

EPICIDEUM HATHUMODE

Te iam portus habet
Nos ad huc iactet abyssus
Te lux vera tenet
Nos tenebrae retinent
Te cum virginibus comitans

Quocumque eat agnum lilia cum violis colisis atque rosis
Nos cum coancilis nostris tumulo ecce tuopte flores spargentes
ducimus excubias

LAMENT FOR HATHUMODA, ABBESS OF GANDESHEIM

You, resting in safe harbor.
We, towards this place come shaken in grief.
Your light is held bright in our memory,
Even as darkness takes hold in our hearts.

You, walking the path of the Virgin
We and our sisters follow your steps as we adorn them with lilies, violets and roses,
And on your burial mound gently scatter buds as we silently keep your watch.