

Ripley (George) (1415?-1490)

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Wellcome Collection
183 Euston Road
London NW1 2BE UK
T +44 (0)20 7611 8722
E library@wellcomecollection.org
<https://wellcomecollection.org>



ROTULUM HIEROGLYPH: G. RIBLAI EQUITIS AVRATI:



Here is the sole of the white Stone.
The black Sea, the back
Lune, the black Sol.
Under Lune, And the beginning of the red Stone.

Vnde Lune, PYR pur oat: Spiritus vinifical:

flat

And the beginning
of the red stone

Terra

The mouth of the Coleridge

burne and thereof be wryt:

here is the sole of the white Stone. the black Lune. the blake Sol.

Vnde l'auat: Pyr pur gat: Spiritus viuiscaſ:.

ſtat

þat þe beginning
of the red ſtone

Terra

The mouth of the Coleridge

beware and ſhercē ſe wif:

of the ſun taking ſight
the red ſtone that is re bright
and re dñe more or leſſe
but ſome to reate to
the Philoſophie ſubſtitute
this Jealouſy withouton cheife

Kyrie & Akyrie I call also
and many names other moſe
of diu draw out a circuite ſtare
and thy work ſhall to good ~



Spirit ſea

ſpirituſſe



The red sea: the red lune: the red Sol: the red dragon:.



here is the same the which is called the mouth of the Colerike :

Then you shall go to punishment
and bring thy respects to execution
first we shall be black as a crow
and become in our love song as the long
loved as a God, that is the only ground
and trust in the execution of round
as round as in truth. So all the others
and think of your life without us. And
as much as I have made in me
and living as we are not for now
with the angry flood we need not
make them as we from the stars
and off them break a little, and off
and that they make them larger and more
in which that is our breaking
Execution is a very foul punishment



The red sea; the red lune; thered Sol; the dragon.



here is the frane the wiche is called the mouth of the Collesterike.

On the ground there is a hole
where a serpent makes a nest.
His body is long & his nose
all ready to fly the vane over
where he will round about
that his serpent pass not over
for if he do over a man
lade off the vane. It has a head
and is the second best and lastest
and with the vane that is so close
as to the mouth. The serpent
the vane went before her under her
head and for this the vane
for all sake would cast off
one water to see where she had

the birth go for what to god
she water the eye went to back

Then you shal get to purification
and bring thy serpent to purification
first he shal be black as a crow
and comes on his back soles to the end
covered as a fish that is in the sea of ground
and stand in place & bring thy serpent
to stand on his end by the fire which
was brin off purify the vane
as shal be shal be made by a man
and bring on his end to the fire
with his hand & hand he need
make him come out from the fire
and then bring him to the fire and make
the vane stand in the fire.

Collesterike is a very foul creature of the. In the red and back end
like as the vane from the red

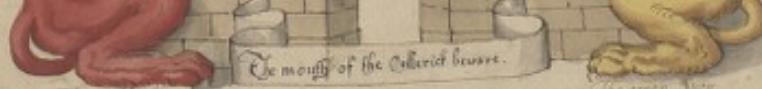


The red Lyon.

The yellow Lyon.

Here is the late of the red. Shane and the beginning to put away the dead. the Elizir vita.





The mouth of the Colerid beast.

The green.

Here is the sake of the red Sloane and the beginning to put away the dead the Elizir vita.



In the red rebrether, lies
standeth the bird of herme
cathing his wings variable
and maketh himself full feble
when all his feathers is from him come
he standeth still here as a bone

The Bird of herme is my name: cathing my wings to make me tame

her is now both white and Read
And also the Slaues to quicken the dead
her is all and some witherden fable
her hand and Leeches and malleable
Understand very well and right
and thank vew God for this sight

The red Sea: the red Sol: the red Elizir vita:



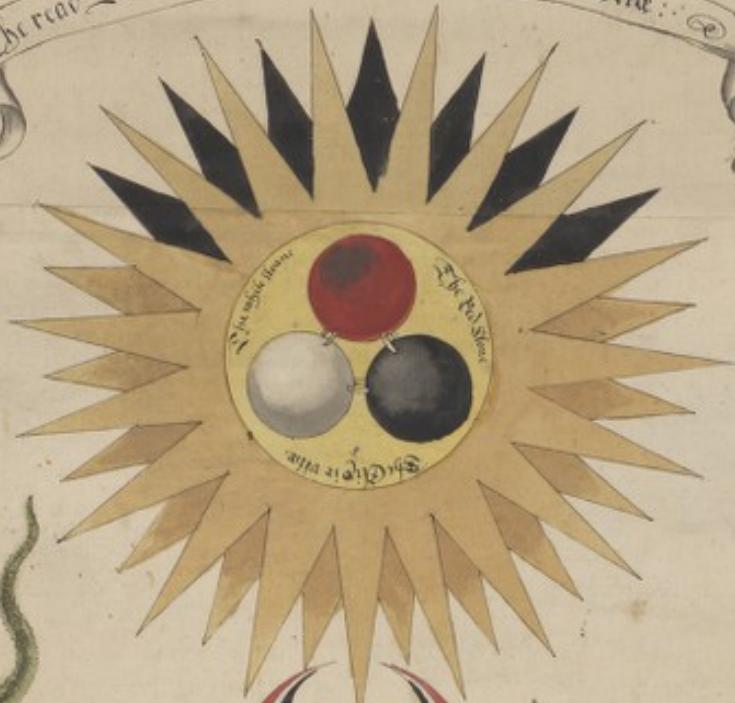


In the Sea withouten lies
sundeth the birds of hermes
caging his wings variable
and maketh himself full feble
when all his feather is frenched gone
he sandeth full here as a bone

her is now both white and red
Red also the same to queten the dead
her is all and some witherent fable
both hard and Leache and malleable
Underhand now well and right
and thank your God for this sight

The Bird of hermes is my name: taking my wings to make me tame

The red Sea: the red Sol: the red Oliver wife:





I shall be now without losyn
who and who is my generacion
longt memo is my joyer
and mygnesse is my mother
and my body camp lifer
and fforst friends is my brother
the deynt of dedica is my mire
the wch is leder of all thysse
that poyntes were made and wch
and now 7 god make and wch

No mane schade that wch
and crufyfere to be big
of my hand and center 7 wch
þeþki in all the wch ther is
it remayneth in certen place
þe þat fowles gyn þe þeþki
inþe world he rare... neþ over all
and round wch as a bell
but þan underþat this wch
of this wch ther bold fails

The sun and the moon with their night
have cheffid me that was so lyfe
my wnges haþ me brought
further and further when I forwad
and with thair myght þer dorwe me pull
and the þreþe members haþ red
þe bloudis of my heþt 7 wch
new comfet þis don and liffe
and blyþewis the vane fane
and lifteþ or haþ heue done

Therefore knowe at þis signis
what he is and all his kyngis
mayþ a name he hath full force
and all is þis one Nature
þerwch þat þem is þere
and knut þem as þen Zygotic
and make þem all þis one
þis here is þerwchopher stow.

To þis tolle was drawnen
in platenes forme in Lüder
in Germany 19. 15

I shall be gone without losyn
tyme and that is my grettest
longfornesse to my lyster
and my grettest is my lyster
and that lyster comys lifer
and frysted freyst is my brother
the Derynt of drollic is my name
the wrynt is lyster of all thosse
that fowtynnes are made and melle
and now gan beh mark and melle

The sole and the stome with ther myght
have chyffid me that was so lyght
me myghte that me brought
therher and therher wher I fowld
and with ther myght ther dren me pull
and do her her me wylle ther wylle
the bloude of my heyt I wylle
now coulde both dor and liffe
and blyster the vryne frane
and hertys os be here dor

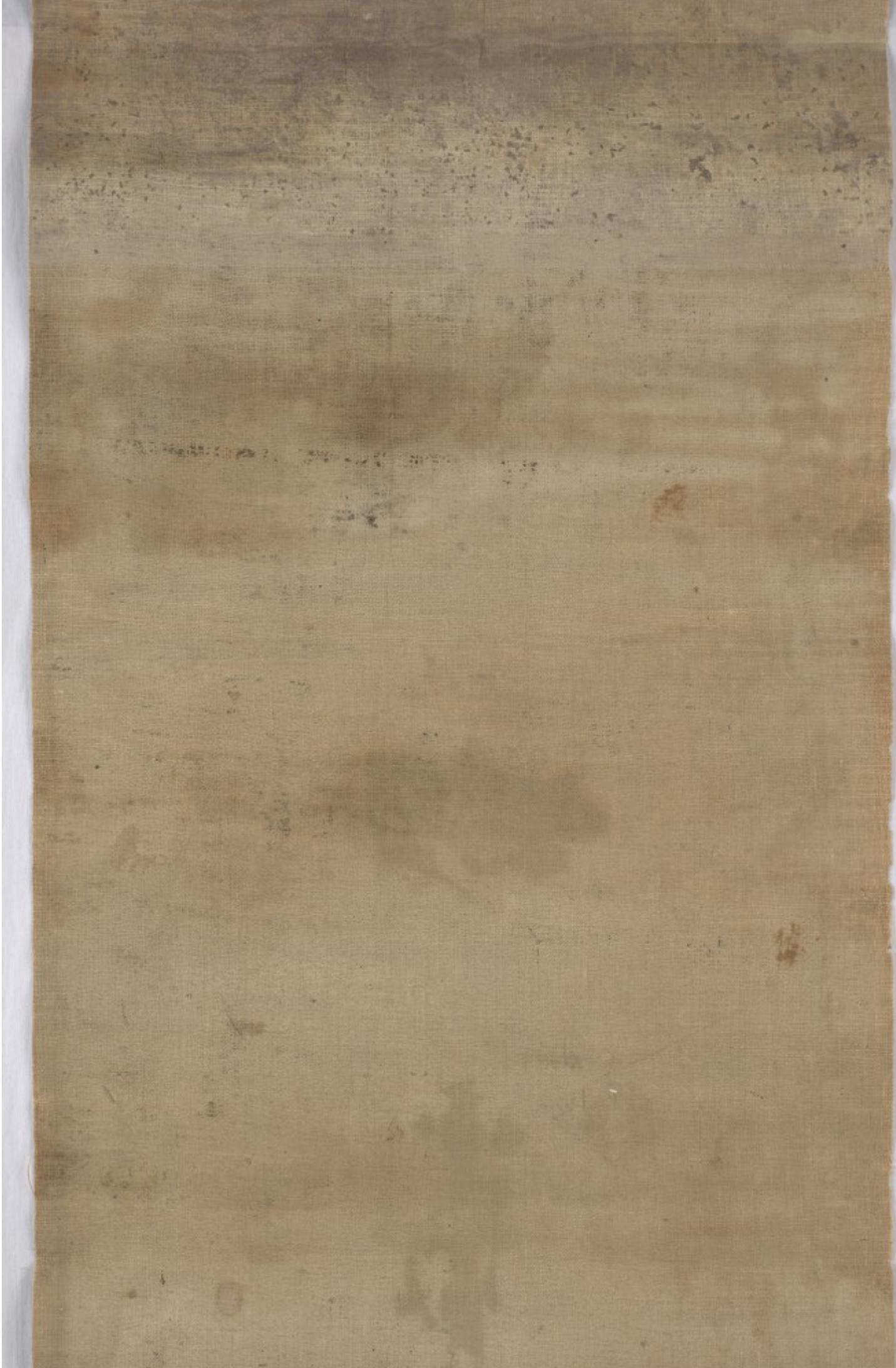
Now erake schade thalwiche
and crifforde to be by
of my blod under ther 7 myght
pleas in al the wold ther is
to remayn in everys place
as that fowlden is in beh eran
in the wold he comys with over all
and comys wylle on a knoll
but thou understandis this well
of the wold ther bold fulle

Derefret know or ther regne
what he is and all his knyne
myghte a name he hath ful fure
and all is but one blawne
thermost part ther is ther
and knoll ther as then I gaue
and make hem all but one
leh here is ther philosphere stow.

The long Roll was drawn
in pictures forme in Leder
in Germany 1512









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J.

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