more I forced the virile rhythm on the Doric Muse, and drawn to magniloquence . . . a daring innovation introduced by Sositheus.<sup>1</sup>

#### 708.—BY THE SAME

Light earth, give birth to ivy that loves the stage to flourish on the tomb of Macho<sup>2</sup> the writer of comedies. For thou holdest no re-dyed drone, but he whom thou clothest is a worthy remnant of ancient art. This shall the old man say: "O city of Cecrops, sometimes on the banks of the Nile, too, the strong-scented thyme of poesy grows."

#### 709.—ALEXANDER

Ancient Sardis, home of my fathers, had I been reared in thee I would have been a cernus-bearer 3 or eunuch, wearing ornaments of gold and beating pretty tambourines; but now my name is Aleman, and I am a citizen of Sparta of the many tripods, and have learnt to know the Heliconian Muses who made me greater than the tyrants Dascyles and Gyges.4

#### 710.—ERINNA

YE columns and my Sirens,<sup>5</sup> and thou, mournful pitcher that holdest the little ash of death, bid them who pass by my tomb hail, be they citizens or from another town; and tell this, too, that I was anecdotes in verse, many of which are quoted by Athenaeus. This epigram was actually engraved on his tomb at Alex-

andria where he spent most of his life.

3 The cernus was a vessel used in the rites of Cybele.

4 Kings of Lydia.

5 Figures of Sirens that stood on the tomb.

χώτι με νύμφαν εὖσαν ἔχει τάφος, εἴπατε καὶ τό· χώτι πατήρ μ' ἐκάλει Βαυκίδα, χώτι γένος Τηνία, ὡς εἰδῶντι· καὶ ὅττι μοι ἁ συνεταιρὶς Ἡρινν' ἐν τύμβφ γράμμ' ἐχάραξε τόδε.

# 711.—АΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

"Ηδη μὲν κροκόεις Πιτανάτιδι πίτνατο νύμφα Κλειναρέτα χρυσέων παστὸς ἔσω θαλάμων, καδεμόνες δ' ἤλποντο διωλένιον φλόγα πεύκας ἄψειν ἀμφοτέραις ἀνσχόμενοι παλάμαις, Δημὼ καὶ Νίκιππος· ἀφαρπάξασα δὲ νοῦσος παρθενικὰν Λάθας ἄγαγεν ἐς πέλαγος· ἀλγειναὶ δ' ἐκάμοντο συνάλικες, οὐχὶ θυρέτρων, ἀλλὰ τὸν 'Αίδεω στερνοτυπῆ πάταγον.

# 712.—HPINNH $\Sigma$

Νύμφας Βαυκίδος ἐμμί· πολυκλαύταν δὲ παρέρπων στάλαν τῷ κατὰ γᾶς τοῦτο λέγοις 'Αίδα.' Βάσκανος ἔσσ', 'Αίδα.' τὰ δέ τοι καλὰ σάμαθ' ὁρῶντι

ώμοτάταν Βαυκοῦς ἀγγελέοντι τύχαν, ώς τὰν παιδ', 'Υμέναιος ἐφ' αίς ἀείδετο πεύκαις, ταισδ' ἐπὶ καδεστὰς ἔφλεγε πυρκαϊᾳ· καὶ σὰ μέν, ὧ 'Υμέναιε, γάμων μολπαιον ἀοιδὰν ἐς θρήνων γοερὸν φθέγμα μεθηρμόσαο.

# 713.—ANТІПАТРОТ

Παυροεπής "Ηριννα, καὶ οὐ πολύμυθος ἀοιδαῖς· ἀλλ' ἔλαχεν Μούσας τοῦτο τὸ βαιὸν ἔπος.

buried here a bride, and that my father called me Baucis, and that my country was Tenos, that they may know. Say, likewise, that my friend and companion Erinna engraved these lines on my tomb.

#### 711.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

ALREADY her saffron couch inside the golden wedding-chamber had been laid for Clinareta the bride of Pitana. Already her parents Demo and Nicippus were looking forward to raising on high in both hands the blazing pine-torch, when sickness carried the girl away and took her to the sea of Lethe. All sadly her girl companions instead of beating at her door beat their breasts, as is the rite of death.

#### 712.—ERINNA

I am the tomb of Baucis the bride, and as thou passest the much bewept pillar, say to Hades who dwells below "Hades, thou art envious." To thee the fair letters thou seest on the stone will tell the most cruel fate of Bauco, how her bridegroom's father lighted her pyre with those very torches that had burnt while they sang the marriage hymn. And thou, Hymenaeus, didst change the tuneful song of wedding to the dismal voice of lamentation.

## 713.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

(Not Sepulchral)

FEW are Erinna's verses nor is she wordy in her songs, but this her little work is inspired. Therefore

τοιγάρτοι μνήμης οὐκ ήμβροτεν, οὐδὲ μελαίνης νυκτὸς ὑπὸ σκιερῆ κωλύεται πτέρυγι· αἱ δ΄ ἀναρίθμητοι νεαρῶν σωρηδὸν ἀοιδῶν μυριάδες λήθη, ξεῖνε, μαραινόμεθα. λωΐτερος κύκνου μικρὸς θρόος ἡὲ κολοιῶν κρωγμὸς ἐν εἰαριναῖς κιδνάμενος νεφέλαις.

# 714.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

'Ρήγιον 'Ιταλίης τεναγώδεος ἄκρον ἀείδω, αἰεὶ Θρινακίου γευομένην ὕδατος, οὕνεκα τὸν φιλέοντα λύρην φιλέοντά τε παῖδας "Ιβυκον εὐφύλλω θῆκεν ὑπὸ πτελέη, ἡδέα πολλὰ παθόντα· πολὺν δ' ἐπὶ σήματι κισσὸν χεύατο καὶ λευκοῦ φυταλιὴν καλάμου.

# 715.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Πολλον ἀπ' Ἰταλίης κεῖμαι χθονός, ἔκ τε Τάραντος πάτρης· τοῦτο δέ μοι πικρότερον θανάτου. τοιοῦτος πλανίων ἄβιος βίος· ἀλλά με Μοῦσαι ἔστερξαν, λυγρῶν δ' ἀντὶ μελιχρον ἔχω. οὔνομα δ' οὖκ ἤμυσε Λεωνίδου· αὐτά με δῶρα κηρύσσει Μουσέων πάντας ἐπ' ἡελίους.

# 716.-ΔΙΟΝΥΣΙΟΥ ΡΟΔΙΟΥ

Πρώϊος, ἀλλὰ ποθεινὸς ὅσοι πόλιν Ἰαλύσοιο ναίομεν, εἰς λήθης πικρὸν ἔδυς πέλαγος, δρεψάμενος σοφίην ὀλίγον χρόνον· ἀμφὶ δὲ τύμβφ σεῖο καὶ ἄκλαυτοι γλαῦκες ἔθεντο γόον, Φαινόκριτ'· οὐδὲν ὅμοιον ἐπεσσομένοισιν ἀοιδὸς φθέγξεται, ἀνθρώπους ἄχρι φέρωσι πόδες.

fails she not to be remembered, and is not held hidden under the shadowy wing of black night. But we, stranger, the countless myriads of later singers, lie in heaps withering from oblivion. The low song of the swan is better than the cawing of jackdaws echoing far and wide through the clouds of spring.

#### 714.—Anonymous

I sing of Rhegium, that at the point of the shoaly coast of Italy tastes ever of the Sicilian sea, because under the leafy poplar she laid Ibycus the lover of the lyre, the lover of boys, who had tasted many pleasures; and over his tomb she shed in abundance ivy and white reeds.

# 715.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

FAR from the Italian land I lie, far from my country Tarentum, and this is bitterer to me than death. Such is the life of wanderers, ill to live; but the Muses loved me and instead of sourness sweets are mine. The name of Leonidas hath not sunk into oblivion, but the gifts of the Muses proclaim it to the end of days.

## 716.—DIONYSIUS OF RHODES

Too early and missed by all us who dwell in the city of Ialysus, hast thou sunk, Phaenocritus, into the sea of oblivion, after plucking for a brief time the flowers of wisdom; and round thy tomb the very owls that never shed tears lamented. No singer shall ever sing as thou didst to future generations as long as men walk upon their feet.

# 717.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Νηϊάδες καὶ ψυχρὰ βοαύλια ταῦτα μελίσσαις οίμον έπ' εἰαρινην λέξατε νισσομέναις,

ώς ό γέρων Λεύκιππος ἐπ' ἀρσιπόδεσσι λαγωοίς έφθιτο χειμερίη νυκτὶ λοχησάμενος.

σμήνεα δ' οὐκέτι οἱ κομέειν φίλον· αἱ δὲ τὸν ἄκρης 5 γείτονα ποιμένιαι πολλά ποθοῦσι νάπαι.

A. Lang, Grass of Parnassus, ed. 2, p. 185.

# 718.-ΝΟΣΣΙΔΟΣ

ο ξείν', εί τύ γε πλείς ποτὶ καλλίχορον Μυτιλάναν, τὰν Σαπφω χαρίτων ἄνθος ἐναυσαμέναν, εἰπεῖν, ὡς Μούσαισι φίλαν τήνα τε Λοκρὶς γᾶ τίκτεν ἴσαν ὅτι θ' οἱ τοὔνομα Νοσσίς· ἴθι.

# 719.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Τέλληνος ὅδε τύμβος· ἔχω δ' ὑποβωλέα πρέσβυν τηνον τὸν πρᾶτον γνόντα γελοιομελείν.

# 720.—XAIPHMONOΣ

Κλεύας ούτυμοκλείος, ύπερ Θυρεάν δόρυ τείνας, κάτθανες ἀμφίλογον γᾶν ἀποτεμνόμενος.

# 721.—ТОУ АУТОУ

Τοῖς "Αργει Σπάρτηθεν ἴσαι χέρες, ἶσα δὲ τεύχη συμβάλομεν Θυρέαι δ' ήσαν ἄεθλα δορός. άμφω δ' ἀπροφάσιστα τὸν οἴκαδε νόστον ἀφέντες οίωνοῖς θανάτου λείπομεν ἀγγελίαν.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> Unfortunately this version of the epigram is quite uncertain, as it involves considerable departures from the MS. text, itself unintelligible.

#### 717.—Anonymous

YE Naiads, and ye cool pastures, tell the bees that start for their spring journeys that old Lysippus perished lying in ambush for the fleet-footed hares on a winter night. No longer does he take joy in tending the swarms, and the dells where feed the flocks miss much their neighbour of the hill.(?)

#### 718.—NOSSIS

STRANGER, if thou sailest to Mitylene, the city of lovely dances which kindled (?) Sappho, the flower of the Graces, say that the Locrian land bore one dear to the Muses and equal to her and that her name was Nossis. Go! 1

#### 719.—LEONIDAS

I am the tomb of Tellen,<sup>2</sup> and under ground I hold the old man, who was the first to learn how to compose comic songs.

#### 720.—CHAEREMON

CLEUAS, the son of Etymocles, who didst wield the spear for Thyreae, thou didst die allotting to thyself the disputed land.

#### 721.—BY THE SAME

WE from Sparta engaged the Argives equal in number and in arms, Thyreae being the prize of the spear, and both abandoning without seeking for pretexts our hope of return home, we leave the birds to tell of our death.

<sup>2</sup> Tellen (4th century B.C.) was by profession a flute-player. Of his comic productions we know nothing.

# 722.—ΘΕΟΔΩΡΙΔΑ

Δηρίφατον κλαίω Τιμοσθένη, υἶα Μολόσσου, ξεῖνον ἐπὶ ξείνη Κεκροπία φθίμενον.

# 723.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

'Α πάρος ἄδμητος καὶ ἀνέμβατος, ὧ Λακεδαῖμον, καπνὸν ἐπ' Εὐρώτα δέρκεαι 'Ωλένιον, ἄσκιος' οἰωνοὶ δὲ κατὰ χθονὸς οἰκία θέντες μύρονται μήλων δ' οὐκ ἀΐουσι λύκοι.

# 724.—ΑΝΥΤΗΣ ΜΕΛΟΠΟΙΟΥ

'Η ρα μένος σε, Πρόαρχ', ὅλεσ' ἐν δαΐ, δῶμά τε πατρὸς
Φειδία ἐν δνοφερῷ πένθει ἔθου φθίμενος ἀλλὰ καλόν τοι ὕπερθεν ἔπος τόδε πέτρος ἀείδει, ὡς ἔθανες πρὸ φίλας μαρνάμενος πατρίδος.

# 725.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΥ

α. Αἴνιε, καὶ σὺ γὰρ ὧδε, Μενέκρατες, οὐκ ἐπὶ πουλὺ ἢσθα· τί σε, ξείνων λῷστε, κατειργάσατο; ἢ ρα τὸ καὶ Κένταυρον; β. "Ο μοι πεπρωμένος ὕπνος ἢλθεν, ὁ δὲ τλήμων οἶνος ἔχει πρόφασιν.

## $726.-\Lambda E\Omega NI\Delta A$

Έσπέριον κήῷον ἀπώσατο πολλάκις ὕπνον ή γρηϋς πενίην Πλατθὶς ἀμυνομένη·

#### 722.—THEODORIDAS

I WEEP for Timosthenes, the son of Molossus, slain in battle, dying a stranger on the strange Attic soil.

#### 723.—Anonymous

## (Not Sepulchral)

LACEDAEMON, formerly unconquered and uninvaded, thou seest the Olenian smoke on the banks of Eurotas. No shade of trees hast thou left; the birds nest on the ground and the wolves hear not the bleating of sheep.

#### 724.—ANYTE

Thy valour, Proarchus, slew thee in the fight, and thou hast put in black mourning by thy death the house of thy father Phidias. But the stone above thee sings this good message, that thou didst fall fighting for thy dear fatherland.

#### 725.—CALLIMACHUS

A. "Menecrates of Aenus, you too were not long on earth. Tell me, best of friends, what caused your death? Was it that which caused the Centaur's?" <sup>2</sup> B. "The fore-ordained sleep came to me, and the unhappy wine is blamed."

#### 726.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

Old Platthis often repelled from her her evening and morning sleep, keeping poverty away, and near

<sup>1</sup> Achaean. This refers to the invasion of Lacedaemonia by the Achaeans in B.C. 189.

<sup>2</sup> i.e. wine.

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καί τι πρὸς ἡλακάτην καὶ τὸν συνέριθον ἄτρακτον ἤεισεν, πολιοῦ γήραος ἀγχίθυρος, κἄτι παριστίδιος δινευμένη ἄχρις ἐπ' ἠοῦς κεῖνον ᾿Αθηναίης σὰν Χάρισιν δόλιχον, ἡ ῥικνῆ ῥικνοῦ περὶ γούνατος ἄρκιον ἱστῷ χειρὶ στρογγύλλουσ' ἱμερόεσσα κρόκην. ὀγδωκονταέτις δ' ᾿Αχερούσιον ηὔγασεν ὕδωρ ἡ καλὴ καλῶς Πλατθὶς ὑφηναμένη.

# 727.—ΘEAITHTOΥ

Τὰν γνώμαν ἐδόκει Φιλέας οὐ δεύτερος ἄλλου εἰμεν· ὁ δὲ φθονερὸς κλαιέτω ἔσκε θάνη. ἀλλ' ἔμπας δόξας κενεὰ χάρις· εἰν ἀίδα γὰρ Μίνω Θερσίτας οὐδὲν ἀτιμότερος.

# 728.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΥ

Ίερέη Δήμητρος έγώ ποτε, καὶ πάλιν Καβείρων, ὧνερ, καὶ μετέπειτα Δινδυμήνης, ἡ γρηϋς γενόμην, ἡ νῦν κόνις, ἡνο. . . πολλῶν προστασίη νέων γυναικῶν. καί μοι τέκν ἐγένοντο δύ ἄρσενα, κὴπέμυσ ἐκείνων 5 εὐγήρως ἐνὶ χερσίν. ἔρπε χαίρων.

## 729.—TYMNE $\Omega$

Εὐειδης Τριτωνὶς ἐπ' οὐκ ἀγαθαῖς ἐλοχεύθη κληδόσιν· οὐ γὰρ ἂν ὧδ' ἄλετο δαιμονίη ἀρτιτόκος· τὰ δὲ πολλὰ κατήγαγεν εν βρέφος ἄδην σὺν κείνη· δεκάτην δ' οὐχ ὑπερῆρεν ἕω.

the door of gray old age used to sing a tune to her spindle and familiar distaff. Still by the loom until the dawn she revolved in company with the Graces that long task of Pallas, or, a loveable figure, smoothed with her wrinkled hand on her wrinkled knee the thread sufficient for the loom. Aged eighty years comely Platthis who wove so well set eyes on the lake of Acheron.

#### 727.—THEAETETUS

PHILEAS seemed inferior to none in the gifts of his mind; let him who envies him go and cry himself to death. Yet but empty pleasure hath a man in fame, for in Hades Thersites is as highly honoured as Minos.

#### 728.—CALLIMACHUS

I, THE old woman who am now dust was once the priestess of Demeter and again of the Cabiri and afterwards of Cybele. I was the patroness of many young women. I had two male children and closed my eyes at a goodly old age in their arms. Go in peace.

#### 729.—TYMNES

The omens were evil when fair Tritonis was brought to bed, for otherwise she would not have perished, unhappy girl, just after the child was born. With her this one babe brought down to Hades so much happiness, and it did not even live beyond the tenth dawn.

<sup>1</sup> A form of imprecation.

#### 730.—ΠΕΡΣΟΥ

Δειλαία Μνάσυλλα, τί τοι καὶ ἐπ' ἠρίφ οὖτος μυρομένα κούραν γραπτὸς ἔπεστι τύπος Νευτίμας; ὡς δή ποκ' ἄπο ψυχὰν ἐρύσαντο ὡδῖνες, κεῖται δ' οἷα κατὰ βλεφάρων ἀχλύϊ πλημμύρουσα φίλας ὑπὸ ματρὸς ἀγοστῷ· αἰαῖ ᾿Αριστοτέλης δ' οὐκ ἀπάνευθε πατὴρ δεξιτερᾶ κεφαλὰν ἐπεμάσσετο. ὡ μέγα δειλοί, οὐδὲ θανόντες ἑῶν ἐξελάθεσθ' ἀχέων.

#### 731.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ

""Αμπελος ως ήδη κάμακι στηρίζομαι αὐτῷ σκηπανίῳ καλέει μ' εἰς ἀίδην θάνατος. δυσκώφει μὴ Γόργε τί τοι χαριέστερον, ἢ τρεῖς ἢ πίσυρας ποίας θάλψαι ὑπ' ἠελίῳ;" ωδ' εἴπας οὐ κόμπω, ἀπὸ ζωὴν ὁ παλαιὸς ἄσατο, κὴς πλεόνων ἢλθε μετοικεσίην.

#### 732.—ΘΕΟΔΩΡΙΔΑ

"Ωχευ ἔτ' ἀσκίπων Κινησία, Ἑρμόλα υίὲ ἐκτίσων 'Αίδη χρεῖος ὀφειλόμενον, γήρα ἔτ' ἄρτια πάντα φέρων χρήστην δὲ δίκαιον εὑρών σε στέρξει παντοβίης 'Αχέρων.

#### 733.—ΔΙΟΤΙΜΟΥ

†Αἰνόμενοι δύο γρῆες ὁμήλικες ἢμεν, 'Αναξὼ καὶ Κληνώ, δίδυμοι παῖδες Ἐπικράτεος Κληνὼ μὲν Χαρίτων ἱερή, Δήμητρι δ' 'Αναξὼ ἐν ζωῆ προπολεῦσ' ἐννέα δ' ἠελίων

#### 730.—PERSES

Unhappy Mnasylla, why does it stand on thy tomb, this picture of thy daughter Neotima whom thou lamentest, her whose life was taken from her by the pangs of labour? She lies in her dear mother's arms, as if a heavy cloud had gathered on her eyelids and, alas, not far away her father Aristoteles rests his head on his right hand. O most miserable pair, not even in death have ye forgotten your grief.

#### 731.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

"I am already supported only on a stick, like a vine on a stake; Death calls me to Hades. Stop not thy ears, Gorgus. What further pleasure hast thou in basking in the sun yet for three or four summers?" So speaking in no braggart strain the old man cast away his life and settled in the abode of the greater number.

#### 732.—THEODORIDAS

Thou art gone, still without a staff, Cinesias, son of Hermolas, to pay the debt thou owest to Hades, in thy old age but bringing him thyself still complete. So all-subduing Acheron finding thee a just debtor shall love thee.

#### 733.—DIOTIMUS

WE two old women Anaxo and Cleno the twin daughters of Epicrates were ever together; Cleno was in life the priestess of the Graces and Anaxo served Demeter. We wanted nine days to complete

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> An attitude of mourning.

όγδωκονταέτεις ἔτι λειπόμεθ' ἐς τόδ' ἰκέσθαι τῆς μοίρης· ἐτέων δ' οὐ φθόνος †ἰσοσίη. καὶ πόσιας καὶ τέκνα φιλήσαμεν· αἱ δὲ παλαιαὶ πρῶθ' ἡμεῖς 'Αίδην πρῆϋν ἀνυσσάμεθα.

## 734.—А $\Delta$ Н $\Lambda$ ОN

† Ήξεν ὅλατιτυτειδεστι. τί γάρ; νέκυς ω ποτι παίδων τῶν ἀγαθῶν ἠδ' ἢν ἀρχιγέρων ὁ γέρων, ἀλλὰ φίλος γ' ὧ πρέσβυ, γένοιτο τευ ὅλβια τέκνα ἐλθεῖν καὶ λευκῆς ἐς δρόμον ἡλικίης.

## 735.—ΔΑΜΑΓΗΤΟΥ

Υστάτιον, Φώκαια, κλυτή πόλι, τοῦτο Θεανώ εἶπεν ἐς ἀτρύγετον νύκτα κατερχομένη·
"Οἴμοι ἐγὼ δύστηνος· 'Απέλλιχε, ποῖον, ὅμευνε, ποῖον ἐπ' ὡκείη νηὶ περᾶς πέλαγος; αὐτὰρ ἐμεῦ σχεδόθεν μόρος ἵσταται. ὡς ὄφελόν γε χειρὶ φίλην τὴν σὴν χεῖρα λαβοῦσα θανεῖν."

# 736.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Μὴ φθείρευ, ὤνθρωπε, περιπλάνιον βίον ἕλκων, ἄλλην ἐξ ἄλλης εἰς χθόν ἀλινδόμενος, μὴ φθείρευ, κὰν εἴ σε περιστέψαιτο καλιὴ ἡν θάλποι μικκὸν πῦρ ἀνακαιόμενον, εἰ καί σοι λιτή τε καὶ οὐκ εὐάλφιτος εἴη φύστη ἐνὶ γρώνη μασσομένη παλάμαις, ἡ καί σοι γλήχων, ἡ καὶ θύμον, ἡ καὶ ὁ πικρὸς άδυμιγὴς εἴη χόνδρος ἐποψίδιος.

# 737.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ένθάδ' έγω ληστήρος ὁ τρισδείλαιος ἄρηϊ έδμήθην κείμαι δ' οὐδενὶ κλαιόμενος.

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our eightieth year. . . . . . We loved our husbands and children, and we, the old women, won gentle death before them.

#### 734.—Anonymous

This corrupt epigram seems to be partly in Doric and is evidently a dialogue. Lines 1 and 2 are quite unintelligible. It ends thus:—

O old man, may thy blessed children too reach the road of gray age.

# 735.—DAMAGETUS

Phocaea, glorious city, these were the last words Theano spoke as she descended into the vast night: "Alas unhappy that I am, Apellichus! What sea, my husband, art thou crossing in thy swift ship? But by me death stands close, and would I could die holding thy dear hand in mine."

# 736.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

Vex not thyself, O man, leading a vagrant life, rolled from one land to another. Vex not thyself if thou hast a little hut to cover thee, warmed by a little fire, if thou hast a poor cake of no fine meal kneaded by thy hands in a stone trough, if thou hast mint or thyme for a relish or even coarse salt not unsweetened.

## 737.—Anonymous

HERE I thrice unfortunate was slain by an armed robber, and here I lie bewept by none.

# 738.—ΘΕΟΔΩΡΙΔΑ

Κληίδες Κύπρου σε καὶ ἐσχατιαὶ Σαλαμῖνος, Τίμαρχ', ὑβριστής τ' ἄλεσε Λὶψ ἄνεμος, νηΐ τε σὺν φόρτω τε· κόνιν δέ σου ἀμφιμέλαιναν δέξαντ' οἰζυροί, σχέτλιε, κηδεμόνες.

# 739.—ФАІДІМОТ

Αἰάζω Πολύανθον, δν εὐνέτις, ὧ παραμείβων, νυμφίον ἐν τύμβῳ θῆκεν ᾿Αρισταγόρη, δεξαμένη σποδιήν τε καὶ ὀστέα (τὸν δὲ δυσαὲς ἄλεσεν Αἰγαίου κῦμα περὶ Σκίαθον), δύσμορον ὀρθρινοί μιν ἐπεὶ νέκυν ἰχθυβολῆες, ξεῖνε, Τορωναίων είλκυσαν ἐς λιμένα.

# 740.— $\Lambda$ E $\Omega$ NI $\Delta$ A

Αύτα ἐπὶ Κρήθωνος ἐγὼ λίθος, οὔνομα κείνου δηλοῦσα· Κρήθων δ' ἐν χθονίοις σποδιά. ὁ πρὶν καὶ Γύγῃ παρισεύμενος ὅλβον, ὁ τὸ πρὶν βουπάμων, ὁ πρὶν πλούσιος αἰπολίοις, ὁ πρίν—τί πλείω μυθεῦμαι; ὁ πᾶσι μακαρτός, φεῦ, γαίης ὅσσης ὅσσον ἔχει μόριον.

# 741.—KPINAГОРОТ

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'Οθρυάδην, Σπάρτης τὸ μέγα κλέος, ἢ Κυνέγειρον ναύμαχον, ἢ πάντων ἔργα κάλει πολέμων 'Αρεος αἰχμητὴς Ἰταλὸς παρὰ χεύμασι 'Ρήνου κλινθείς, ἐκ πολλῶν ἡμιθανὴς βελέων, αἰετὸν ἁρπασθέντα φίλου στρατοῦ ὡς ἴδ' ὑπ' ἐχθροῖς, αὖτις ἀρηϊφάτων ἄνθορεν ἐκ νεκύων·

κτείνας δ' ός σφ' εκόμιζεν, εοίς ανεσώσατο ταγοίς, μοῦνος ἀήττητον δεξάμενος θάνατον.

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# 738.—THEODORIDAS

THE Keys of Cyprus 1 and the promontory of Salamis and the rude south wind destroyed thee, Timarchus, with thy ship and cargo, and thy mourning kinsmen received but the black ashes of thee, ill-fated man.

739.—PHAEDIMUS

I Mourn for Polyanthus, O passer by, whom his wife Aristagora laid in the tomb, her newly wedded lord, receiving his ashes and dust (in the stormy Aegean near Sciathus he had perished) after the fishermen in the early morn had towed his corpse into the harbour of Torone.

# 740.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

I am the stone that rests on Cretho and makes known his name, but Cretho is ashes underground, he who once vied with Gyges in wealth, who was lord of many herds and flocks, who was—why need I say more? he who was blessed by all. Alas, what a little share of his vast lands is his!

# 741.—CRINAGORAS

CITE Othryadas,<sup>2</sup> the great glory of Sparta, or Cynegeirus,<sup>3</sup> the sea-fighter, or all great deeds of arms. The Italian warrior who lay by the streams of the Rhine, half dead from many wounds, when he saw the eagle of his dear legion seized by the enemy, again arose from amid the corpses of the slain and killing him who carried it, recovered it for his leaders, alone winning for himself a death that knew not defeat.

<sup>1</sup> Some islands so called. <sup>2</sup> See above, No. 431.

<sup>3</sup> The brother of Aeschylus. He fought at Marathon and Salamis.

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# 742.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Οὐκέτι Τιμόκλεια τεῶν φάος ἄλεσας ὄσσων κούρους δοιοτόκω νηδύϊ γειναμένη· όμμασι δ' έν πλεόνεσσιν άθρεις πυριθαλπες όχημα ήελίου, προτέρης οὖσα τελειοτέρη.

# 743.—ANTIПАТРОТ

Εἴκοσιν Ἑρμοκράτεια καὶ ἐννέα τέκνα τεκοῦσα οὔθ' ένὸς οὔτε μιᾶς αὐγασάμην θάνατον. ού γὰρ ἀπωΐστευσεν ἐμοὺς υίῆας ᾿Απόλλων, ού βαρυπενθήτους "Αρτεμις είλε κόρας. ἔμπαλι δ' ά μὲν ἔλυσεν ἐμὰν ἀδῖνα μολοῦσα, Φοίβος δ' είς ήβαν ἄρσενας ἀγάγετο άβλαβέας νούσοισιν. ίδ' ώς νίκημι δικαίως παισὶν καὶ γλώσση σώφρονι Τανταλίδα.

# 744.—ΔΙΟΓΕΝΟΥΣ

Έν Μέμφει λόγος ἐστὶ μαθεῖν ἰδίην ποτὲ μοίρην Εὔδοξον παρὰ τοῦ καλλίκερω ταύρου· κούδεν έλεξε πόθεν; βοί γαρ λόγον οὐ πόρε φύτλη, οὐδὲ λάλον μόσχω "Απιδι στόμα· άλλὰ παρ' αὐτὸν λέχριος στὰς ἐλιχμήσατο στόλον, προφανώς τοῦτο διδάσκων· "Αποδύση βιοτὴν δσσον οὔπω." διὸ καί οἱ ταχέως ἢλθε μόρος, δεκάκις πέντε καὶ τρεῖς εἰσιδόντα ποίας.

# 745.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΥ

"Ιβυκε, ληϊσταί σε κατέκτανον έκ ποτε νηὸς βάντ' ές έρημαίην ἄστιβον ήϊόνα, άλλ' ἐπιβωσάμενον γεράνων νέφος, αί τοι ίκοντο μάρτυρες ἄλγιστον ὀλλυμένω θάνατον· 394

# 742.—APOLLONIDES

(Not Sepulchral)

No longer, Timoclea, hast thou lost the light of thy eyes, now thou hast given birth to twin boys, but thou art now more perfect than thou ever wast, looking with more than two eyes on the burning Chariot of the Sun.

# 743.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

I, Hermocratea, bore twenty-nine children and have not seen the death of one, either boy or girl. For far from Apollo having shot down my sons and Artemis my daughters for me to lament, Artemis came to relieve me in childbed and Phoebus brought my sons to man's estate unhurt by sickness. See how I justly surpass Niobe both in my children and in restraint of speech.

## 744.—DIOGENES LAERTIUS

They say that Eudoxus learnt his own fate in Memphis from the bull with beautiful horns. It spoke not, how could it? for nature has not given speech to cattle nor a talkative tongue to the calf Apis; but standing beside him it licked his cloak, evidently telling him this: "You will divest yourself of life." So he died shortly after, having seen fifty-three summers.

# 745.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

IBYCUS, the robbers slew thee when from the ship thou didst land on the untrodden desert shore. But first didst thou call on the flock of cranes who came to witness that thou didst die a most cruel

οὐδὲ μάτην ἰάχησας, ἐπεὶ ποινῆτις Ἐρινὺς τῶνδε διὰ κλαγγὴν τίσατο σεῖο φόνον Σισυφίην κατὰ γαῖαν. ἰὰ φιλοκερδέα φῦλα ληϊστέων, τί θεῶν οὐ πεφόβησθε χόλον; οὐδὲ γὰρ ὁ προπάροιθε κανὰν Αἴγισθος ἀοιδὸν ὅμμα μελαμπέπλων ἔκφυγεν Εὐμενίδων.

#### 10

# 746.—ПТӨАГОРОТ

Εἰς τάφον τοῦ Διὸς ἐν Κρήτη Ωδε μέγας κεῖται Ζᾶν δυ Δία κικλήσκουσιν.

# 747.—AIBANIOT

Ἰουλιανὸς μετὰ Τίγριν ἀγάρροον ἐνθάδε κεῖται, ἀμφότερον, βασιλεύς τ' ἀγαθὸς κρατερός τ' αἰχμητής.

# 748.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΥ

Τίς τόδε μουνόγληνος ἄπαν δωμήσατο Κύκλωψ λάϊνον 'Ασσυρίης χῶμα Σεμιράμιος, ἢ ποῖοι χθονὸς υἷες ἀνυψώσαντο Γίγαντες κείμενον ἐπταπόρων ἀγχόθι Πληϊάδων ἀκλινές, ἀστυφέλικτον, 'Αθωέος ἶσον ἐρίπνα φυρηθὲν γαίης εὐρυπέδοιο βάρος; δᾶμος ἀεὶ μακαριστός, δς ἄστεσιν 'Ηρακλείης οὐρανίων [νεφέων τεῦξεν ἐπ']¹ εὐρυάλων.

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<sup>1</sup> The words in brackets are added in the MS. by a later hand. They give no sense.

death. And not in vain didst thou cry out, for through the calling of the cranes the Erinys avenged thy death in the land of Corinth. O ye race of robbers greedy of gain, why fear ye not the anger of the gods? Not even did Aegisthus, who of old slew the singer, escape the eyes of the dark-robed Furies.

#### 746. PYTHAGORAS

Here lies great Zan whom they call Zeus.1

#### 747.—LIBANIUS

Julian<sup>2</sup> lies here on the further bank of the strong current of Tigris, "a good king and a valiant warrior." <sup>3</sup>

#### 748.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

What one-eyed Cyclops built all this vast stone mound of Assyrian Semiramis, or what giants, sons of earth, raised it to reach near to the seven Pleiads, inflexible, unshakable, a mass weighing on the broad earth like to the peak of Athos? Ever blessed people, who to the citizens of Heraclea . . .

<sup>2</sup> The emperor. <sup>3</sup> Homer, Iliad iii. 279.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> Supposed to have been written on the tomb of Zeus, in Crete.

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# BOOK VIII

# THE EPIGRAMS OF SAINT GREGORY THE THEOLOGIAN

I SHOULD personally have preferred to follow the Teubner edition in omitting this book, as it forms no part of Cephalus' Anthology and merely, because all the epigrams are in the form of epitaphs, occupies this place in the Palatine MS. It has, however, been included in the Didot edition, which still remains the standard text of the Anthology, and it is the rule of the Loeb Library to reproduce the standard text. The proper place for this collection of the Epigrams of

St. Gregory would be in his very voluminous works.

Gregory of Nazianza was one of the great triad of Church Fathers of the fourth century (the Tpeîs 'Iepápxaı as they are styled in the Orthodox Calendar). The other two, Basil and Chrysostom, were his contemporaries and friends, as will be seen from some of these epigrams. Basil especially had been his friend from his youth up, and Gregory's wife was Basil's sister (see Epigr. 164). Gregory evidently enjoyed making verses, but the epigrams make somewhat tedious reading, as there are so many on the same subject.

Other epigrams of St. Gregory's which are found elsewhere in the Palatine MS. have not been included in the Didot edition.

# ΕΚ ΤΩΝ ΕΠΙΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΩΝ ΤΟΥ ΑΓΙΟΥ ΓΡΗΓΟΡΙΟΥ ΤΟΥ ΘΕΟΛΟΓΟΥ

1.— Έπιτύμβιον εἰς Ἰωάννην καὶ Θεοδόσιον

Ένθάδε τύμβος ἔχει θεοειδέας ἀνέρας ἐσθλούς, θεῖον Ἰωάννην, τὸν πάνυ Θευδόσιον, ὧν ἀρετὴ πολύολβος ἐς οὐρανοῦ ἄντυγας ἢλθε, καὶ φωτὸς μετόχους δεῖξεν ἀκηρασίου.

2.—Εἰς τὸν μέγαν Βασίλειον τὸν Καισαρείας ἐπίσκοπον τῆς ἐν Καππαδοκίᾳ

Σῶμα δίχα ψυχῆς ζώειν πάρος ἡ ἐμὲ σεῖο, Βασίλιε, Χριστοῦ λάτρι, φίλ', ἀϊόμην ἀλλ' ἔτλην καὶ ἔμεινα. τί μέλλομεν; οὔ μ' ἀναείρας θήσεις ἐς μακάρων σήν τε χοροστασίην; μή με λίπης, μή, τύμβον ἐπόμνυμι· οὔ ποτε σεῖο δήσομαι, οὐδὲ θέλων. Γρηγορίοιο λόγος.

3.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν Βασίλειον τὸν μέγαν

Ήνίκα Βασιλίοιο θεόφρονος ήρπασε πνεθμα ή Τριὰς ἀσπασίως ἔνθεν ἐπειγομένου, πᾶσα μὲν οὐρανίη στρατιὴ γήθησεν ἰόντι, πᾶσα δὲ Καππαδοκῶν ἐστονάχησε πόλις οὐκ οἶον κόσμος δὲ μέγ Ἰαχεν ""Ωλετο κήρυξ, ἄλετο εἰρήνης δεσμὸς ἀριπρεπέος."

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## BOOK VIII

# THE EPIGRAMS OF SAINT GREGORY THE THEOLOGIAN

1.—For the tomb of the Emperor Theodosius and St. John Chrysostom

Here the tomb holds the good godlike men, divine Joannes and the most excellent Theodosius, whose rich virtue reached to the vault of heaven, and showed them partakers of the pure light.

2.—On St. Basil the Great, Bishop of Caesarea in Cappadocia

Methought, dear Basil, servant of Christ, that a body could sooner live without a soul than myself without thee. But I bore it and remained. Why do we delay? Wilt thou not lift me up on high and set me in the company of thyself and the blessed ones? Desert me not, I supplicate by thy tomb! Never, even if I would, shall I forget thee. It is the word of Gregory.

#### 3.—On the Same

When the Trinity carried away the spirit of godly Basil, who gladly hastened hence, all the host of Heaven rejoiced at his going, and not only the whole Cappadocian city 1 groaned, but the world lamented loudly. He is gone, the herald, the bond of glorious peace 2 is gone.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> Caesarea. <sup>2</sup> i.e. he who was a bond of peace among men. 401

#### 4.—Είς τον αὐτόν

Κόσμος όλος μύθοισιν ὑπ' ἀντιπάλοισιν ἀεικῶς σείεται, ὁ Τριάδος κλῆρος ὁμοσθενέος αἰαῖ Βασιλίου δὲ μεμυκότα χείλεα σιγᾳ. ἔγρεο καὶ στήτω σοῖσι λόγοισι σάλος σαῖς τε θυηπολίησι σὰ γὰρ μόνος ἴσον ἔφηνας καὶ βίοτον μύθω καὶ βιότητι λόγον.

#### 5.—Είς τον αὐτόν

Είς θεὸς ὑψιμέδων ἔνα δ' ἄξιον ἀρχιερῆα ἡμετέρη γενεὴ εἶδέ σε, Βασίλιε, ἄγγελον ἀτρεκίης ἐριηχέα, ὅμμα φαεινὸν Χριστιανοῖς, ψυχῆς κάλλεσι λαμπόμενον, Πόντου Καππαδοκῶν τε μέγα κλέος εἰσέτι καὶ νῦν, 5 λίσσομ', ὑπὲρ κόσμου ἵστασο δῶρ' ἀνάγων.

#### 6.—Είς τον αὐτόν

Ένθάδε Βασιλίοιο Βασίλιον ἀρχιερῆα θέντο με Καισαρέες, Γρηγορίοιο φίλον, δν περὶ κῆρι φίλησα· θεὸς δέ οἱ ὅλβια δοίη ἄλλα τε, καὶ ζωῆς ὡς τάχος ἀντιάσαι ἡμετέρης· τί δ' ὄνειαρ ἐπὶ χθονὶ δηθύνοντα τήκεσθ', οὐρανίης μνωόμενον φιλίης;

#### 7.—Είς τον αὐτόν

Τυτθον ἔτι πνείεσκες ἐπὶ χθονί, πάντα δὲ Χριστῷ δῶκας ἄγων, ψυχήν, σῶμα, λόγον, παλάμας, Βασίλιε, Χριστοῖο μέγα κλέος, ἕρμ' ἱερήων, ἔρμα πολυσχίστου νῦν πλέον ἀτρεκίης.

#### THE EPIGRAMS OF SAINT GREGORY

#### 4.—On the Same

The whole world, the inheritance of the co-equal Trinity, is shaken in unseemly wise by strife of words. Alas, the lips of Basil are closed and silent. Awake, and by thy words and by thy ministry make the tossing to cease; for thou alone didst exhibit a life equal to thy words and words equal to thy life.

#### 5.—On the Same

There is one God who ruleth on high, and our age saw but one worthy high-priest, thee, Basil, the deep-voiced messenger of truth, the Christians' bright eye, shining with the beauty of the soul, the great glory of Pontus and Cappadocia. Continue, I implore thee, to stand offering up thy gifts for the world.

#### 6. -- On the Same

Here the Caesareans laid me their high-priest, Basil the son of Basil, the friend of Gregory, whom I loved with all my heart. May God grant him all blessings, and especially to attain right soon to this life that is mine. What profiteth it to linger on earth and waste away, longing for a celestial friend-ship?

#### 7.—On the Same

A LITTLE time didst thou still breath on earth, but gavest all thou hadst to Christ, thy soul, thy body, thy speech, thy hands, Basil, the great glory of Christ, the bulwark of the priestly order, and now even more the bulwark of the truth so rent by schism.

#### 8.—Είς τον αυτόν

Ω μύθοι, ὧ ξυνὸς φιλίης δόμος, ὧ φίλ' 'Αθῆναι, ὧ θείου βιότου τηλόθε συνθεσίαι, ἴστε τόδ', ὡς Βασίλειος ἐς οὐρανόν, ὡς ποθέεσκεν, Γρηγόριος δ' ἐπὶ γῆς χείλεσι δεσμὰ φέρων.

#### 9.—Είς τον αυτόν

Καισαρέων μέγ' ἄεισμα, φαάντατε & Βασίλειε, βροντή σεῖο λόγος, ἀστεροπή δὲ βίος· ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς ἕδρην ἱερὴν λίπες· ἤθελεν οὕτω Χριστός, ὅπως μίξη σ' ὡς τάχος οὐρανίοις.

## 10.—Είς τον αὐτόν

Βένθεα πάντ' έδάης τὰ πνεύματος, ὅσσα τ' ἔασι της χθονίης σοφίης ἔμπνοον ἱρὸν ἔης.

## 10 B.—Είς τον αὐτόν

'Οκτάετες λαοίο θεόφρονος ήνία τείνας, τοῦτο μόνον τῶν σῶν, ὧ Βασίλει', ὀλίγον.

#### 11.—Είς τον αυτόν

Χαίροις, ὧ Βασίλειε, καὶ εἰ λίπες ἡμέας, ἔμπης· Γρηγορίου τόδε σοι γράμμ' ἐπιτυμβίδιον, μῦθος ὅδ' δν φιλέεσκες· ἔχοις χερός, ὧ Βασίλειε, τῆς φιλίης καὶ σοὶ δῶρον ἀπευκτότατον. Γρηγόριος, Βασίλειε, τεῆ κόνι τήνδ' ἀνέθηκα τῶν ἐπιγραμματίων, θεῖε, δυωδεκάδα.

#### THE EPIGRAMS OF SAINT GREGORY

#### 8.—On the Same

O converse, O friendship's common home, O dear Athens, O distant covenant we made to lead the divine life, know that Basil, as he desired, is in Heaven, but Gregory on earth, his lips chained.

#### 9.—On the Same

O most glorious Basil, the great vaunt of Caesarea, thy word was thunder and thy life lightning. But none the less thou hast left thy holy seat; for such was the will of Christ that he might join thee early to the heavenly ones.

#### 10.—On the Same

Thou knewest all the depths of the spirit and all that pertains to earthly wisdom. Thou wast a living temple.

#### 10B.—On the Same

For but eight years didst thou hold the reins of the pious people, and this was all pertaining to thee that was little.

#### 11.—On the Same

Hail, Basil, yea even though thou hast left us. This is Gregory's epitaph for thee, this is the voice thou didst love. Take from the hand that was dear to thee the gift though it be right grievous to give. Gregory dedicates to thee, divine Basil, this dozen of epigrams.

12.—Εἰς τὸν ξαυτοῦ πατέρα

"Ενθ' έκατονταέτης, ζωής βροτέης καθύπερθε, πνεύματι καὶ θώκφ τεσσαρακονταέτης, μείλιχος, ήδυεπής, λαμπρὸς Τριάδος ὑποφήτης, νήδυμον ὕπνον ἔχω, Γρηγορίοιο δέμας· ψυχὴ δὲ πτερόεσσα λάχεν θεόν. ἀλλ' ἱερῆες άζόμενοι κείνου καὶ τάφον ἀμφέπετε.

## 13.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

"Εκ με πικρής ἐκάλεσσε θεὸς μέγας ἀγριελαίης, ποίμνης <δ'> ήγεμόνα θῆκε τὸν οὐδ' ὀίων ἔσχατον· ἐκ πλευρῆς δὲ θεόφρονος ὅλβον ἔνειμεν· γῆρας <δ'> ἐς λιπαρὸν ἱκόμεθ' ἀμφότεροι. ἱρὸς ἐμῶν τεκέων ἀγανώτατος· εἰ δὲ τελευτὴν ἔτλην Γρηγόριος, οὐ μέγα· θνητὸς ἔην.

#### 14.—Είς τον αὐτόν

Εἴ τις ὄρους καθύπερθεν άγνης όπὸς ἔπλετο μύστης Μωσης, καὶ μεγάλου Γρηγορίοιο νόος, ὅν ποτε τηλόθ' ἐόντα χάρις μέγαν ἀρχιερηα θήκατο νῦν δ' ἱερης ἐγγὺς ἔχει Τριάδος.

# 15.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Αὐτὸς νηὸν ἔρεψα θεῷ, καὶ δῶχ' ἱερῆα Γρηγόριον καθαρῆ λαμπόμενον Τριάδι, ἄγγελον ἀτρεκίης ἐριηχέα, ποιμένα λαῶν, ἡίθεον σοφίης ἀμφοτέρης πρύτανιν.

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# THE EPIGRAMS OF SAINT GREGORY

# 12.—On his own Father

Here I sleep the sweet sleep, the body of Gregory, the mild sweet-spoken glorious interpreter of the Trinity. I lived to a hundred years, more than the span of man's life, and for forty years lived in the spirit and occupied the episcopal throne. But my winged soul is with God.—Ye priests, care reverently for his tomb too.

# 13.—On the Same

GREAT God called me from the bitter wild-olive, and made me, who was not even the last of the sheep, the shepherd of the flock. From my devout rib 2 he gave me wealth of children, and both of us reached a prosperous old age. The mildest of my sons is a priest. If I Gregory suffered death, it is no marvel; I was mortal.

# 14.—On the Same

If there was one Moses privileged on the mountain to hear the pure voice, there was also the mind of great Gregory, whom once God's grace called from afar and made a great high-priest. Now he dwells near the Holy Trinity.

## 15.—On the Same

I BOTH built a temple to God and gave him a priest, Gregory illumined by the pure Trinity, the sonorous messenger of truth, the shepherd of the people, a youth excelling in holy and profane learning.

1 cp. Rom. xi. 17. 2 i.e. wife.

# 16.—Είς τον αὐτόν

Τέκνον ἐμόν, τὰ μὲν ἄλλα πατρὸς καὶ φέρτερος εἴης, τὴν δ' ἀγανοφροσύνην ἄξιος (οὔ τι πλέον εὔξασθαι θέμις ἐστί)· καὶ ἐς βαθὺ γῆρας ἵκοιο, τοίου κηδεμόνος, ὧ μάκαρ, ἀντιάσας.

# 17.—Είς τον αὐτόν

Οὐκ ὄϊς, εἶτ' ὁἴων προφερέστατος· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα ποιμήν, εἶτα πατήρ, καὶ νομέων νομέας, θνητοὺς ἀθάνατόν τε θεὸν μέγαν εἰς εν ἀγείρων, κεῖμαι Γρηγόριος Γρηγορίου γενέτης. ὅλβιος, εὐγήρως, εὔπαις θάνον, ἀρχιερῆος ἀρχιερεύς τε πατήρ, Γρηγόριος· τί πλέον;

# 18.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Οὔτι μὲν ἐς πολύκαρπον ἀλωὴν ὄρθριος ἢλθον, ἔμπα δὲ τῶν προτέρων πλείονα μισθὸν ἔχω Γρηγόριος, ποιμήν τε καλὸς καὶ πλείονα ποίμνην Χριστῷ ἀναθρέψας ἤθεσι μειλιχίοις.

# 19.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Οὐχ ὁσίης ρίζης μὲν ἐγὼ θάλος, εὐαγέος δὲ συζυγίης κεφαλὴ καὶ τεκέων τριάδος· ποίμνης ἡγεμόνευσα ὁμόφρονος· ἔνθεν ἀπῆλθον πλήρης καὶ χθονίων κοὐρανίων ἐτέων.

# 20.—Είς τον αὐτόν

Γρηγόριος, τὸ δὲ θαῦμα, χάριν καὶ πνεύματος αἴγλην ἔνθεν ἀειρόμενος ρίψ' ἐπὶ παιδὶ φίλφ.

5

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> i.e. Bishop. <sup>2</sup> By the Eucharist. <sup>3</sup> cp. I. Cor. xi. 3. 408

#### THE EPIGRAMS OF SAINT GREGORY

#### 16.—On the Same

MAYEST thou, my son, excel thy father in other things and in gentleness be worthy of him (we may not pray for more); and mayest thou reach a ripe old age, blessed man, whose lot it was to have such a guardian.

#### 17.—On the Same

No sheep, then the first of the sheep and next their shepherd, then their father and the shepherd of the shepherds, gathering in one mortals and the immortal God, I lie here, Gregory the father of Gregory. Happy I died in hale old age, blessed in my offspring, I Gregory the high-priest and father of a high-priest. What more could I desire?

#### 18.—On the Same

I, Gregory, came not early to the vineyard, but yet I have higher wage than those who came before me. I was a good shepherd and reared for Christ a greater flock by my gentle usage.

#### 19.—On the Same

I am the scion of no holy root, but the head 3 of a pious wife and of three children. I ruled over a flock united in spirit, from which I departed full of earthly and heavenly years.4

#### 20.—On the Same

Gregory, (marvellous it was) as he was taken up, cast on his dear son grace and the light of the Spirit.

4 Years passed in the priesthood and previously.

# 21.—Είς τον αυτόν

Τυτθή μάργαρος ἐστίν, ἀτὰρ λιθάκεσσιν ἀνάσσει, τυτθή καὶ Βηθλέμ, έμπα δὲ χριστοφόρος. ως δ' ολίγην μεν έγω ποίμνην λάχον, άλλα φερίστην Γρηγόριος, την σύ, παι φίλε, λίσσομ', άγοις.

# 22.—Είς τον αυτόν

Ποιμενίην σύριγγα τεαίς έν χερσὶν έθηκα Γρηγόριος σὺ δέ μοι τέκνον ἐπισταμένως σημαίνειν ζωής δὲ θύρας πετάσειας ἄπασιν, ές δὲ τάφον πατέρος ὥριος ἀντιάσαις.

# 23.—Είς τὸν αὐτόν

Στράψε μεν οίς το πάροιθεν εν ούρει Χριστος άμείφθη, στράψε δὲ Γρηγορίου τοῦ καθαροῖο νόω, τημος ὅτ' εἰδώλων ἔφυγε ζόφον· ὡς δ' ἐκαθάρθη, ήσι θυηπολίαις λαον δυ είσετ' άγει.

24.—Είς τὴν μητέρα ἐκ τοῦ θυσιαστηρίου προσληφθεῖσαν Παντός σοι μύθοιο καὶ ἔργματος ἢεν ἄριστον ημαρ κυριακόν. πένθεϊ πένθος ἄπαν, μήτερ έμή, τίουσα, μόναις ύπόεικες έορταίς. εύφροσύνης, αχέων ίστορα νηὸν ἔχεις. χῶρος ἄπας δάκρυσι τεοῖς σφρηγίζετο, μῆτερ· μούνω δὲ σταυρώ πήγνυτο καὶ δάκρυα.

25.—Είς την αυτην μητέρα Νόνναν Οὔποτε σεῖο τράπεζα θυηδόχος ἔδρακε νῶτα, ούδε δια στομάτων ηλθε βέβηλον έπος. ούδε γέλως μαλακήσιν εφίζανε, μύστι, παρειαίς. σιγήσω κρυφίους σείο, μάκαιρα, πόνους. καὶ τὰ μὲν ἔνδοθι τοῖα, τὰ δ' ἔκτοθι πᾶσι πέφανται. τούνεκα καὶ θείφ σωμ' ἀπέλειπες έδει.

#### THE EPIGRAMS OF SAINT GREGORY

#### 21.—On the Same

SMALL is the pearl, but the queen of jewels; small is Bethlehem, but yet the mother of Christ; so a little flock was mine, Gregory's, but of the best; and I pray, my dear son, that thou mayest lead it.

#### 22.—On the Same

I, Gregory, put into thy hands my shepherd's pipe. Rule over the flock skilfully my son. Open the gates of life to all, and ripe in years share thy father's tomb.

#### 23.—On the Same

Christ shone in the eyes of those before whom he was transfigured on the mountain and he shone in the mind of pure Gregory when he escaped the darkness of idolatry. But since he was purified, he leads his people ever by his priestly ministrations.

## 24.—On his Mother who was taken to God from the Altar

The Lord's day was the crown of all thy words and deeds, my mother. Honouring as thou didst all mourning by mourning, thou didst yield thee to rejoicing but on holy days. The temple was the witness of thy joy and grief alike: all the place was sanctified by thy tears, and by the cross alone those tears were stayed.

#### 25.—On the Same

The sacrificial table never saw thy back, nor did a profane word ever pass thy lips, nor did laughter ever sit, O God's initiated, on thy soft cheeks. I will say naught of thy secret troubles, O blessed woman. Such wast thou within, and what thou wast outwardly was manifest to all. Therefore didst thou take leave of thy body in the house of God.

# 26.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Πῶς ἐλύθη Νόννης καλὰ γούνατα; πῶς δὲ μέμυκεν χείλεα; πῶς ὅσσων οὐ προχέει λιβάδας; ἄλλοι δ' αὖ βοόωσι παρ' ἤρίον· ἡ δὲ τράπεζα οὐκέτ' ἔχει καρποὺς τῆς μεγάλης παλάμης· χῶρος δ' ἐστὶν ἔρημος άγνοῦ ποδός, οἱ δ' ἱερῆες οὐκέτ' ἐπὶ τρομερὴν κρατὶ βαλοῦσι χέρα. χῆραι δ' ὀρφανικοί τε, τί ῥέζετε; παρθενίη δὲ καὶ γάμος εὐζυγέων, κέρσατ' ἄπο πλοκάμους,

τοίσιν ἀγαλλομένη κρατὸς φέρε πάντα χαμᾶζε, τῆμος ὅτ' ἐν νηῷ ρικνὸν ἀφῆκε δέμας.

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# 27.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Σάρρα σοφή τίουσα φίλον πόσιν άλλὰ σύ, μήτερ, πρῶτα Χριστιανόν, εἶθ' ἱερῆα μέγαν, σὸν πόσιν ἐσθλὸν ἔθηκας ἀπόπροθι φωτὸς ἐόντα. "Αννα, σὰ δ' υἷα φίλον καὶ τέκες εὐξαμένη, καὶ νηῷ μιν ἔδωκας άγνὸν θεράποντα Σαμουήλ· ἡ δ' ἑτέρη κόλποις Χριστὸν ἔδεκτο μέγαν· Νόννα δ' ἀμφοτέρων ἔλαχε κλέος· ὑστάτιον δὲ νηῷ λισσομένη πάρθετο σῶμα φίλον.

# 28.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Έμπεδόκλεις, σὲ μὲν αὐτίκ' ἐτώσια φυσιόωντα καὶ βροτὸν Αἰτναίοιο πυρὸς κρητῆρες ἔδειξαν· Νόννα δ' οὐ κρητῆρας ἐσήλατο, πρὸς δὲ τραπέζη τῆδέ ποτ' εὐχομένη καθαρὸν θύος ἔνθεν ἀέρθη, καὶ νῦν θηλυτέρησι μεταπρέπει εὐσεβεέσσι, Σουσάννη, Μαριάμ τε καὶ "Ανναις, ἕρμα γυναικῶν.

#### 26.—On the Same

How are Nonna's goodly knees relaxed, how are her lips closed, why sheds she not fountains from her eyes? Others cry aloud by her tomb, and the holy table no longer bears the gifts of her generous hands. The place misses her holy foot, and the priests no longer shall lay their trembling hands upon her head. Widows and orphans! what will ye do? Virgins and well mated couples! shear your hair . . . glorying in which she let fall on the ground all that was on her head, then when in the temple she quitted her wrinkled body.

### 27.—On the Same

SARAH was wise, honouring her dear husband, but thou, mother, didst make thy good husband, once far from the light, first a Christian and then a bishop. Thou Anna 1 didst both bear the dear son for whom thou didst pray and gavest thy Samuel to be a holy servant in the temple; but the second Anna 2 took to her bosom the great Christ. Nonna shared the fame of both, and at the end, praying in the church, she laid aside there her body.

#### 28.—On the Same

EMPEDOCLES, the fiery crater of Etna received thee, a mortal puffed up with vanity. Nonna leapt into no crater, but praying by this table was taken up thence a pure victim, and now, one of the guardians of her sex, shares the glory of the pious women, Susanna, Mary and the two Annas.

<sup>1</sup> i.e. Hannah. <sup>2</sup> Luke ii. 36.

# 29.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

"Ηρακλες, 'Εμπεδότιμε, Τροφώνιε, εἴξατε μύθων, καὶ σύ γ' Αρισταίου κενεαυχέος ὀφρὺς ἄπιστε· ὑμεῖς μὲν θνητοὶ καὶ οὐ μάκαρες παθέεσσι· θυμῷ δ' ἄρρενι Νόννα βίου τμήξασα κέλευθον, Χριστοφόρος, σταυροῖο λάτρις, κόσμοιο περίφρων, 5 ήλατ' ἐπουρανίην εἰς ἄντυγα ὡς ποθέεσκεν, τρίσμακαρ ἐν νηῷ σῶμ' ἀποδυσαμένη.

# 30.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Γρηγόριον βοόωσα παρ' ἀνθοκόμοισιν ἀλωαῖς ἤντεο, μῆτερ ἐμή, ξείνης ἄπο νισσομένοισι, χεῖρας δ' ἀμπετάσασα φίλας τεκέεσσι φίλοισι, Γρηγόριον βοόωσα· τὸ δ' ἔζεεν αἷμα τεκούσης ἀμφοτέροις ἐπὶ παισί, μάλιστα δὲ θρέμματι θηλῆς· τοὔνεκα καὶ σὲ τόσοις ἐπιγράμμασι, μῆτερ, ἔτισα.

# 31.—Είς την αὐτήν

"Αλλη μεν κλεινή τις ενοικιδίοισι πόνοισιν, ἄλλη δ' εκ χαρίτων ήδε σαοφροσύνης, ἄλλη δ' εὐσεβίης ἔργοις καὶ σαρκὸς ἀνίαις, δάκρυσιν, εὐχωλαῖς, χερσὶ πενητοκόμοις. Νόννα δ' εν πάντεσσιν ἀοίδιμος εἰ δε τελευτὴν τοῦτο θέμις καλέειν, κάτθανεν εὐχομένη.

# 32.—Είς την αὐτήν

Τέκνον ἐμῆς θηλῆς, ἱερὸν θάλος, ὡς ἐπόθησα, οἰχομαι εἰς ζωήν, Γρηγόρι', οὐρανίην

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> A curious choice of names. Empedotimus was an 414

### 29.—On the Same

YIELD up your place in story, Heracles, Empedotimus, Trophonius and thou unbelieving pride of vainglorious Aristaeus.¹ Ye were mortal and not blessed in your affections; but Nonna the bearer of Christ, the servant of the cross, the despiser of the world, after travelling the path of life with virile spirit, leapt to the vault of heaven, even as she desired, thrice blessed in having put off the vesture of her body in the temple.

### 30.—On the Same

Calling on Gregory, mother, thou didst meet us by the flowery fields on our return from a strange country, and didst reach out thy arms to thy dear children, calling ever on Gregory. The blood of the mother boiled for both her sons, but mostly for him whom she had suckled. Therefore have I honoured thee, mother, in so many epigrams.

## 31.—On the Same

ONE woman is famed for her domestic labours, another for grace and chastity, another for her pious deeds and the pains she inflicts on her body, her tears, her prayers, and her charity; but Nonna is renowned for everything, and, if we may call this death, she died while praying.

### 32.—On the Same

CHILD of my paps, holy sprout, Gregory, I go, as I longed, to the heavenly life. Much didst thou toil obscure Pythagorean Philosopher, Trophonius the builder of the Delphian temple, and Aristaeus a Cyrenaean seer.

καὶ γὰρ πόλλ' ἐμόγησας ἐμὸν κομέων πατέρος τε γῆρας, ὰ καὶ Χριστοῦ βίβλος ἔχει μεγάλη· ἀλλά, φίλος, τοκέεσσιν ἐφέσπεο, καί σε τάχιστα δεξόμεθ' ἡμετέροις φάεσι προφρονέως.

## 33.—Είς την αὐτήν

Ψυχη μεν πτερόεσσα προς οὐρανον ήλυθε Νόννης, σῶμα δ' ἄρ' ἐκ νηοῦ Μάρτυσι παρθέμεθα. Μάρτυρες, ἀλλ' ὑπόδεχθε θύος μέγα, την πολύμοχθον σάρκα καὶ ὑμετέροις αἵμασιν ἐσπομένην, αἵμασιν ὑμετέροισιν, ἐπεὶ ψυχῶν ὀλετηρος δηναιοῖσι πόνοις κάρτος ἔπαυσε μέγα.

### 34.—Είς την αὐτήν

Οὐ μόσχων θυσίην σκιοειδέα, οὐδὲ χιμάρρων, οὐδὲ πρωτοτόκων Νόνν' ἀνέθηκε θεῷ· ταῦτα νόμος προτέροισιν, ὅτ' εἰκόνες· ἡ δ' ἄρ' ἑαυτὴν δῶκεν ὅλην βιότῳ, μάνθανε, καὶ θανάτῳ.

### 35.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Εὐχομένη βοόωσα παρ' άγνοτάτησι τραπέζαις Νόννα λύθη, φωνη δ' έδέθη καὶ χείλεα καλὰ γηραλέης. τί τὸ θαῦμα; θεὸς θέλεν ὑμνήτειραν γλῶσσαν ἐπ' εὐφήμοισι λόγοις κληῖδα βαλέσθαι καὶ νῦν οὐρανόθεν μέγ' ἐπεύχεται ἡμερίοισιν.

# 36.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Εὐχωλαῖς καὶ πόντον ἐκοίμισε Νόννα θεουδης οἶς τεκέεσσι φίλοισι, καὶ ἐκ περάτων συνάγειρεν ἀντολίης δύσιός τε, μέγα κλέος, οὐ δοκέοντας, μητρὸς ἔρως νοῦσόν τε πικρην ἀποέργαθεν ἀνδρός λισσομένη, τὸ δὲ θαῦμα, λίπεν βίον ἔνδοθι νηοῦ.

to tend my own and thy father's old age, and all this is written in the great book of Christ. But follow thy parents, dear, and we shall soon receive thee gladly to our splendour.

#### 33.—On the Same

The winged soul of Nonna went to heaven, and from the temple we bore her body to lay it beside the martyrs. Receive, ye martyrs, this great victim, her suffering flesh that follows your blood—your blood I say, for by her long labours she broke the mighty strength of the destroyer of souls.

#### 34.—On the Same

No shadowy¹ sacrifice of calves or goats or first-born did Nonna offer to God. This the Law enjoined on men of old, when there were yet types, but learn that she sacrificed her whole self by her life and by her death.

#### 35.—On the Same

Nonna was released as she was calling aloud in prayer by the most holy table; there the voice and the lovely lips of the aged woman were arrested. Why marvel thereat? God willed to put the lock on her hymning tongue as it was in the act of uttering words of happy omen, and now from heaven she prays aloud for mortals.

#### 36.—On the Same

God-like Nonna stilled the sea by her prayers for her dear sons, and their mother's love gathered them from the extremes of east and west, when they thought not to return—a great glory to her. And by her prayers she dispelled her husband's grave illness, and (what a marvel!) she ended her life in the church.

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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> Which is "a shadow of things to come." (Col. ii. 17).

# 37.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Πολλάκις ἔκ με νόσων τε καὶ ἀργαλέων ὀρυμαγδῶν, σεισμῶν τε κρυερῶν, καὶ ἄγρια κυμαίνοντος οἴδματος ἐξεσάωσας, ἐπεὶ θεὸν ἵλαον εἶχες ἀλλὰ σάω καὶ νῦν με, πάτερ, μεγάλησι λιτῆσι, καὶ σύ, τεκοῦσα, μάκαιρα ἐν εὐχωλῆσι θανοῦσα.

## 38.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Νόνναν ἐπουρανίοισιν ἀγαλλομένην φαέεσσι, καὶ ρίζης ἱερῆς πτόρθον ἀειθαλέα, Γρηγορίου ἱερῆος ὁμόζυγα, καὶ πραπίδεσσιν εὐαγέων τεκέων μητέρα, τύμβος ἔχω.

### 39.—Είς την αὐτήν

Εὐχαί τε στοναχαί τε φίλαι καὶ νύκτες ἄϋπνοι, καὶ νηοῖο πέδον δάκρυσι δευόμενον, σοί, Νόννα ζαθέη, τοίην βιότοιο τελευτὴν ὅπασαν, ἐν νηῷ ψῆφον ἑλεῖν θανάτου.

## 40.—Είς την αὐτήν

Μούνη σοὶ φωνὴ περιλείπετο, Νόννα φαεινή, πάνθ' ἄμυδις ληνοῖς ἐνθεμένη μεγάλοις, ἐκ καθαρῆς κραδίης άγνὸν θύος ἀλλ' ἄρα καὶ τὴν ὑστατίην νηῷ λεῖπες ἀειρομένη.

## 41.—Είς την αὐτήν

Οὐδὲ θάνεν νηοῖο θυώδεος ἔκτοθι Νόννα, φωνὴν δὲ προτέρην ἥρπασε Χριστὸς ἄναξ λισσομένης πόθεεν γὰρ ἐν εὐχωλῆσι τελέσσαι τόνδε βίον πάσης ἁγνότερον θυσίης.

#### 37.—On the Same

OFTEN from disease and grave disturbance, and dreadful earthquake, and the wild tossing of the waves hast thou saved me, as God inclined his ear to thee. But save me now, father, by thy prayers of might, and thou, mother, blessed in that thou didst die while praying.

#### 38.—On the Same

I am the tomb which holds Nonna glorying in celestial splendour, the evergreen sapling of a holy root, the wife of the priest Gregory and mother of pious children.

#### 39.—On the Same

Thy prayers and the groans thou didst love, and sleepless nights, and the floor of the church bedewed with tears procured for thee, divine Nonna, such an end—to receive the doom of death in church.

### 40.—On the Same

Only thy voice was left to thee, shining Nonna, who didst cast all that was thine together into the great wine-vats, a pure offering from a pure heart; but at the end when thou wast taken thou didst leave that too in the church.

#### 41.—On the Same

Nonna did not even die outside the incensebreathing church, but Christ took her voice first as she was praying. For she desired to finish in prayer this life purer than any sacrifice.

ing to Ps. viii. The word was so interpreted in the heading to Ps. viii.

## 42.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Νόνν' ίερή, σὺ δὲ πάντα θεῷ βίον ἀντείνασα ὑστάτιον ψυχὴν δῶκας άγνὴν θυσίην τῆδε γὰρ εὐχομένη ζωὴν λίπες· ἡ δὲ τράπεζα, μῆτερ ἐμή, τῷ σῷ δῶκε κλέος θανάτῳ.

### 43.—Είς την αὐτήν

Τησδε πατηρ μεν έμος λάτρις μέγας η τραπέζης, μήτηρ δ' εὐχομένη πὰρ ποσὶ ληξε βίου, Γρηγόριος Νόννα τε μεγακλέες εὕχομ' ἄνακτι τοίαν έμοὶ ζωὴν καὶ τέλος ἀντιάσαι.

### 44.—Είς την αὐτήν

"Πολλά, τράπεζα φίλη, Νόννης καὶ δάκρυ' ἐδέξω δέχνυσο καὶ ψυχήν, τὴν πυμάτην θυσίην." εἶπε καὶ ἐκ μελέων κέαρ ἔπτατο εν δ' ἄρα μοῦνον, παιδ' ἐπόθει, τεκέων τὸν ἔτι λειπόμενον.

### 45.—Είς την αὐτήν

"Ενθα ποτ' εὐχομένης τόσσον νόος ἔπτατο Νόννης, μέσφ' ὅτε καὶ ψυχὴ ἔσπετ' ἀειρομένω. εὐχομένης δὲ νέκυς ἱερῆ παρέκειτο τραπέζη. γράψατ' ἐπερχομένοις θαῦμα τόδ', εὐσεβέες.

## 46.—Είς την αὐτήν

Τίς θάνεν ώς θάνε Νόννα, παρ' εὐαγέεσσι τραπέζαις, τῶν ἱερῶν σανίδων χερσὶν ἐφαπτομένη; τίς λύσεν εὐχομένης Νόννης τύπον; ώς ἐπὶ δηρὸν ἤθελεν ἔνθα μένειν καὶ νέκυς εὐσεβέων.

### 42.—On the Same

Holy Nonna, thou who hadst offered all thy life to God, didst give him thy soul at the end as a pure sacrifice. For here thou didst depart this life in prayer, and the altar gave glory, my mother, to thy death.

### 43.—On the Same

My father Gregory was the distinguished servant of this table, and my mother Nonna died in prayer at its feet. I pray to the King that such a life and death may be mine.

#### 44.—On the Same

"Many of Nonna's tears, dear table, didst thou receive; receive now her soul, her last sacrifice," so spake she, and her soul flew from her limbs. One thing alone did she lack, her son, her still surviving child.

### 45.—On the Same

Here the mind of Nonna in her prayers flew so often on high that at length her soul too followed it as it mounted. She fell a corpse even as she prayed at the foot of the holy table. Write this marvel, O holy men, for generations to come.

#### 46.—On the Same

Who died as Nonna died by the pure table, touching with her hands the holy planks? Who dissolved the form of Nonna as she was praying? For she wished to tarry long here, pious even when she was a corpse.

# 47.—Είς την αὐτήν

"Ενθα ποτ' εὐχομένη Νόννη θεὸς εἶπεν ἄνωθεν· "Έρχεο" ή δ' ελύθη σώματος ἀσπασίως, χειρων ἀμφοτέρων τῆ μὲν κατέχουσα τράπεζαν, τῆ δ' ἔτι λισσομένη· "Ίλαθι, Χριστὲ ἄναξ."

# 48.—Είς την αὐτήν

'Ρίζης εὐσεβέος γενόμην καὶ σὰρξ ἱερῆος, καὶ μήτηρ· Χριστῷ σῶμα, βίον, δάκρυα, πάντ' ἐκένωσα φέρουσα· τὸ δ' ἔσχατον, ἔνθεν ἀέρθην νηῷ γηραλέον Νόννα λιποῦσα δέμας.

# 49.—Είς την αὐτήν

Πίστις Ένωχ μετέθηκε καὶ Ἡλίαν, ἐν δὲ γυναιξὶ μητέρ' έμην πρώτην· οίδε τράπεζα τόδε, ένθεν αναιμάκτοισιν όμου θυέεσσιν αέρθη είσετι λισσομένη σώματι Νόννα φίλη.

# 50.—Είς την αὐτήν

Οὐ νόσος, οὐδέ σε γῆρας ὁμοίϊον, οὕ σέ γ' ἀνίη, καίπερ γηραλέην, μῆτερ ἐμή, δάμασεν· άλλ' ἄτρωτος, ἄκαμπτος άγνοῖς ύπὸ ποσσὶ τραπέζης, εὐχομένη Χριστῷ, Νόνν', ἀπέδωκας ὅπα.

# 51.—Είς την αὐτήν

Δῶκε θεῷ θυσίην 'Αβραὰμ πάϊν, ὡς δὲ θύγατρα κλεινὸς Ἰεφθάε, ἀμφότεροι μεγάλην· μῆτερ ἐμή, σὺ δ' ἔδωκας άγνὸν βίον, ὑστάτιον δὲ ψυχήν, εὐχωλης, Νόννα, φίλον σφάγιον.

#### 47.—On the Same

Here once God said from on high to Nonna as she was praying "Come," and gladly she was released from her body, holding the table with one hand and with the other praying "Lord Christ, have mercy upon us."

#### 48.—On the Same

Springing from a pious root I was the flesh 1 of and the mother of a priest. To Christ I brought my body, my life, my tears, emptying out my all; and last of all here in the church I Nonna was taken up, leaving my aged body.

#### 49.—On the Same

FAITH translated Enoch and Elias, but among women my mother first of all; the table knows this, whence dear Nonna still praying in the body was taken up together with the bloodless Sacrifice.

#### 50.—On the Same

Neither sickness nor age, the common lot of all, nor grief subdued thee, my mother, old though thou wast, but unwounded, unbent, at the holy feet of the altar, in the act of praying, thou didst render up thy voice to Christ.

### 51.—On the Same

Abraham gave his son a sacrifice to God, and renowned Jephtha his daughter, a great sacrifice in each case, but thou, my mother, didst give thy holy life and finally thy soul, the dear victim of thy prayer.

52.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Σάρρα φίλη, πῶς τὸν σὸν Ἰσαὰκ λίπες, ἢ ποθέουσα τῶν ᾿Αβραὰμ κόλπων ὡς τάχος ἀντιάσαι, Νόννα, Γρηγορίοιο θεόφρονος; ἢ μέγα θαθμα μηδὲ θανεῖν νηῶν ἔκτοθι καὶ θυέων.

# 52 B. —Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Μάρτυρες, ίλήκοιτε· μόγοις γε μὲν οὔτι χερείων Νόννα φίλη, κρυπτῷ κἀμφαδίῳ πολέμῳ· τοὕνεκα καὶ τοίης κύρσεν βιότοιο τελευτῆς, εὐχῆς καὶ ζωῆς ἐν τέλος εὐραμένη.

# 53.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Ή Τριὰς ἢν ποθέεσκες, ὁμὸν σέλας, ἔν τε σέβασμα, ἐκ νηοῦ μεγάλου σε πρὸς οὐρανὸν ἤρπασε, Νόννα, εὐχομένην ζωῆς δὲ τέλος καθαρώτερον εὖρες. οὐποτε χείλεα μίξας ἀνάγνοις χείλεσιν άγνά, οὐδ ἀθέφ παλάμη καθαρὰν χέρα μέχρις ἐδωδῆς, μῆτερ ἐμή μισθὸς δὲ λιπεῖν βίον ἐν θυέεσσιν.

# 54.—Είς την αὐτήν

"Αγγελος αἰγλήεις σὲ φαάντατος ήρπασε, Νόννα, ἔνθα ποτ' εὐχομένην, καθαρὴν μελέεσσι νόφ τε καὶ τὸ μὲν ήρπασε σεῖο, τὸ δ' ἐνθάδε κάλλιπε νηῷ.

# 55.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Νηὸς ὅδ' (οὐ γὰρ ὅλην Νόνναν θέμις ἦεν ἐρύξαι), ψυχῆς οἰχομένης, μοῦνον ἐπέσχε δέμας, ώς πάλιν ἐγρομένη καθαρώτερον ἔνθεν ἀερθῆ, σώματι τῷ μογερῷ δόξαν ἐφεσσομένη.

#### 52.—On the Same

DEAR Sarah, how didst thou leave thy Isaac? Was it, Nonna, that thou didst desire to come as quickly as might be to the bosom of Abraham, of pious Gregory? Verily a great marvel was it that thou didst not even die outside the temple and the incense.

#### 52B.—On the Same

FAVOUR us, ye martyrs! Dear Nonna was not inferior to you in the pains she suffered in secret and open war. Therefore she met with such an end, finishing at once her prayer and her life.

#### 53.—On the Same

The Trinity for which thou didst long, one light and one majesty, carried thee off, Nonna, from the great church to heaven, and a purer end was thine than the common one. Never, my mother, didst thou join thy pure lips to impure ones, nor thy clean hand to a godless one so far as to join in meals with the heathen. Thou wast rewarded by dying at the place of sacrifice.

#### 54.—On the Same

An angel of dazzling lightness carried thee off, Nonna, whilst thou wert praying here, pure in body and spirit. Part of thee he carried off and part he left in the temple.

### 55.—On the Same

This temple (it was not allowed to keep the whole of Nonna) only retained her body when her soul departed, so that awaking again she may be taken up on high more purely, her suffering body clothed in glory.

<sup>1</sup> By Sarah he means Nonna, by Abraham his father, by Isaac himself.

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# 56.—Είς την αὐτήν

"Αλλοις μὲν Νόννης τις άγνῶν ἐσθλοῖσιν ἐρίζοι, εὐχωλης δὲ μέτροισιν ἐριζέμεν οὐ θέμις ἐστίν τέκμαρ καὶ βιότοιο τέλος λιτησι λυθέντος.

# 57.—Είς την αυτήν

\*Ω στοναχῶν δακρύων τε καὶ ἐννυχίων μελεδώνων· 
ὧ Νόννης ζαθέης τετρυμένα γυῖα πόνοισι· 
ποῦ ποτ' ἔην, νηὸς μόχθων λύσε γῆρας ἄκαμπτον.

# 58.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

α. Νόννη Φιλτατίου. β. Καὶ ποῦ θάνε; α. Τῷδ' ἐνὶ νηῷ.

β. Καὶ πῶς; α. Εὐχομένη. β. Πηνίκα; α. Γηραλέη. β. ΄Ω καλοῦ βιότοιο καὶ εὐαγέος θανάτοιο.

# 59.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

"Αρματι μεν πυρόεντι προς οὐρανον 'Ηλίας ηλθεν· Νόνναν δ' εὐχομένην πνεῦμ' ὑπέδεκτο μέγα.

# 60.—Είς την αὐτήν

Ένθάδε Νόννα φίλη κοιμήσατο τὸν βαθὺν ὕπνον, ἵλαος ἐσπομένη ῷ πόσι Γρηγορίω.

# 61. <Είς την αὐτήν>

Τάρβος όμου καὶ χάρμα· πρὸς οὐρανὸν ἔνθεν ἀέρθη εὐχῆς ἐκ μεσάτης Νόννα λιποῦσα βίον.

#### 56.—On the Same

Another of the saints might vie with the other good works of Nonna; let it be allowed to none to vie with the extent of her prayers. The end of her life which came while she was praying testifies to this.

#### 57.—On the Same

O GROANS and tears and cares of the night, O limbs of holy Nonna worn with toil! Her unbent old-age was released from trouble by that temple in which she was.

#### 58.—On the Same

A. "Nonna the daughter of Philtatius." B. "And where died she?" A. "In this church." B. "And how?" A. "Praying." B. "When?" A. "In old age." B. "O excellent life and pious death!"

#### 59.—On the Same

ELIAS went to heaven in a fiery chariot, and the Great Spirit took to Itself Nonna while she was praying.

#### 60 .- On the Same

HERE dear Nonna fell into the deep sleep, following gladly her husband Gregory.

#### 61.—On the Same

Terror and joy together! Hence in the middle of her prayers Nonna quitted this life and was taken up to heaven.

# 62. <Είς την αὐτήν>

Εὐχῆς καὶ βιότου Νόννη τέλος ή δὲ τράπεζα μάρτυς ἀφ' ῆς ἤρθη ἄπνοος ἐξαπίνης.

# 63.—Είς την αὐτήν

Νόννης ήρίον εἰμὶ σαόφρονος, ή ρα πύλησιν έχριμψ' οὐρανίαις, πρὶν βιότοιο λυθή.

# 64. <Είς την αὐτήν>

Δακρύετε θνητούς, θνητῶν γένος εἰ δέ τις οὕτως ώς Νόνν εὐχομένη κάτθανεν, οὐ δακρύω.

# 65.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Νόννης άζόμενος άγνὸν βίον, άζεο μᾶλλον καὶ τέλος έν νηῷ κάτθανεν εὐχομένη.

# 66. <Είς την αὐτήν>

"Ενθα ποτ' εὐχομένη πρηνης θάνε Νόννα φαεινή· νῦν δ' ἄρ' ἐν εὐσεβέων λίσσεται ίσταμένη.

# 67.—Είς την αὐτήν

Στήλη σοὶ θανάτου μελιηδέος ήδε τράπεζα, Νόννα, παρ' ή λύθης εὐχομένη πύματα.

# 67 B. <Είς την αὐτήν>

Μικρον ἔτι ψυχης ην το πνέον ἀλλ' ἄρα καὶ το Νόνν ἀπέδωκε θεῷ ἔνθα ποτ' εὐχομένη.

#### 62.—On the Same

THERE was one end to Nonna's life and prayer. The table from which she was of a sudden taken lifeless testifies to it.

#### 63.—On the Same

I am the tomb of chaste Nonna, who approached the gates of Heaven even while yet alive.

#### 64.—On the Same

YE mortals, weep for mortals, but for one who, like Nonna, died in prayer, I weep not.

#### 65.—On the Same

REVERING Nonna's pure life, revere even more her death. She died in the church while praying.

#### 66.—On the Same

HERE bright Nonna while praying fell prone in death, but now she stands and prays in the home of the blest.

#### 67.—On the Same

This table is the monument of thy sweet death, Nonna, the table by which, while praying thy last, thou didst die.

#### 67B.—On the Same

Only a little breath had her soul left, but that Nonna, praying here, rendered up to God.

## 68.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Πέμψατε έκ νηοῦ θεοειδέα Νόνναν ἄπαντες, πρέσβειραν μεγάλην πέμψατ ἀειρομένην.

## 69. <Είς την αὐτήν>

"Εκ με θεὸς καθαροῖο πρὸς οὐρανὸν ήρπασε νηοῦ Νόνναν, ἐπειγομένην οὐρανίοις πελάσαι.

# 70.—Είς την αὐτήν

Νόνν' ἀπανισταμένη νηοῦ μεγάλου τόδ' ἔειπε·
"Τῶν πολλῶν καμάτων μείζονα μισθὸν ἔχω."

## 71. <Είς την αὐτήν>

Νόννα φίλης εὐχης ἱερηϊον ἐνθάδε κεῖται· Νόννα ποτ' εὐχομένη τῆδ' ἐλύθη βιότου.

## 72.—Είς την αὐτήν

"Ενθα ποτ' εὐχομένης ψυχη δέμας ἔλλιπε Νόννης· ἔνθεν ἀνηέρθη Νόννα λιποῦσα δέμας.

## 73.—Είς την αὐτήν

Έκ νηοῦ μεγάλοιο θύος μέγα Νόνν' ἀπανέστη· νηῷ Νόνν' ἐλύθη· χαίρετε, εὐσεβέες.

# 74. <Είς την αὐτήν>

"Ηδε τράπεζα θεῷ θεοειδέα Νόνναν ἔπεμψεν. 430

#### 68.—On the Same

Escort divine Nonna from the church, all ye people, escort the grand old woman raised on high.

#### 69.—On the Same

God from his pure temple took to heaven Nonna eager to join the heavenly ones.

### 70.—On the Same

Nonna rising from the great church said "I have a reward greater than all my many labours."

# 71.—On the Same

Here lies Nonna, victim of a pure prayer. Here Nonna while praying was released from life.

# 72.—On the Same

HERE Nonna's soul left her body while she was praying. Hence Nonna leaving her body was taken up.

### 73.—On the Same

Nonna rose, a great sacrifice, from the great church. In the church Nonna died. Rejoice all ye pious.

### 74.—On the Same

This altar sent God-like Nonna to God.

75.—Εὐχὴ παρὰ τῶν γονέων εἰς τὸν μέγαν Γρηγόριον

Είη σοὶ βίος ἐσθλὸς ἐπ' εὐλογίησιν ἁπάσαις δσσάτιαι τοκέων υἱέσι γηροκόμοις· καὶ κούφης βιότοιο τυχεῖν ὁσίης τε τελευτης, οἵην ἡμετέρω γήραϊ δῶκεν ἄναξ, ἠϊθέων λογίων τὸ μέγα κράτος, ἠδ' ἱερήων, καὶ πολιῆς σκίπων, Γρηγόρι', ἡμετέρης.

76.-Παρὰ τῶν γονέων

'Ασπάσιοι χθόνα τήνδε φίλαις ύπο χείρεσι παιδος έσσάμεθ' εὐσεβέος Γρηγορίου τοκέες 'ος καὶ γῆρας ἔθηκεν ἑοῖς μόχθοισιν ἔλαφρον ἡμέτερον, καὶ νῦν ἀμφιέπει θυσίαις. ἄμπνεε γηροκόμων καμάτων, μέγα φέρτατε παίδων 5 Γρηγόρι', εὐαγέας Μάρτυσι παρθέμενος σοὺς τοκέας μισθὸς δὲ μέγαν πατέρ' ίλαον εἶναι, πνευματικῶν τε τυχεῖν εὐσεβέων τεκέων.

77.—Εἰς τὸν πάντων αὐτῶν τάφον

Λᾶας ὁ μὲν γενέτην τε καὶ υίξα κυδήεντας κεύθω Γρηγορίους, εἶς λίθος ἶσα φάη, ἀμφοτέρους ἱερῆας· ὁ δ΄ εὐπατέρειαν ἐδέγμην Νόνναν σὺν μεγάλφ υίξι Καισαρίφ. τὰς ἐδάσαντο τάφους τε καὶ υίξας· ἡ δὲ πορείη, πάντες ἄνω· ζωῆς εἶς πόθος οὐρανίης.

78.—Τίς πρώτος καὶ τίς μετέπειτα ἀπῆρε

Πρώτος Καισάριος ξυνὸν ἄχος· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα Γοργόνιον, μετέπειτα πατὴρ φίλος· οὐ μετὰ δηρὸν μήτηρ. ὧ λυπρὴ παλάμη καὶ γράμματα λυπρὰ Γρηγορίου· γράψω καὶ ἐμὸν μόρον ὑστατίου περ.

# 75.—Prayer of his Parents for Gregory the Great

Gregory, great champion of the learned youth and of the priesthood, staff of our grey years, may thy life be happy and enjoy all the blessings which fall to sons who tend their parents' old age and mayst thou meet with an easy and holy end, even as the Lord gave to our many years.

#### 76.—Similar

By the dear hands of our son, the pious Gregory, we are clothed in this welcome earth. He it was also who lightened our old age by his toil, and now tends us with sacrifices. Gregory, best of sons, repose from thy labour of tending our old age, now that thou hast laid thy pious parents beside the martyrs. Thy reward is to be thyself a great and kind father and to have pious spiritual children.

### 77.—On the tomb of all of them

ONE stone encloses the renowned Gregories, father and son, two equal lights, both of them priests, the other received noble Nonna with her great son Caesarius. So they separated their tombs and sons, but the journey of all is on high; one desire of eternal life fills all.

## 78.—Who first and who last departed this life

First died Caesarius, a grief to all, next Gorgonion, then their beloved father and not long after their mother. O mournful hand and mournful writing of Gregory! But I will write my own death also, although I am the last to die.

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### 79.—Εἰς ξαυτόν

Πρώτα μεν εύξαμένη με θεος πόρε μητρι φαεινη. δεύτερον, εκ μητρος δώρον έδεκτο φίλον

τὸ τρίτον αὖ, θνήσκοντά μ' ἁγνὴ ἐσάωσε τράπεζα· τέτρατον, ἀμφήκη μῦθον ἔδωκε Λόγος·

πέμπτον, Παρθενίη με φίλοις προσπτύξατ' δνείροις 5 έκτον, Βασιλίω σύμπνοα ίρὰ φέρον

έβδομον, εκ βυθίων με φερέσβιος ήρπασε κόλπων· ὄγδοον εὖ νούσοις εξεκάθηρα χέρας·

εἴνατον ὁπλοτέρη Τριάδ' ἤγαγον, ὧ ἄνα, Ῥώμη· βέβλημαι δέκατον λάεσιν ἦδὲ φίλοις.

### 80.—Είς ξαυτόν

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Έλλὰς ἐμή, νεότης τε φίλη, καὶ ὅσσα πεπάσμην, καὶ δέμας, ὡς Χριστῷ εἴξατε προφρονέως. εἰ δ' ἱερῆα φίλον με θεῷ θέτο μητέρος εὐχὴ καὶ πατρὸς παλάμη, τίς φθόνος; ἀλλά, μάκαρ, σοῖς με, Χριστέ, χοροῖσι δέχου, καὶ κῦδος ὀπάζοις υἱέϊ Γρηγορίου σῷ λάτρι Γρηγορίφ.

## 81.— Έπὶ τῷ ἰδίῳ τάφω

Γρηγορίου Νόννης τε φίλον τέκος ἐνθάδε κεῖται τῆς ἱερῆς Τριάδος Γρηγόριος θεράπων, καὶ σοφίη σοφίης δεδραγμένος, ἤίθεός τε οἶον πλοῦτον ἔχων ἐλπίδ' ἐπουρανίην.

### 82.—Είς ξαυτόν

Τυτθον ἔτι ζώεσκες ἐπὶ χθονί, πάντα δὲ Χριστῷ δῶκας ἑκών, σὺν τοῖς καὶ πτερόεντα λόγον νῦν δ' ἱερῆα μέγαν σε καὶ οὐρανίοιο χορείης οὐρανὸς ἐντὸς ἔχει, κύδιμε Γρηγόριε.

### 79.—On Himself

FIRSTLY God gave me to my glorious mother in answer to her prayers; secondly, He received me a welcome gift from her; thirdly, the holy table saved me from death: fourthly, the Word gave me two-edged speech; fifthly, Virginity enfolded me in her dear dreams; sixthly, I entered the priesthood in union with Basil; seventhly, my father saved me from the deep; eighthly, I cleansed well my hands by disease (sic); ninthly, I brought the doctrine of the Trinity, O my Lord, to New Rome; tenthly, I was smitten by stones and by friends (sic).

## 80.—On Himself

My Greece, my dear youth, my possessions, my body, how gladly ye yielded to Christ! If my mother's vow and my father's hand made me a priest acceptable to God, why grudge me this? Blessed Christ receive me in thy choirs and give glory to thy servant Gregory son of Gregory.

### 81.—On his own Tomb

Here lies Gregory, the dear child of Gregory and Nonna, the servant of the Holy Trinity, who grasped wisdom by wisdom and as a youth had no riches but the hope of heaven.

## 82.—On Himself

A SHORT time didst thou dwell on earth, but didst freely give all to Christ, the winged word too. But now, glorious Gregory, heaven holds thee a high priest in the celestial choir.

1 i.e. sacred and profane. <sup>2</sup> Constantinople.

### 83.—Είς ξαυτόν

Έκ με βρέφους ἐκάλεσσε θεὸς νυχίοισιν ὀνείροις·
ἤλυθον ἐς σοφίης πείρατα, σάρκα λόγφ
ἥγνισα καὶ κραδίην· κόσμου φλόγα γυμνὸς ἀλύξας,
ἔστην σὺν ᾿Ααρὼν Γρηγορίφ γενέτη.

### 84.—Είς ξαυτόν

Πατρός έγω ζαθέοιο καὶ οὔνομα καὶ θρόνον ἔσχον, καὶ τάφον· ἀλλά, φίλος, μνώεο Γρηγορίου, Γρηγορίου, τὸν μητρὶ θεόσδοτον ὤπασε Χριστὸς φάσμασιν ἐννυχίοις, δῶκε δ' ἔρον σοφίης.

85.—Εἰς Καισάριον τὸν ξαυτοῦ ἀδελφόν
Σχέτλιός ἐστιν ὁ τύμβος. ἔγωγε μὲν οὔποτ' ἐώλπειν,
ὥς ἡα κατακρύψει τοὺς πυμάτους προτέρους
αὐτὰρ ὁ Καισάριον, ἐρικυδέα υἷα τοκήων,
τῶν προτέρων πρότερον δέξατο· ποία δίκη;

### 85 B.—Είς τὸν αὐτόν

Οὐκ ἔσθ' ὁ τύμβος αἴτιος· μὴ λοιδόρει. φθόνου τόδ' ἐστὶν ἔργον· πῶς δ' ἤνεγκεν ἀν νέον γερόντων εἰσορῶν σοφώτερον;

### 86.—Είς τον αυτόν

Γρηγόριε, θνητῶν μὲν ὑπείροχον ἔλλαχες υἶα κάλλεϊ καὶ σοφίη, καὶ βασιληϊ φίλον κρείσσονα δ' οὐκέτι πάμπαν ἀπηλεγέος θανάτοιο. ἢ μὴν ὡϊόμην ἀλλὰ τί φησὶ τάφος; ''Τέτλαθι Καισάριος μὲν ἀπέφθιτο ἀλλὰ μέγιστον 5 υίέος εὖχος ἔχεις, υίέος ἀντὶ φίλου."

# 83.—On Himself

God called me by dreams of the night from my childhood: I reached the limits of wisdom, I sanctified my flesh and heart by reason. Naked I escaped from the fire of the world and stood with Aaron my father Gregory.

### 84.—On Himself

MINE were the name, the throne, and the tomb of my holy father; but, friend, remember Gregory, whom Christ granted, a gift from God, in visions of the night to his mother, and to whom He gave the love of wisdom.

### 85.—On Caesarius his Brother

The tomb is wicked. Never did I believe that it would cover the last first. But it received Caesarius, his parents' distinguished son, before his elders. What justice!

### 85B.—On the Same

It is not the tomb's fault. Rebuke it not. This is the work of envy. How could envy have supported seeing a young man wiser than the old.

## 86.—On the Same

Gregory, thou hadst a son, most excellent among mortals in beauty and wisdom and beloved by the Emperor; yet not stronger than ruthless death. I deemed it might be so indeed; but what saith the tomb? "Bear it. Caesarius is dead, but instead of your dear son you have great glory of his memory."

1 i.e. promised.

87.—Εἰς τοὺς γονεῖς τοῦ μεγάλου Γρηγορίου καὶ Καισαρίου

"Ωριοι εἰς τάφον ἢμεν, ὅτ' ἐνθάδε τοῦτον ἔθηκαν λᾶαν ἐφ' ἡμετέρῳ γήραϊ λαοτόμοι·

άλλ' ήμιν μεν έθηκαν· έχει δέ μιν οὐ κατὰ κόσμον Καισάριος, τεκέων ήμετέρων πύματος.

ἔτλημεν πανάποτμα, τέκος, τέκος· ἀλλὰ τάχιστα δέξαι ἐς ὑμέτερον τύμβον ἐπειγομένους.

# 88.—Είς τον αὐτον Καισάριον

Τόνδε λίθον τοκέες μεν έδν τάφον ἐστήσαντο,
-ἐλπόμενοι ζωῆς μοῖραν ἔχειν ὀλίγην·
Καισαρίφ δ' υίῆϊ πικρὴν χάριν οὐκ ἐθέλοντες
δῶκαν, ἐπεὶ πρότερος τοῦδε λύθη βιότου.

### 89.—Είς τὸν αὐτόν

Γήρας ἐμὸν δήθυνεν ἐπὶ χθονί· ἀντὶ δὲ πατρὸς λᾶαν ἔχεις, τεκέων φίλτατε, Καισάριε. τίς νόμος; οἵα δίκη; θνητῶν ἄνα, πῶς τόδ' ἔνευσας; ὁ μακροῦ βιότου, ὁ ταχέος θανάτου.

## 90.-Είς τὸν αὐτόν

Οὐκ ἄγαμ', οὐκ ἄγαμαι δῶρον τόδε· τύμβον ἐδέξω μοῦνον ἀφ' ἡμετέρων, Καισάριε, κτεάνων, γηραλέων τοκέων πικρὸν λίθον· ὁ φθόνος οὕτως ἤθελεν. ὡ ζωῆς πήμασι μακροτέρης.

# 87.—On the Parents of Gregory and Caesarius

We were ripe for the tomb, when the stone-cutters laid this stone here for our old age. But they laid it for us, and Caesarius, the last of our children, occupies it, not as was meet. My child, my child, we have suffered the greatest of misfortunes, but as soon as may be receive in thy tomb us who hasten to depart.

# 88.—On Caesarius

This stone was erected to be their own sepulchre by the parents who expected that they had but a small portion of life over; but against their will they did a sad favour to their son Caesarius, since he departed this life before them.

### 89.—On the Same

My old age lingered long on earth, and thou dearest of sons, Caesarius, occupiest the stone tomb in thy father's place. What law is this, what justice? Lord of mortals, how didst thou consent thereto? O long life, O early death!

### 90.—On the Same

I po not esteem, I do not esteem this gift. Of all my possessions, Caesarius, thou hast got but a tomb, the melancholy stone tomb of thy old parents. Thus did envy will. O for our life rendered longer by sorrows!

## 91.—Είς τον αὐτόν

Πασαν όση σοφίη λεπτης φρενός έν μερόπεσσιν άμφὶ γεωμετρίην καὶ θέσιν οὐρανίων, καὶ λογικής τέχνης τὰ παλαίσματα, γραμματικήν τε

ήδ' ἰητορίην, ρητορικής τε μένος,

Καισάριος πτερόωντι νόφ μοῦνος καταμάρψας, αἰαῖ· πᾶσιν όμῶς νῦν κόνις ἐστ' ὀλίγη.

## 92.—Είς τὸν αὐτόν

Πάντα κασιγνήτοισιν έοῖς λίπες ἀντὶ δὲ πάντων τύμβον έχεις όλίγον, κόδιμε Καισάριε· ή δὲ γεωμετρίη τε, καὶ ἀστέρες ὧν θέσιν ἔγνως, ή τ' ἰητορίη οὐδὲν ἄκος θανάτου.

# 93.—Είς τὸν αὐτόν

Κάλλιμον έκ πατρίης σὲ μεγακλέα τηλόθ' ἐόντα, άκρα φέροντα πάσης, Καισάριε, σοφίης, πέμψαντες βασιληϊ τον έξοχον ιητήρων, φεῦ, κόνιν ἐκ Βιθυνῶν δεξάμεθ' αὖ σε πέδου.

# 94.—Είς τον αὐτόν

Σεισμών μεν κρυερών έφυγες στονόεσσαν άπειλήν, ηνίκα Νικαίης ἄστυ μίγη δαπέδω. νούσω δ' άργαλέη ζωην λίπες. ἃ νεότητος σώφρονος, ἃ σοφίης, κάλλιμε Καισάριε.

# 95.—Είς τον αὐτόν

Γρηγορίου Νόννης τε θεουδέος υξα φέριστον τύμβος ὅδ' εὐγενέτην Καισάριον κατέχω, έξοχον έν λογίοισιν, ύπείροχον έν βασιλήοις, άστεροπην γαίης πείρασι λαμπομένην.

#### 91.—On the Same

Caesarius, who alone by his winged mind grasped the whole wisdom of man's subtle thought concerning geometry and the position of the heavenly bodies, and also the falls of the art of Logic, and Grammar too and Medicine and powerful Rhetoric, is now, alas! like all the rest, a handful of dust.

#### 92.—On the Same

Thou didst leave all to thy brothers, noble Caesarius, and in place of all thou hast a little tomb. Geometry and the Stars whose positions thou knewest, and Medicine were no cure for death.

#### 93.—On the Same

Beautiful Caesarius, widely famous, who hadst attained to the height of all wisdom, we sent thee, the first of physicians from thy country to the King, but received only thy ashes back from the Bithynian land.

#### 94.—On the Same

Thou escapedst the roaring menace of the cruel earthquake when Nicaea was levelled with the ground, and didst perish by painful disease. O for thy chaste youth, and thy wisdom, lovely Caesarius!

#### 95.—On the Same

This tomb holds noble Caesarius, the best son of Gregory and divine Nonna. He was excellent among the learned and of highest station at Court, flashing like lightning to the ends of the earth.

### 96.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Καισαρίου φθιμένοιο κατήφησαν βασιλήος αὐλαί, Καππαδόκαι δ' ήμυσαν έξαπίνης· καὶ καλὸν εἴ τι λέλειπτο μετ' ἀνθρώποισιν ὅλωλεν, οἱ δὲ λόγοι σιγῆς ἀμφεβάλοντο νέφος.

### 97.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Εἴ τινα δένδρον ἔθηκε γόος, καὶ εἴ τινα πέτρην, εἴ τις καὶ πηγὴ ῥεῦσεν ὀδυρομένη, πέτραι καὶ ποταμοὶ καὶ δένδρεα λυπρὰ πέλοισθε, πάντες Καισαρίφ γείτονες ἦδὲ φίλοι· Καισάριος πάντεσσι τετιμένος, εὖχος ἀνάκτων, (αἰαῖ τῶν ἀχέων) ἤλυθεν εἰς ἀΐδην.

### 98.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Χεὶρ τάδε Γρηγορίοιο· κάσιν ποθέων τὸν ἄριστον, κηρύσσω θνητοῖς τόνδε βίον στυγέειν. Καισαρίω τίς κάλλος ὁμοίῖος; ἡ τίς ἁπάντων τόσσος ἐων τόσσης εἶλε κλέος σοφίης; οὔτις ἐπιχθονίων· ἀλλ' ἔπτατο ἐκ βιότοιο ὡς ῥόδον ἐξ ἀνθέων, ὡς δρόσος ἐκ πετάλων.

## 99.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Γείτονες εὐμενέοιτε καὶ ἐν κόλποισι δέχοισθε, Μάρτυρες, ὑμετέροις αἷμα τὸ Γρηγορίου, Γρηγορίου Νόννης τε μεγακλέος, εὐσεβίη τε καὶ τύμβοις ἱεροῖς εἰς ἐν ἀγειρομένους.