Medieval Women’s Writing Workshop: Reading Pack.

Wednesday 24th February 2018

Generously supported by the Department of French.

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Little is known about Clemence, other than the information she gives about herself when she signs her name at the end of her Life of St Catherine, written in Anglo-Norman French in the late 12th century: that her name is Clemence and she is a nun from Barking Abbey in Essex. Barking Abbey was a wealthy and powerful institution that maintained links to the royal and political elite. Barking was an important centre for women’s literary culture, with several surviving works being produced by or for the female community there, and there is evidence of a relatively substantial library.

The Life of St Catherine written by Clemence follows the tale of Catherine of Alexandria, a young Christian martyr who died in the early 4th century. Clemence translates and adapts her text into French from a very popular 11th century Latin version. In comparison to her source, Clemence is particularly interested in questions of women’s authorship and speech. Her text survives in 3 manuscripts, at least one of which we know was owned by another female religious community at Campsey in England, suggesting how this text might resonate with a readership of women.

I who have translated her life am called Clemence by name. I am a nun of Barking, for love of which I took this work in hand. For the love of God, I pray and beseech all who will hear this book and who listen to it with a receptive heart to pray to God on my behalf, that he may place my soul in paradise and guard my body while it is alive, he who reigns and lives and will reign, and is and was and will always be. (2689-2700)

1. The Life of St Catherine, c. 1163 to 1200

The Life of St Catherine written by Clemence follows the tale of Catherine of Alexandria, a young Christian martyr who died in the early 4th century. According to Clemence’s text,
Catherine was very wise, highly educated, and trained in the arts of argumentation. After she speaks out against pagan religious practice, the pagan emperor Maxentius embarks on a series of efforts to convert her to paganism, from persuasion to violent torture, but Catherine holds firm to her Christian faith. 50 of the most learned pagan philosophers are summoned to debate with her, but she defeats them all with the strength of her arguments and her rhetorical skill. In the following extract, one of the philosophers admits defeat, praising her wisdom:

At this one of the clerks, who was very worthy and wise, replied: ‘Truly,’ he said, ‘lord emperor, since our mothers bore us, we have never heard a woman speak so, or debate so wisely. She is not revealing foolish things to us, but matters full of truth. Her argument was mainly about the godhead. No one with whom we might have debated was ever able to stand up to us so. He who thought himself wise at the outset thought himself a fool at the end. I have never seen a clerk, however skilled, whom I could not have forced to surrender. But I cannot refute her claims, for I see nothing wrong with them. It is no small thing that this lady advances against us. She speaks of the creator of the world and confounds our gods with the truth. We no longer know what to say to her, for our cause is false. We truly believe in her God, who created everything from nothing. From the moment this lady spoke to us about Jesus Christ’s holy cross, his name, his power, his death and his birth, all our wisdom fled and we were completely overcome. We believe in him with all our hearts; we shall say nothing else to you.’ (1075-1108)

1075 Uns clers respunt a itant
   Ky mut est sages et vaillant:
   “Certes,” fait il, “drei emperere,
   Unke puis que fumes neez de mere,
   N’oimes femme si parler,

1080 Ne si sagenent desputer.
   Ne nus mustre pas choses veines,
   Enz sunt de verité tutes pleines.
   Le plus dunt ele ad desputé,
   Est de la divinité.

1085 Unke mes ne nous pot cuntre ester
   Nul a ki deignium parler.
   Tel se tient sage a l’envair
   Ke fol se tient al departir.
   Unkes ne vi cler si vailliant,

1090 K’ele ne feisse tut recreant.
   Mes ses diz desdire ne puis,
   Kar nule fauseté ne truis.
   Ceo n’est pas petite chose
   Dunt ceste dame nus oppose.
Del faire parole del mund,
   Et par vérité tuz noz deus confund.
Nus ne lui savum mes dire,
   Kar fausée ad nostre mateire.
   Et son Deu creum veraiement

Ky tute rien fist de nient.
   Puis ke ceste dame nus dist
De la croiz seinte Jhesu Crist,
   De son nun, de sa puissance,
   De sa mort et de sa naissance,

Trestuit le sanc nus enfui
   Et si sumes tut esbay.
   De nos quers en son Deu creum;
   Autre chose ne te dirrum.”


Old French version from: Electronic Campsey Project
http://margot.uwaterloo.ca/campsey/cmphome_e.html
Marie de France
England, fl. c.1160-1215

The little we know about Marie de France, Marie of France, comes from her own writing, most likely undertaken during the 12th century in England. As well as translations of Aesop’s Fables, Marie is probably best known for her collection of Breton Lais, short texts which are often identified today as having an interest in Celtic folklore and magic, as well as identity politics. She also wrote a saint’s life, the Legend of the Purgatory of St. Patrick. She paints an image of herself as a translator from Breton and Latin into French, and her work, particularly the Fables, enjoyed much popularity in the Middle Ages. Here we provide you with modern English translations of the Prologue to the Fables followed by the fable of the Crow and the Fox.

1. Prologue

Learned and lettered people ought
to devote study, time, and thought
to those whose books and texts are full
of sayings, tales, examples, all
composed by the philosophers,
who marked well what came to their ears.
To teach the moral and the good they wrote down proverbs that they heard
so folk who wished their lives to better could profit by the learned letter.
Fathers they were to all of us!
The emperor, old Romulus, instructed thus his son, and by
his own example taught the boy how he must be on guard, so that
he not be done in by some plot.
Aesop wrote to his master, too --
he knew his man, his mind and view --
fables he’d found; they had been done from Greek into the Latin tongue.
Some people thought it ludicrous
he’d waste his mind to labor thus.
no fable is so foolish, though,
that wisdom is not found there, too;
in the examples you’ll soon soo
there’s always some philosophy.
To me, who must compose these rhymes,
It happens there are, oftentimes,
words quite unsuitable at best.
However, he who did request my task, is flower of chivalry,
of wisdom and of courtesy.
When such a man approaches me,  
in no way do I wish to be  
shirker of any pains in store,  
though some may take me for a boor  
in honoring such a behest.  
And now I shall begin the first of fables  
Aesopus wrote down  
and to his master passed along.

2. **The Crow and the Fox**

It happened once--as well it could--  
that by a window with a good  
pantry just next to it, inside,  
a crow flew by; and there he spied  
some cheeses lying on display,  
spread out upon a wicker tray.  
He snatched one up, and flew away.  
He met a fox while on his way.  
Now a great longing had this fox  
to share the cheese; he thought some tricks he'd try,  
some cunning stratagem, and the crow might be fooled by him.  
"Dear God, Sire", said the fox, "I see  
a bird of such gentility!  
no fairer fowl has lived on earth.  
Never have I beheld such worth!  
Does the song match the form? If so,  
fine gold's naught to this beauteous crow!"

This praise the crow was bound to hear.  
On earth he thought he had no peer,  
and he resolved to sing, for he as chanteur,  
got much flattery.  
He sang, his beak was all agape,  
the cheese, of course, made its escape,  
and fell right down upon the ground.  
And the fox snapped it with a bound.  
Now he'd no care for song, no praise;  
he had his object, and his cheese.

Example take: the proud must have
the praise and plaudits that they crave;  
by lies and tricks and blandishments  
they’re made to service others’ wants.  
Fools, squanderers, they’ve not a chance  
with cunning frauds and sycophants.

Christine de Pizan was born in Venice in 1364, but grew up at the French court of Charles V, where she was educated by her father, a court physician and astrologer. She was married at 15, and when her husband died ten years later she was left to run his estate and support her three children, as well as a niece and her own mother. Around 1399 Christine turned to writing to make a living. She was hugely successful, enjoying the patronage and financial support of influential figures at court. Her vast and varied output includes lyric poetry, biography, and moral and didactic treatises. She often included autobiographical details about her own life in her work, and wrote eloquently on the role of women in society.

1. The Letter of the God of Love, 1399

L’epistre au Dieu d’amours is one of Christine’s earliest works. The Letter is written in the voice of Cupid, the god of love, who addresses it to all who are in his service. In the Letter, Christine takes aim at the misogyny and anti-feminism of the (male, clerical) literary establishment. In this extract, Cupid defends women from the slanderous accusations levelled at them by men:

“Why then if women are weak and flighty, and easily manipulated, silly and lacking self-control, as some clerkly authors say, why do those who pursue them have any need of ruse? And why do women not give in at once, without requiring that strategies and tricks be used to catch them? For it is not necessary to go to war for a castle that is already captured. [...] It is necessary to conclude that, since scheming, great ingenuity and great effort are required to deceive a noble or low-born woman, they are not so fickle as it is said, nor is their behaviour so changeable.

And if anyone says to me that books are full of such fickle women (a charge made by many, and one that I dislike), I answer that women did not write the books, nor did they put into them the things that one reads there against women and their behaviour. Thus do male authors write to their hearts’ delight their descriptions of women; these authors show no mercy when they plead their cases, happy to yield in nothing and to take for themselves the spoils of victory: for aggressive people quickly attack those who do not defend themselves. But if women had written the books, i know for a fact that they would have been written differently, for women well know that they are wrongly condemned. The parts are not fairly distributed, for the strongest take the largest pieces, and the one who divides up the pieces takes the best for himself.”


‘Et comment donc quant fresles et legieres,
380 Et tournables, nyces et pou entieres
   Sont les femmes, si com aucuns clers dient,
   Quel besoing donc est il a ceulz qui prient
   De tant pour ce pourchacier de cautelles ?
   Et pour quoy tost ne s’i accordent elles
385 Sanz qu’il faille art n’engin a elles prendre ?
   Car pour chastel pris ne fault guerre emprendre.

   ... 
   Dont convient il tout de neccessité,
   Puis qu’art convient, grant engine et grant peine,
   A decevoir femme noble ou villaine,
405 Qu’elz ne soient mie si variables,
   Comme aucun dit, n’en leur fait si muables.
   Et s’on me dit li livre en sont tuit plein,
   C’est le respons a maint dont je me plain,
   Je leur respons que les livres ne firent
410 Pas les femmes, ne les choses n’i mirent
   Que l’en y list contre elles et leurs meurs :
   Si devisent a l’aize de leurs cuers
   Ceulz qui plaident leur cause sanz partie,
   Sanz rabatre content, et grant partie
415 Prent pour eulx, car de legier offendent
   Les batailleux ceulz qui ne se deffendent.
   Mais se femmes eussent les livres fait
   Je sçay de vray qu’autrement fust du fait,
   Car bien sevent qu’a tort sont encoulpées,
420 Si ne sont pas a droit les pars coupées,
   Car les plus fors prent la plus grant part,
   Et le meilleur pour soy qui pieces part.’


2. The Book of the City of Ladies, 1405


Le Livre de la Cité des Dames is composed of a catalogue of biographies of celebrated women, within the framework of a dream-vision in which Christine is the protagonist. The vision comes to her when she is reading a misogynist tirade against marriage that vilifies women as depraved and malicious. Three personified Virtues - Reason, Rectitude and
Justice come to Christine to correct the negative portrayal of women, informing Christine that she will write a book that will refute the misogynists’ accusations against women. This book will be like a city that houses virtuous women and protects them from anti-feminist attack. The Virtues provide Christine with examples of distinguished heroines who demonstrate the crucial role women have played in human history. In this passage, Christine speaks with Rectitude about the education of women:

Book II, Chapter 36. Against those who claim that it is not good for women to be educated.

After hearing these words, I, Christine, said, 'My lady, I can clearly see that much good has been brought into the world by women. Even if some wicked women have done evil things, it still seems to me that this is far outweighed by all the good that other women have done and continue to do. This is particularly true of those who are wise and well educated in either the arts or the sciences, whom we mentioned before. That’s why I’m all the more amazed at the opinion of some men who state that they are completely opposed to their daughters, wives or other female relatives engaging in study, for fear that their morals will be corrupted.’

Rectitude replied, 'This should prove to you that not all men’s arguments are based on reason, and that these men in particular are wrong. There are absolutely no grounds for assuming that knowledge of moral disciplines, which actually inculcate virtue, would have a morally corrupting effect. Indeed, there’s no doubt whatsoever that such forms of knowledge correct one’s vices and improve one’s morals. How could anyone possible think that by studying good lessons and advice one will be any the worse for it? [...] Therefore, it is not all men, especially the most intelligent, who agree with the view that it is a bad idea to educate women. However, it’s true that those who are not very clever come out with this opinion because they don’t want women to know more than they do.’

Julian of Norwich

England, c.1342-c.1416.

Julian of Norwich is regarded as the first writer in English who can be confidently identified as a woman. Everything that we know about her is drawn from her collection of extraordinary visions, which are variously referred to as showings, revelations, and have often been gathered together under the title of ‘Revelations of Divine Love’. Nothing is known of Julian’s background, not even her real name; she is called ‘Julian of Norwich’ after St Julian’s Church, in Norwich, where she lived as an anchoress [an enclosed nun] for most of her life. On 8 May 1373, when seriously ill and seemingly on the verge of death, Julian received a series of remarkable visions from God, beginning when her priest held up a crucifix for her to look at, and she saw blood trickling down Christ’s face. When she recovered from her illness, Julian spent many years contemplating the significance of these visions, which she believed to be messages that all Christians should hear. Her visions suggested, among other things, that God is our mother as well as our father, and that no Christian will ever be damned; Julian struggled to reconcile these ideas with the conventional teachings of the Church. She wrote two accounts of her visions: an earlier, shorter version, and a later longer version, which demonstrates how her thinking developed over time. In later life, she became a renowned spiritual adviser, as well as a visionary. Her visions are often noted for their beautiful language and metaphors, as well as their bold attribution of feminine characteristics to God.

1. Excerpt from the Short Text, Vision 6.

And if any man or woman ceases to love any of his fellow Christians, then he loves none, for he does not love at all; and so at that moment he is not saved, for he is not at peace; and he who loves all his fellow Christians loves all that is; for in those who shall be saved, all is included: that is all that is made and the Maker of all; for in man is God, and so man is in all. And he who loves all his fellow Christians in this way, he loves all; and he who loves in this way is saved. And thus I wish to love, and thus I love, and thus I am saved. (I am speaking in the person of my fellow Christians). And the more I love with this kind of love while I am here, the more like I am to the bliss that I shall have in heaven without end, which is God, who in his endless love was willing to become our brother and suffer for us. And I am sure that whoever looks at it in this way will be truly taught and greatly comforted if he needs comfort.

But God forbid that you should say or assume that I am a teacher, for that is not what I mean, nor did I ever mean it; for I am a woman, ignorant, weak and frail. But I know well that I have received what I say from him who is the supreme teacher. But in truth, I am moved to tell you about it by love, for I wish God to be known and my fellow Christians helped, as I wish to be helped myself, so that sin shall be more hated and God more loved. Just because I am a woman, must I therefore believe that I must not tell you about the goodness of God, when I saw at the same time both his goodness and his wish
that it should be known? And you will see that clearly in the chapters which follow, if they are well and truly understood.

2. Excerpt from the Short Text, Vision 8.

And after this I saw with my bodily sight in the face of Christ on the crucifix which hung before me, which I was looking at continuously, a part of his Passion: contempt and spitting, which soiled his body, and blows on his blessed face, and many lingering pains, more than I can tell, and frequent changes of colour, and all his blessed face covered at one time in dry blood. I saw this bodily in distress and darkness, and I wished for better bodily light to see it more clearly. And I was answered in my reason that if God wanted to show me more he would, but I needed no light but him.

And after this I saw God in an instant, that is in my understanding, and in seeing this I saw that he is in everything. I looked attentively, knowing and recognizing in this vision that he does all that is done. I marvelled at this sight with quiet awe, and I thought, ‘What is sin?’ For I saw truly that God does everything, no matter how small. And nothing happens by accident or luck, but by the eternal providence of God’s wisdom. Therefore I was obliged to accept that everything which is done is well done, and I was sure that God never sins. Therefore it seemed to me that sin is nothing, for in all this vision no sin appeared. So I marvelled no longer about this but looked at our Lord to see what he would show me; and at another time God showed me what sin is, in its naked essence, as I shall I recount later.

And after this I saw, as I watched, the body of Christ bleeding abundantly, hot and freshly and vividly, just as I saw the head before. And I saw the blood coming from weals from the scourging, and in my vision it ran so abundantly that it seemed to me that if at that moment it had been natural blood, the whole bed would have been blood soaked and even the floor around.* God has provided us on earth with abundant water for our use and bodily refreshment, because of the tender love he has for us, yet it pleases him better that we should freely take his holy blood to wash away our sins; for there is no liquid created which he likes to give us so much, for it is so plentiful and it shares our nature.

* This refers to the bed, and bedroom, that Julian herself is lying in, as she receives these visions when she is very sick.

Margery Kempe was born in what is now King's Lynn, in Norfolk, the daughter of a successful merchant. Shortly after she was married and had given birth to her first child, she received her first vision of Christ. After giving birth to a further thirteen children, and attempting somewhat unsuccessfully to make a living from brewing and milling, Margery devoted herself to a life of penance, prayer, and pilgrimage. The Book of Margery Kempe is often cited as the first autobiography in English, and details everything from Margery’s marital problems and her stint as an unsuccessful businesswoman, to her extensive pilgrimages across the Holy Land, as well as her visits to all of the major holy sites in Europe. Her pilgrimage visits are often characterised by her uncontrollable crying and weeping at various important locations, including the Church of the Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem. It seems that she did not get along at all well with her fellow pilgrims, and she often complains that they ignore her and turn away from her, and even mentions that they can’t stand to travel alongside her. Margery’s Book also records some of her mystical visions, in which she is present at both the Nativity and the Passion of Christ, quite audaciously inserting herself into Biblical narrative. In a few places, it seems as though she is making the case for herself to be made a saint, wanting recognition for her bold and outlandish spirituality.

From The Book of Margery Kempe.

This excerpt from the proem to Margery’s Book introduces a pervasive theme of the text as a whole, that of Margery as maligned and insulted by those around her, while also detailing some of the reasons as to why Margery was keen to write down her ‘treatise’. What is notable about this passage is that Margery often refers to herself in the third person, as ‘this creature’. Margery calls herself a ‘creature’ throughout the Book, and the question of why the text is written in the third person is very interesting, as it provokes some debate about precisely what is meant by the term ‘author’. Margery is often cited as one of the first English female authors, but she did not physically write her narrative down herself. Rather, she dictated it to several different scribes and listeners, including one of her sons and her local priest, who was initially reluctant to record her story as Margery was the subject of such a high volume of unfavourable gossip.

1. Proem
In the name of Jesus Christ.

Here begins a short and comforting treatise for sinful wretches, in which they might have great solace and comfort for themselves and understand the high and indescribable mercy of our sovereign Saviour, Lord Jesus Christ- whose name shall be worshipped and magnified without end- who now in our time deigns to exercise His nobility and His goodness to us, the unworthy ones. All the works of our Saviour are for
our example and instruction, and whatever grace He works in any creature is to our profit, if lack of charity be not our hindrance.

So therefore, by the leave of our merciful Lord Christ Jesus, to the magnifying of His holy name, Jesus, this little treatise shall deal somewhat with parts of His wonderful works; how mercifully, how benignly, and how charitably He moved and stirred a sinful wretch towards His love, the which sinful wretch for many years wanted and intended, through the prompting of the Holy Ghost, to follow our Saviour, making great promises of fasts and many other penitential deeds. Yet she was always turned back in times of temptation - like the reed’s stalk which bows with every wind and is never unwavering unless no wind blows - until that time that our merciful Lord Jesus Christ, having pity and compassion for His handiwork and His creature, turned health into sickness, prosperity into adversity, esteem into disgrace, and love into hatred.

Thus with all these things turning upside down, this creature, who for many years had gone astray and always been unstable, was perfectly drawn and stirred to enter upon the way of perfection, the perfect way which Christ our Saviour in His own person exemplified: steadfastly He trod it gravely and duly He took it before. Then this creature (of whom this treatise shall, through the mercy of Jesus, reveal in part the manner of living) was touched by our Lord’s hand with great bodily sickness through which she lost her reason and her wits for a long time until our Lord, by grace, returned her to health again, as shall later be shown more openly. Her worldly goods, which in those days were plentiful and abundant, were shortly afterwards utterly barren and bare. Then pomp and pride was cast down and put aside. Those who had previously respected her afterwards rebuked her most sharply; her kinsmen and those who had been her friends were now her utmost enemies. Then she, considering this shocking change, and seeking succour under the wings of her spiritual mother, Holy Church, went and submitted herself to her confessor, accusing herself of misdeeds and afterwards she did great physical penance. In a short time our merciful Lord visited this creature with profuse tears of contrition day by day, so much so that some people said she would weep whenever she wanted to and in doing so they slandered the work of God.

She was so used to being slandered and disgraced, to being chided and rebuked by the world for the grace and virtue with which she was provided through the strength of the Holy Ghost, that it was a kind of solace and comfort to her when she suffered any distress for the love of God and for the grace that God performed in her. Since the more slander and disgrace that she suffered, the more she increased in grace and holy meditation, of high contemplation, and of wonderful speeches and conversation which our Lord spoke and intimated to her soul, teaching her how she should be despised for His love, how she should have patience, setting all her trust, all her love, and all her affection on Him only.
This excerpt deals with some of Margery's most significant pilgrimage visits to a number of sites across the Holy Land, many of which are important places in Biblical narrative. It also picks up the theme of Margery as maligned and disliked by her fellow travellers: some would not even be paid to take a journey with her. Margery is much more comfortable, and apparently better liked, by the local people that she meets along the way, and they are seen to facilitate her devotion. The great scale of Margery's travels, along with her dogged determination to visit the most important holy sites is clear to see, and she is frequently spurred on by interactions with God.

Another time, this creature's party wanted to go to the River Jordan and would not let her go with them. Then this creature pleaded with our Lord that she might go with them, and he charged that she should go with them whether they wanted it or not. And then she set out by the grace of God and did not ask their permission. When she came to the River Jordan, the weather was so hot that she believed her feet would burn for the heat that she felt.

After that she went on with her companions to Mount Quarantine, where our Lord fasted for forty days. There she asked her companions to help her up the mountain. And they said 'no', because they could barely help themselves up. Then she had much sorrow, for she could not get up the hill. And then a Saracen*, a good-looking man, chanced to come upon her, and she put a groat into his hand, making signs to him to take her up the mountain. And swiftly the Saracen took her under his arm and led her up the high mountain where our Lord fasted for forty days. Then she was terribly thirsty and had no sympathy from her party. Then God, in His high goodness, moved the Grey Friars with compassion and they comforted her when her own compatriots would not even acknowledge her.

And so she was ever strengthened in the love of our Lord and all the more bold to suffer shames and rebukes for His sake in every place she went, for the grace that God performed in her in weeping, sobbing, and crying, the which grace she could not resist when God wished to send it. And she always proved her feelings were true and those promises that God had made to her while she was in England, and in other places too, came to her in actuality just as she had sensed before, and therefore she dared the better receive such speeches and conversations, and act all the more boldly thereafter.

After that, when this creature had come down from the Mount, as God wishes, she went onwards to the place where St John the Baptist was born. And after that she went to Bethany, where Mary and Martha lived, and to the grave where Lazarus was buried and raised from death to life. She also went to the chapel where our blessed Lord appeared to His blissful mother before all others on Easter Day in the morning. And she stood in the same place where Mary Magdalene first stood when Christ said to her, 'Mary, why weepest thou?' And so she was in many more places than are written, for she was in Jerusalem for three weeks and in the regions thereabouts. And she was always very devout while she was in that region.
And the friars of the Temple made her very welcome and gave her many fine relics, wishing that she might stay with them, if she wanted, as they had such faith in her. Also, the Saracens made much of her and escorted her and led her around the region, wherever she wished to go. And she found all the people to be good and gentle towards her, except her own companions.

And as she came from Jerusalem to Ramlah, she wanted to return to Jerusalem for the great grace and spiritual comfort that she had felt when she was there, and to purchase more pardons for herself. And then our Lord commanded her to go to Rome, and from there home to England, and said to her: 'Daughter, as often as you say or think, "Worshipped be all those holy places in Jerusalem in which Christ suffered bitter pain and Passion" you shall have the same pardon as if you were physically present there, both for yourself and for all those to whom you wish to give it.'

And as she went on to Venice, many of her companions were really sick, and our Lord always said to her, 'Do not be afraid, daughter, no person shall die in the ship you are in.'

And she found her feelings to be really true. And when our Lord had brought them back to Venice in safety, her compatriots forsook her and went away from her, leaving her alone. And some of them said that they would not travel with her for a hundred pounds.

* ‘Saracen’ is a term that is often used in medieval texts to describe Arabic-speaking Muslim peoples.

Important Dates: Timeline.

c.1160-c.1215: Marie de France writes her most important works.

c.1163-c.1200: Clemence of Barking composes *The Life of St. Catherine*.

c.1342: Birth of Julian of Norwich.

1364: Birth of Christine de Pizan.

1380: Christine de Pizan is married, aged 15, and is widowed 10 years later.

c.1373: Birth of Margery Kempe.

1373: Julian of Norwich begins to receive her visions.

c.1405: Christine de Pizan finishes *The Book of the City of Ladies*.

1413: Margery Kempe sets off for Jerusalem, also visiting Bologna, Constance, and Venice, among other places.

1416: Death of Julian of Norwich.

1417: Margery Kempe travels to Santiago de Compostela.

1432: Approximate date of first writing down of Margery Kempe’s *Book*.

1436: Priest starts to rewrite parts of Margery Kempe’s *Book*.

1438: Death of Margery Kempe.

c.1460: Death of Christine de Pizan.
A selection of other women writing in Europe, 1000-1500:

11th century:

**Umm Al-Kiram**, Andalusian poet and princess, wrote love poetry in Arabic

**Wallada bint al-Mustakfi**, 1001-1091, noble poet from Cordoba, 9 Arabic poems survive

**Muhya bint Al-Tayyani**, poet of non-noble birth from Cordoba, became a student of Wallada, composed in Arabic

**Nazhun al-Garnatiya bint al-Qulai’iya**, d. c. 1100, poet from Granada, of low-status birth, composed witty Arabic verse

**Al-Rumaikyya**, c. 1045/1047 - ?, Andalusian poet and queen of Seville, composed poetry in Arabic

**Ava (of Göttweig? Of Melk?),** c. 1060-1127, first named woman writer in German, composed religious poems in Middle High German

**Buthaina bint al-Mu’tamid ibn Abbad**, 1070-?, Iberian poet and princess writing in Arabic

12th century:

**Anna Komnene**, 1083-1153, Byzantine princess and scholar, her major work is the history text, the *Alexiad*, in Greek

**Trota of Salerno**, 12th century, Italian physician and medical writer, associated with several medical works in Latin including ‘Practical Medicine According to Trota’, and ‘On Treatments for Women’

**Hildegard of Bingen**, 1098-1179

**Hamda bint Ziyâd Al Muaddib**, poet from Guadix in Granada, wrote in Arabic

**Héloïse**, 1090/1100-1164, French nun and scholar, 7 letters in Latin to her former lover Peter Abelard survive

**Tibors de Sarenom**, c. 1130–1198, the earliest attestable *trobairitz*, or woman troubadour, who wrote lyric poetry in Occitan, the language of southern France and Catalonia

**Herrad of Landsberg**, c.1130-1195, nun and abbess from Alsace, completed pictorial encyclopedia *The Garden of Delights* in Latin in 1185
**Hafsa bint al-Hasj ar-Rakuniyya**, c. 1135-1190/91, aristocratic poet from Granada, 19 compositions survive, including love poetry, elegy and satirical verse

**Marie de France**, fl. C. 1160-1215

**Anonymous nun of Barking**, fl. c. 1163-89, anonymous nun from Barking Abbey in Essex, wrote *A Life of Edward the Confessor* in Anglo-Norman French

**Clemence of Barking**, fl. C. 1163-1200

**Almucs de Castelnau**, c. 1140-1184, *trobairitz* (woman troubadour) from Provence, wrote in Occitan

**Iseut de Capio**, c. 1140-?, *trobairitz* (woman troubadour) from Gévaudan in southern France, wrote in Occitan

**Azalais de Porcaragues**, late 12th century, *trobairitz* (woman troubadour), wrote in Occitan

**Comtessa de Dia**, fl. c. 1175 or c. 1212, *trobairitz* (woman troubadour), wrote in Occitan

**Maria de Ventadorn**, late 12th century, *trobairitz* (woman troubadour), wrote in Occitan, 1 work survives from c. 1197

13th Century:

**Rebecca de Guarna**, fl. 1200, Italian physician, wrote several medical tracts in Latin including ‘On Urine’, ‘On Fever’, and ‘On the Embryo’

**Marie**, fl. early 13th century, worked in England, wrote a *Life of Saint Audrey* in Anglo-Norman French

**Castelloza**, fl. early 13th century, aristocratic *trobairitz* (woman troubadour) from Auvergne, wrote in Occitan

**Dame Margot** and **Dame Maroie**, fl. 13th century, 2 poets from Arras in France, who debate each other in a debate poem in Old French

**Beatrice of Nazareth**, c. 1200-1268, nun from Tienen in Flanders, wrote religious dissertation *The Seven Ways of Holy Love* in Middle Dutch

**Mechthild of Magdeburg**, c. 1207–1282/1294, noble German mystic, composes *The Flowing Light of Divinity* in Middle Low German c. 1250-c.1280

**Gormonda de Monpeslier**, fl. 1226–1229, *trobairitz* (woman troubadour) from Montpellier, wrote in Occitan
Marguerite d'Oingt, c. 1240-1310, French nun and mystic, composes *Meditations* in Latin in 1286, as well as 2 texts in Franco-Provençal

Marguerite Porete, c. 1248/1250-1310, French mystic, composes *The Mirror of Simple Souls* in Old French in the 1290s

Hadewijch of Brabant, poet and mystic from Brabant, composes letters, visions and poetry in Middle Dutch

Gertrude the Great, 1256–c.1302, German nun, mystic and theologian, composes *The Herald of Divine Love* in Latin from 1289

14th century:

Christina Ebner, 1277–1356, German nun and mystic, composes *Life and Revelations* in German c. 1317-1324, the *Book of Sisters* from 1344 and a second book of *Revelations* from 1352

Bridget of Sweden, 1303-1373, noble mystic from Sweden, recorded her mystical visions in the text *Celestial Revelations*, translated into Middle English c.1410-1420

Catherine of Sweden, c. 1332-1382, Swedish saint and the daughter of Bridget, wrote a devotional work entitled *Consolation of the Soul* in Swedish

Milica of Serbia, c. 1335-1405, Serbian princess, composed prayers and religious poetry in Serbian, including ‘A Mother’s Prayer’ and the mourning poem ‘My Widowhood’s Bridegroom’

Catherine of Siena, 1347-1380, Italian nun and philosopher, recorded her visions in *The Dialogue of Divine Providence* in Latin, 1377-1378, letters and prayers also survive

Julian of Norwich, 1342–c. 1416, English anchoress and mystic, writes *Revelations of Divine Love* c. 1395 in English

Christine de Pizan, 1364 - c. 1430

15th century:

Margery Kempe, c. 1373- c. 1439

Helene Kottanner, c. 1400- c. 1470, Hungarian courtier, composed a book c. 1451 entitled *Reminiscences* in German, recounting her role in the theft of the Hungarian Crown on St Stephen at the request of Queen Elizabeth of Hungary

Catherine of Bologna, 1413- 1463, Italian nun and artist, writes *Treatise on the Seven Spiritual Weapons Necessary for Spiritual Warfare* 1438-1456 in Italian
Florencia Pinar, poet from Castile, 4 works in Castilian survive

Teresa de Cartagena, c.1425-?, Spanish nun, 2 works in Spanish survive, *Grove of the Infirm* and *Wonder at the Works of God*

Zuster Bertken, 1426-1514, Dutch anchorite, wrote several devotional songs and hymns

Eleanor de Poitiers, 1444/1446-1509, noblewoman from Burgundy, writes etiquette book *Les Honneurs de la Cour* in the 1480s in French

Gwerful Mechain, fl. 1460–1502, noble poet from Mechain in Powys, wrote religious and erotic poetry in Welsh, including *Ode to the Pubic Hair*