

# Midweek Podcast: Hildegard of Bingen

All music by Hildegard of Bingen

00:00 Kyrie Eleison

00:25 Collect

01:09 Psalm 123 Westminster Abbey

02:50 Reading, Luke 10:21-24

03:48 Laus Trinitati

*Laus Trinitati, que sonus et vita  
ac creatrix omnium in vita ipsorum est.*

**Praise to the Trinity**

*Praise to the Trinity—the sound and life  
and creativity of all within their life.*

04:18 Reading, 1 Corinthians 2:9-13

05:16 O Pastor animarum

*Pastor animarum et O prima vox  
per quam omnes creati sumus,  
nunc tibi, tibi placeat ut digneris nos  
liberare de miseriis  
et languoribus nostris.*

*O Shepherd of our souls, O primal voice,  
whose call created all of us:  
Now hear our plea to thee, to thee, and deign  
to free us from our miseries  
and feebleness.*

06:37 Homily on the life of Hildegard of Bingen by Heather Tisbury, Reader

13:55 O viridissima virga

*O viridissima virga  
ave, que in ventoso flabro sciscitationis  
sanctorum prodisti.  
Cum venit tempus quod tu floruisti in ramis tuis,  
ave, ave fuit tibi, quia calor solis in te sudavit  
sicut odor balsami.  
Nam in te floruit  
pulcher flos qui odorem dedit  
omnibus aromatibus que arida erant.  
Et illa apparuerunt omnia in viriditate plena.  
Unde celi dederunt rorem super gramen  
et omnis terra leta facta est  
quoniam viscera ipsius frumentum  
protulerunt et quoniam volucres coeli nidos  
in ipsa habuerunt.  
Deinde facta est esca hominibus*

*et gaudium magnum epulantium.  
Unde, o suavis Virgo, in te non deficit ullum gaudium.  
Hec omnia Eva contempsit.  
Nunc autem laus sit Altissimo*

*O branch of freshest green  
O branch of freshest green,  
O hail! Within the windy gusts of saints  
upon a quest you swayed and sprouted forth.*

*When it was time, you blossomed in your boughs—  
“Hail, hail!” you heard, for in you seeped the sunlight’s warmth  
like balsam’s sweet perfume.*

*For in you bloomed  
so beautiful a flower, whose fragrance wakened  
all the spices from their dried-out stupor.*

*They all appeared in full viridity.*

*Then rained the heavens dew upon the grass  
and all the earth was cheered,  
for from her womb she brought forth fruit  
and for the birds up in the sky  
have nests in her.*

*Then was prepared that food for humankind,  
the greatest joy of feasts!  
O Virgin sweet, in you can ne’er fail any joy.*

*All this Eve chose to scorn.*

*But now, let praise ring forth unto the Highest!*

[Producer: Jonathan Kempster]