hath eftablished her.
- <sup>b</sup> Keepers of this vinyard, vv ere the Prophetes and Apoftles, and their Succeffors are ftill the keepers therof.
- <sup>c</sup> Chrifte fhevveeth that together vvith the pafors, himfelf efpecially hath care of his Church, alvvayes affifting the vifible gouerners therof vvith his inuifible grace.
- <sup>d</sup> The vvhole Church militant vvell contented, yea defiring Chrifts Afcenfion into heauen, for the good of al that here ferue him, prayeth him from thence to fend abundance of his grace, that vve may afcend the high mountaines of perfect charitie, and zeale of Gods honour, that he vvill make our foules fuch hilles, the garden of al vertues, & fo vvoudfafe to dwel therein. Amen.