

Hadithi za Mashahidi ya Anabatisti

English - Kiswahili - Plautdietsch Edition



Stories of the Anabaptist Martyrs

Geschichten von de Anabaptisten Martiera

Joseph Stoll

Draft September 4, 2020

J. Stoll, Hadithi za Mashahidi ya Anabatisti, English – Kiswahili – Plautdietsch Edition, 2020.
Stories of the Anabaptist Martyrs - Jeschichten von de Anabaptisten Martiera.

Electronic file available at www.plautdietsch-copre.ca

Original appearance of stories:

J. Stoll, *The Drummer's Wife and other stories from Martyrs' Mirror*,
Pathway Publishers, Aylmer, 1968.

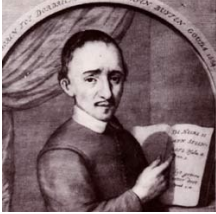
J. Stoll, *Däm Dromla siene Fru un aundre Jeschichten*, translated by
E. H. Zacharias, and D. E. Copre, 2015. (Plautdietsch)

Photo credits:

Title page - Burning of William Jansz van Durgerdam, Amsterdam, 1569.

Engravings by Jan Luyken, Dutch edition of *Martyrs Mirror*, 1685.

<https://mla.bethelks.edu/holdings/scans/martyrsmirror/>



Dedication:
To the memory of
Tieleman J. van Braght
(1625 - 1664)
Author of *Martyrs Mirror*.

Plautdietsch is of the 'Zacharias orthography with the n'.

Translations - E. H. Zacharias (story 1), D. E. Copre (stories 2-10), 2015.

All rights reserved.

Ottawa, 2020.

Contents	Yaliyomo	Enhault	
Introduction	Utangulizi	Enleidunk	
1. Elizabeth Dirks	Elizabeth Dirks	Elizabeth Dirks	4
2. The Prisoner with a Wooden Leg	Mfungwa na Mguu wa Mbao	De Jefangna met daut heltanet Been	
3. Augustine, the Baker	Augustine, Mwokaji	Augustine, de Bakja	
4. The Confession of Claes de Praet	Kukiri kwa Claes de Praet	Daut Bekjantniss von Claes de Praet	
5. The King's Singer	Mwimbaji wa Mfalme	Däm Kjennich sien Sinja	
6. A Bonfire of Books	Moto ya Vitabu	Een Loagafia von Bieekja	
7. The Diary of Hans Vervest	Schajar la Hans Vervest	Daut Doagesbuak von Hauns Vervest	
8. Mistaken for a Pirate	Kukosea kwa Pirate	Aus een Seereiba bedocht	
9. The Boatman and the Preacher	Mtu Mashua na Mhubiri	De Bootmaun un de Prädja	
10. Dirk Willems and the Thief Catcher	Dirk Willems na Mwindaji wa Wezi	Dirk Willems un de Deef Fanga	
Books and Websites	Kitabu na Tovuti	Bieekja un Websiede	27
Engravings	Michoro	Bilda	

from us as from your prison. Moreover, we will do our utmost to cure her of her error. That is more than you are accomplishing in prison. She languishes here, yet does not change her views. Let us try."

ajili yake na kutoroka kutoka kwetu kama kutoka gerezani yako. Zaidi ya hayo, tutafanya jitihada zetu zote za kumponya makosa yake. Ambayo ni zaidi kuliko wewe ni kufanikisha gerezani. Anapoteza wakati wake hapa, bado habadili maoni yake.

wajchtoranen aus von een Jefenkjnīs. Oba waut wie noch doonen woaren, wie woaren ons määjlichstet doonen daut see äare Errlia oppjäwen woat. Daut es bāta aus waut jie fa ar doonen. See sett doa bloos, un endat äaren Gloowen nich. Lot ons proowen."

Reluctantly the judge gave his assent. The following day Elisabeth Dirks was led by two soldiers back to the convent at Tienge.

Kwa hasira, hakimu alitoa kibali chake. Siku ya pili Elisabeth Dirks aliongozwa na askari wawili kwa nyuma ya monasteri huko Tienge.

Am wia daut toom Deel jājenaun, oba hee leet daut schlieslich too. Dān nāakjsten Dach brochten twee Soldoten Elisabet Dirks no de Nonnen en Tienge.

Soon after her visit to Leeuwarden with her father, Elisabeth had been enrolled in the Convent School. This was at Tienge, just south of her parents' home in Emden. She had studied willingly and made excellent progress, especially in Latin.

Mara baada ya kutembelea Leeuwarden na baba yake, Elisabeth alikuwa amesajiliwa katika Shule ya monasteri. Hii ilikuwa katika Tienge, kusini mwa nyumba ya wazazi wake huko Emden. Yeye alikuwa alisoma kwa hiari na alifanya bora ya maendeleo, hasa katika Kilatini.

Elisabet äa Voda haud ar boolt no de Reis no Leewarden en de Nonnen School enjeschrāwen. Dit wia en Tienge, een beskje sieden von wua äare Elren en Emden wonden. See wia sea leichtlierich, un wia goot wieda jekomen, besondasch met de Latiensche Sproak lieren.

But the memory of Sicke Snyder facing death so bravely in the marketplace of Leeuwarden still haunted her. What had possessed him to do such a thing? And then her brother Thaddeus' words, roundly rebuking the priests and the church, would come back to her. Had Thaddeus spoken the truth? As soon as she

Lakini kumbukumbu ya Sicke Snyder wanakabiliwa na kifo kwa ujasiri katika soko la Leeuwarden bado kuteswa yake. Vipi alikuwa na ujasiri wa kufanya kitu kama hicho? Kisha maneno yake nduguye Thaddeus, kukemea makuhani na kanisa, wangukuja kwake. Je, Thaddeus alizungumza kweli? Mara tu alipoweza kusoma Kilatini vizuri,

See docht uk emma wada aun woo Sicke Schneider jestorwen wia, woo sien Jesecht jeloten haud noch jrod aus hee wist daut hee stoawen wudd. Waut haud am moakt dān Wajch gonen? Un see wist uk noch waut äa Brooda Thaddeus doa em Moakjtplauz en Leewarden jesajcht haud. Wia daut soo, aus Thaddeus daut

could read Latin well enough, she would find out.

yeye angeweza kujua.

jesajcht haud? See wenschst sikj soo daut wan see ieescht goot jenuach Latiensch läsen kunn, daut see dan de Auntwuat enne Bibel finjen wudd.

She knew the Catholic sister who taught her classes at school had a Latin Bible in her desk. Carefully Elisabeth smuggled the Bible into her room and sat up late at night, reading it.

Alijua dada Mkatoliki ambaye alimfundisha madarasa yake shuleni alikuwa na Biblia ya Kilatini kwenye dawati lake. Elizabeth kwa uangalifu alileta Biblia ndani ya chumba chake na akaketi usiku, akisoma.

Elisabet wist daut de Katoolsche Nonn, dee ar daut läsen lieed, eene Latiensche Bibel en äa Schriewdesch haud. Doa kjeem een Dach wua see de Bibel en äare ieejne Stow nenschmuggeld; nu bemieejd see sikj dee to läsen, un wan bat lot enne Nacht.

All she knew about the despised Anabaptists was what she had seen in Sicke Snyder's face, and what she had heard from others in the marketplace that day. She read through the New Testament, then started over again, grasping the great new truths as they slowly took form.

Yote aliyoyajua kuhusu Anabatisti waliodharauliwa ndio aliyoyaona katika uso wa Sicke Snyder, na yale aliyoyasikia kutoka kwa watu wengine sokoni siku hiyo. Alisoma kwa njia ya Agano Jipya, kisha akaanza tena, akielewa kweli mpya mpya kama walivyochukua polepole fomu.

Aules waut see von Anabaptisten wist, wia waut see aun Sicke Schneider jeseenen un von andre Menschen em Moakjt jehieet haud. See laus daut Niese Tastament gauns derch, soo goot aus see kunn. Dan laus see daut noch eenmol, un soo lieed see mea un mea von waut Jesus jeliieet haud.

Then one evening Elisabeth was caught reading the Bible. She was reported to the Superior, who called her sternly to her office.

Kisha jioni moja Elizabeth alipatikana kusoma Biblia. Aliripotiwa kwa Superior, ambaye wito wake kali kwa ofisi yake.

Oba met de Tiet worden de Nonnen daut en daut see en äare Stow de Bibel laus. Un doafää wort see bie de Eppaschte vekloacht.

"Why did you take the teacher's Bible?"
"I wanted to read it," Elisabeth answered frankly.

"Mbona umechukua Biblia ya mwalimu?"
"Nilitaka kuisoma," Elizabeth alijibu bila kufikiria.

"Wuarom neemst du de Lierarin äare Bibel?" wort ar jefroacht.
Elisabet auntwuat gauns eenfach, "Ekj wull de läsen."

The Superior was exasperated, "That was quite evident, by what you were doing when you were caught. The question is, why did you want to read it?"

Elisabeth took a deep breath. She had been taught to speak the truth. Stern old Simon Dirks had seen to that. She must tell the nun everything. "I wanted to see if the Bible teaches what the priests tell us it does."

The Mother Superior jerked up her head. Was she hearing right? "Did you have any reason to doubt them?" she asked the girl. In a clear voice Elisabeth answered, "Yes, I did. When I was twelve years old I saw a man executed because he dared believe differently from what the church taught. I wanted to know who was right."

"Did you find out?" hissed the nun. "Yes, I believe I did. I am persuaded that the man who was killed was right, and the church which condemned him was wrong."

Superior alikuwa amekasirika, "Hiyo ilikuwa dhahiri. Swali ni, kwa nini unataka kusoma?"

Elisabeth alichukua pumzi kubwa. Alifundishwa kusema ukweli. Mkali Simon Dirks alikuwa amefundisha tabia hii. Anapaswa kuwaambia kila kitu cha nun. "Nilitaka kuona kama Biblia inafundisha kile makuhani wanatuambia."

Mama Superior aliona mshtuko mkubwa. Je! Ilikuwa yeye kusikia haki? "Je, una sababu yoyote ya shaka yao?" yeye aliuliza msichana. Kwa sauti wazi Elizabeti akajibu, "Ndiyo, nilifanya. Nilipokuwa na umri wa miaka kumi na mbili niliona mwanamume aliyeuawa kwa sababu alikuwa amesababisha kuamini tofauti na kile kilichofundishwa na kanisa. Nilitaka kujua ni nani aliyekuwa sahihi."

"Je, umepata?" aliuliza mtawa. "Ndiyo, naamini nimefanya. Nina hakika kwamba mtu aliyeuawa alikuwa sahihi, na kanisa lililomkataa lilikuwa likosea."

De Eppaschte jefoll de Auntwuat goanich. "Daut wia gauns kloa, daut sag wie goot. Oba wuarom wust du dee läsen?"

Elisabet docht een kjlien bät. See wull de Woarheit sajen. Daut haud äa Voda Simon Dirks ar goot jeliheet. Nu säd see, "Ekj wull seenen auf de Bibel doamet stemd, waut onse Priesta ons lieren."

De Eppaschte tekjt metem Kopp. Wia daut werkjlich soo? "Wuarom wurscht du doaraun twiewlen?" fruach see Elisabet. Elisabet haud eene kloare Auntwuat. "Aus ekj 12 Joa oolt wia, sach ekj eenen Maun doot jemoakt, wiels hee eenje Sachen aundasch jleewd aus de Kjoakj daut sajcht. Ekj wull weeten wäa rajcht haud."

"Fungst du daut ut?" fruach de Nonn. "Jo. Ekj jleew ekj funk soont. Ekj jleew daut de Maun rajcht wia, un daut de Kjoakj orrajcht es."

<p>The Mother Superior quickly got to her feet, pulled a fistful of keys from her pocket, and commanded Elisabeth, "You stay right here till I come back."</p>	<p>Mama Superior akasimama haraka, akavuta vifunguo kutoka mfukoni mwake, akamwambia Elisabeth, "Wewe uketi hapa mpaka nitakaporudi."</p>	<p>De Eppaschte stunt haustich opp, see foot sikj enne Fupp no äare Schlätels, un säd, "Elisabet, bliew du krakjt hia bat ekj trigj kom."</p>
--	---	---

<p>She closed the door, and Elisabeth heard the key turn in the lock. She was already a prisoner. Quietly she waited till the Mother Superior came back in company of two other nuns and a puffy, bald-headed priest.</p>	<p>Alifungia mlango, na Elisabeth aliposikia ufunguo muhimu katika lock. Alikuwa tayari mfungwa. Alisimama kwa uaminifu mpaka Mama Superior akarudi akiwa na watawa wawili wengine na kuhani mafuta.</p>	<p>See jinkj ut de Stow rut, un Elisabet hieed daut see de Dää too-schloot. Wia see nu faust? See bleef stell setten bat de Eppaschte un noch twee Nonnen un een dikj buckja Priesta trigj nenkjeemen.</p>
---	--	--

<p>Elisabeth was questioned again in the presence of these new witnesses. A whisper of horror spread through the convent, "Elisabeth Dirks is a heretic."</p>	<p>Elisabeth alihojiwa tena mbele ya mashahidi hawa wapya. Hofu ya kutisha imeenea kwa njia ya monasteri, "Elisabeth Dirks ni mzushi."</p>	<p>Nu wort see noch eenmol utjefroacht, daut dise daut uk hieeden. Daut räd sikj sea boolt rom mank de Nonnen, daut Elisabet Dirks aun waut Erlieren jleewd.</p>
---	--	--

<p>Simon Dirks was sent for, and he came down to Tienge in a rage. But all his words and curses were of no avail. His daughter would not listen to him.</p>	<p>Simon Dirks alipelekwa, na akaja kwa Tienge kwa ghadhabu. Lakini maneno yake yote na laana yake hakuwa na faida yoyote. Binti yake hakutaka kumsikiliza.</p>	<p>Äa Voda, Simon Dirks, kjeem uk no Tienge un wia sea doll. Oba eendoont woo hee siene Dochta schull un flieekjt, bleef see bie waut see jeliheet haud.</p>
---	---	--

<p>"I can do nothing with her," he shrugged. "You must punish her."</p>	<p>"Siwezi kufanya chochote na yeye," yeye anasema. "Lazima adhabu yake."</p>	<p>"Ekj kaun ar nich beräden," säd hee schlieslich. "Jie woaren ar bestrofen motten."</p>
---	---	---

<p>She was cast into prison, and for a year she lay there, not knowing whether she would ever see the light of day again except through the narrow</p>	<p>Alipigwa gerezani, na kwa mwaka yeye akalala huko, bila kujua kama angeweza kuona mwanga wa siku tena isipokuwa kupitia fungu nyembamba ya</p>	<p>Dan wort Elisabet en een Jefenkjnis jebrocht. See hilde ar doa fa een gaunset Joa, onen irjent eene Norecht waut wieda met ar woaren wudd.</p>
--	---	---

slit of a prison window.

dirisha la gerezani.

Meanwhile, at the convent the Mother Superior regretted her rash action with Elisabeth. Perhaps if she had taken time to reason with the girl, she could have been won back to the church. After all, Elisabeth was just a young girl, and these ideas were but a passing notion. It was not right that such a fair young maiden should wither and waste away in a prison cell. The more the Mother Superior thought about it, the more conscience-stricken she became.

Wakati huo huo, katika monasteri Mama Superior alijutia kitendo chake upele hatua na Elisabeth. Labda kama alikuwa amechukua muda wa kumwambia msichana, angeweza kushinda tena kanisani. Baada ya yote, Elisabeth alikuwa msichana mdogo tu, na mawazo haya yalikuwa ni mawazo ya kupita. Haikuwa sahihi kwamba msichana mzuri wa kijana huyo atoe na kuachwa katika kiini cha gerezani. Zaidi ya Mama Superior alipofikiri juu yake, alipata dhamiri zaidi.

Dan wia de Eppaschte von de Nonnen daut too groff, waut see jehaundelt hauden. See docht, daut wan see nata met ar jerät hauden, dan hauden see Elisabet doch kunt belieren un beräden met äare Kjoakj met to gonen. Daut wia doch nich rajcht soone Mejal onen Enj to beschluten. Elisabet wia je noch mau eene junge Mejal, dee äa Hoat noch kunn opp waut aundret saten. Soo väl lenja de Eppaschte doaräwa docht, soo väl dolla baudad äa Jewessen.

At last she ventured to mention it to some of the other nuns, and she was surprised that they shared her remorse, and wished that Elisabeth might be freed. With a petition signed by the nuns, the Mother Superior intervened before the judge who had charge of the prison where the girl lay.

Mwischowe aliitaja kwa watawa wengine, na alishangaa kuwa walishirikiana naye, na alitaka Elisabeth awe huru. Kwa ombi iliyosainiwa na waheshimiwa, Mama Superior aliingilia mbele ya hakim ambaye alikuwa msimamizie wa jela ambapo msichana alihifadhiwa.

Met de Tiet räd see to aundre Nonnen doavon. Ar wundad daut, daut dee uk dochten daut wia nich rajcht daut Elisabet doa bloos soo jehoolen wort. See leet dan een Schriewen moaken, un leet de aundre Nonnen daut uk unjaschriewen, un fruagen doano, daut Elisabet an sull trigj jejäft woaren. See jinkj met daut Schriewen no dän Rechta, dee Elisabet veuadeelt haud.

Elisabeth was very much surprised by the kind and warm reception she was given upon her return to the convent. "Bygones are bygones," the Mother Superior said. "You did wrong by smuggling the

Elisabeth alishangazwa sana na mapokezi ya aina na ya joto aliyopewa juu ya kurudi kwake kwenye monasteri. "Tutasahau yaliyopita," Mama Superior alisema. "Wewe umefanya makosa kwa kuvuruga

Elisabet wundad daut sea, woo goot un leefitolich see von de Nonnen wort trigj oppjenomen. De Eppaschte säd, "Waut doa jeworden es, daut es jeworden. Daut wia orrajcht daut du de

teacher's Bible from her desk. By doing that you broke our rules. But if you promise to be very careful in your conduct from henceforth, we will forget that and live for the future."

Elisabeth was truly sorry she had obtained the Bible by stealth. She knew now it had been wrong to do so, and she welcomed the opportunity to apologize. "I am truly sorry for taking the Bible without the teacher's consent," she said meekly. "And I am willing to accept any punishment you see fit to lay upon me for that disobedience to the rules."

"A year in prison is punishment enough for a girl your age," said the Superior crisply. "As I said, we will ignore the past, but we do expect the best of behaviour from you now. You confessed some things, when we questioned you, that were not seemly - in fact, they were almost blasphemous. You will not speak in that way again, and you will be closely guarded and watched. In that way we will get along fine."

Biblia ya mwalimu kutoka dawati lake. Kwa kufanya hivyo umevunja sheria zetu. Lakini ikiwa uahidi kuwa mwangalifu sana katika mwenendo wako tangu sasa, tutahau hilo na kuishi kwa siku zijazo."

Elisabeth alikuwa na huruma kweli kwamba alikuwa amepata Biblia bila ruhusa. Alijua sasa ilikuwa ni makosa kufanya hivyo, na alipokea fursa ya kuomba msamaha. "Ninasikitika sana kwa kuchukua Biblia bila ridhaa ya mwalimu," alisema kwa upole. "Na niko tayari kukubali adhabu yoyote unayoona inafaa kunipatia kwa sababu ya kutotii sheria."

"Mwaka jela ni adhabu ya kutosha kwa msichana wako umri," alisema Mama Superior. "Kama nilivyosema, tutapuuza mambo yaliyopita, lakini tunatarajia tabia bora kutoka kwako sasa. Ulikiri mambo fulani wakati tulikuuliza maswali ambazo hazikukubalika - kwa kweli, yalikuwa karibu kufuru. Hutasema tena kwa njia hiyo tena, na utazingatiwa na kutazama. Katika njia hiyo sisi kupata pamoja faini."

Lierarin äare Bibel onen beräden neemst. Doamet haud see sikj veschulcht; oba wan see nu wudd de Rääjlen von äa Hus hoolen, dan wudden see doavon vejäten un wieda oabeiden."

Elisabet wia daut uk too groff daut see de Bibel onen berät jenomen haud. See bekjand daut nu, un see freid sikj daut see daut rajcht moaken kunn. "Mie deit daut leet, daut ekj de Bibel onen jefroacht neem," säd see, "un ekj sie reed de Strof to nämen, dee jie mie doafää jäwen woaren."

"Een Joa em Jefenkjnis es jenuach," säd de Eppaschta, "fa waut du hast orrajcht jedonen. Daut es soo aus ekj aul ea säd, wie woaren doa nich mea von räden, waut du jedonen hast, oba wie rääkjen doamet daut du hia horchen woascht. Du hast eenjet bekjant, aus wie die doano fruagen, daut doa nich jehieet, daut wia, to sajen, lastren. Soo woascht du hia nich wada räden, un wie woaren sea fien kjikjen waut du deist un sajchst. Dan woa wie goot wieda schaufen kjennen."

The nuns were true to their word. Elisabeth was treated well, but she was closely guarded. So closely, that she decided the convent was not much different from the prison, really.

Watawa walikuwa kweli kwa neno lao. Elisabeth alikuwa amechukuliwa vizuri, lakini alikuwa akihifadhiwa sana. Hivyo kwa karibu, kwamba aliamua monasteri haukuwa tofauti na gereza, kwa kweli.

De Nonnen deeden krakjt daut. See neemen ar gauns mank, oba see kjikjten sea neiw no waut see deed. Elisabet wia daut soo, met soone Awasechta wia daut noch nich väl aundasch aus em Jefenkjnis.

Elisabeth longed to be free. But how could she escape? No friends could assist her from outside the convent walls, and even if this were possible, how could she get a message to them?

Elisabeth alitamani kuwa huru. Lakini ni jinsi gani yeye kutoroka? Hakuna marafiki ambao wangeweza kumsaidia kutoka nje ya kuta wa monasteri, na hata kama hii inawezekana, angewezaje kupata ujumbe kwao?

See wull soo jieren frie sennen. Oba woo kunn see doa rut? Doa wieren kjeene Frind von buta daut Hus, dee ar doamet halpen kunnen. Un see kunn nich emol aundre weeten loten woo ar daut werkjlich jinkj.

She longed to read again in the Bible, but there was no way of obtaining one. To read one by stealth as she had done before was out of the question. There was some consolation in reviewing in her mind the Scriptures that she could remember. But as time went on, she found she could remember fewer and fewer verses. Slowly but surely the knowledge she had gained from the Bible was slipping from her grasp.

Alipenda kusoma tena katika Biblia, lakini hapakuwa na njia ya kupata moja. Kusoma moja bila ruhusa kama alivyofanya hapo awali hakukuwa nje ya swali. Kulikuwa na faraja fulani kwa kuzingatia mawazo yake Maandiko ambayo angeweza kukumbuka. Lakini wakati uliendelea, aligundua anaweza kukumbuka mistari michache na machache. Polepole lakini kwa hakika ujuzi amelopata kutoka kwa Biblia ilikuwa imeshuka kutoka kufahamu yake.

See mucht soo jieren wada enne Bibel läsen, oba doa wia kjeen Wajch eene to kjrieen. See wist see durf sikj nich wada eene onen berät nämen. Ar holp daut, daut see eenje Varzh utwendich jeliieet un behoolen haud. Oba met de Tiet vegoot see mea un mea von waut see jeliieet haud. Ar wia daut dolla un dolla soo, daut see mea enne Bibel lieren wull.

Elisabeth felt that she must do something. This prison-like existence was worse than death, and she

Elisabeth alihisi kwamba lazima afanye kitu. Uhai huu wa gerezani ulikuwa mbaya zaidi kuliko kifo, na

Elisabet docht see must waut doonen. Dit wia bloos noch krakjt soo aus en een Jefenkjnis, un see meend,

felt strongly, that it was not God's will that she remain longer at the convent. If ever the opportunity to escape came, she must be ready.

* * *

The milkmaid was a familiar sight in the convent. Each morning she came, bringing fresh milk in two wooden pails hanging from a crossbar that fitted her shoulders snugly. Her name was Petria. She was a modest, simple, country girl who lived with her parents on a neighborboring farm. Petria was a favorite with all the nuns. Elisabeth met her frequently in the hallway as she took the milk to the kitchen.

Oh, to be free like Petria! Elisabeth was a bird in a cage, and the door was locked. Petria was a bobolink on the meadows, happy and free to come and go as she chose.

The two girls became the best of friends and often stopped to chat quietly with each other in the silent hallways. The nuns watched and nodded their

alihisi ya ajabu kuwa sio mapenzi ya Mungu kwamba aendelee muda mrefu katika monasteri. Kama milele nafasi ya kutoroka alikuja, yeye lazima kuwa tayari.

* * *

Msichana ya maziwa alikuwa macho ya kawaida katika monasteri. Kila asubuhi alikuja, akileta maziwa safi katika misuli miwili ya kuni iliyopachika kwenye msalaba ambayo imefungwa mabega yake. Jina lake lilikuwa Petria. Alikuwa mwepesi, sawa, msichana wa nchi aliyeishi na wazazi wake kwenye shamba la jirani. Petria alikuwa mpendwa na watawa wote. Elisabeth alikutana naye mara kwa mara katika barabara ya ukumbi wakati yeye alichukua maziwa jikoni.

O, kuwa huru kama Petria! Elisabeth alikuwa ndege katika ngome, na mlango ulifungwa. Petria alikuwa ndege wa wimbo kwenye milima, na furaha na huru kuja na kwenda kama alivyochagua.

Wasichana wawili wakawa marafiki bora zaidi na mara nyingi walimaliza kuzungumza kimya kimya kwa kila mmoja katika ukumbi wa kimya. Watawa

daut Gott haud noch eenen aundren Plon fa ar. See muak sikj reed, wan doa irjenteene Jeläajenheit oppkomen wudd, dan wudd see reed sennen.

* * *

Daut Nonnen Hus kjrieech pinkjlich Malkj von een Foarma dichtbie. Dee wort emma von eene junge Mejal jebrocht. See brocht twee Ama, dee see met een Joch äware Schullasch druach. De Nonnen jinkj daut aula scheen, wan see een bät met de Mejal, Petria, räden kunnen. Elisabeth räd uk eenjemol met ar.

Elisabet wia daut soo, wan see uk soo frie sennen uk aus Petria wia. Oba äa Läwen wia soo aus een Voagel en een Klotje, un de Däaren wieren veschloten. Petria wia frie aus de Spauzen oppem Hoff, gauns frie un kunn doahan gonen wua see wull.

Met de Tiet lieeden Petria un Elisabeth sikj sea väl rääkjnen. See wudden foaken toop räden, wan see sikj wua troffen. De Nonnen sagen daut un

heads in approval. Elisabeth had been brooding too much; she needed companionship.

walitazama na walifurahi kuona wawil hao pamoja. Elisabeth alikuwa hafurahii sana; yeye alihitaji ushirika.

freiden sikj daut see soone goode Frind worden. See hauden daut jeseenen, daut Elisabet sikj too väl trigj trock; see meenden een Frint wudd ar goot doonen.

What a contrast Petria presented to the pale, studious Elisabeth! The milkmaid's bronzed face, sturdy arms, and strong back bespoke her country life in the open air. Her mind was indeed simple, for she could hardly count to ten. But Elisabeth loved her no less for that. Petria could not read Latin, but she could milk a cow. And which of the two graces appeared most worthy in God's sight, Elisabeth did not know.

Ni tofauti gani Petria iliyotolewa kwa rangi, mdudu wa kitabu Elisabeth! Msichana wa maziwa alikuwa na uso uliokuwa na uso mzuri, mikono migumu, na mgongo wenye nguvu uliohitajika kwa maisha ya mashambani. Kwa kweli akili yake ilikuwa rahisi, kwa maana hakuweza kuhesabu kumi. Lakini Elisabeth alimpenda. Petria hakuweza kusoma Kilatini, lakini angeweza maziwa ya ng'ombe. Na ambayo ya mbili neema alionekana stahiki mbele ya Mungu, Elisabeth hakujua.

Petria un Elisabet wieren soo gauns aundasch von eenaunda. Elisabet wia blaus un emma wada bie de Bieekja. Petria wia enjebrent, un haud Oarms un een Rigjen dee väl jewant wieren. Petria haud tus nich väl jeliieet, see kunn knaup bat teen talen. Oba Elisabet wia ar doawääjen doch goot. Wan Petria uk nich Latiensch kunn, see vestunt eene Koo to malkjen, un Elisabet wull daut eene nich jääjen daut aundre veachten. Elisabet fruach sikj eenjemol, woont Gott mea rääkjen wudd.

The nuns encouraged the friendship, and Petria was allowed to visit Elisabeth in her room. Here the two girls shared many confidences.

Watawa walihimiza urafiki, na Petria aliruhusiwa kutembelea Elisabeth katika chumba chake. Hapa wasichana wawili walishiriki siri nyingi.

De Nonnen freid daut, daut Elisabet un Petria soo goot foadich worden; see leeten an uk auleen en Elisabet äare Stow spazieren. Doaderch lieeden see sikj sea goot kjanen.

Then one day a daring thought came to Elisabeth. Could not Petria help her escape? And she knew just the way to do it.

Kisha siku moja mpya mawazo yalikuja kwa Elisabeth. Je! Petria hakuweza kumsaidia kutoroka? Na yeye alijua tu njia ya kufanya hivyo.

Een Dach kjeem Elisabet opp eenen Plon, dee sea jewoacht sennen wudd. Veleicht kunn Petria ar halpen von de Nonnen wajch to komen. See docht de Plon kunn schaufen.

As Elisabeth outlined her

Kama

Elizabeth

Elisabet vetald Petria waut

<p>plan to her, the milkmaid turned pale. "Oh, but what will the nuns do to me when they find out?"</p> <p>"I don't think they will punish you, for they will know that I planned it."</p>	<p>alivyoelezea mpango wake kwake, msichana wa maziwa wa kike alishtuka.</p> <p>"Oh, lakini watawa watafanya nini wakati wanapojua?"</p> <p>"Sidhani watakuadhibu, kwa maana watajua kwamba nimepanga."</p>	<p>see jedocht haud. Petria wort eenfach blaus, aus see daut hieed. Waut wudden de Nonnen met ar doonen, wan daut ieescht äwadäl kjeem.</p> <p>"Ekj jleew goanich daut see die strofen woaren. See woaren daut goot weeten daut dit mien Plon wia," säd Elisabet.</p>
--	---	---

<p>Petria at last promised, "I will do it for you, Elisabeth. I will be discovered, but they will let me off easily. But I fear they will catch you, and if they do I pity you indeed."</p> <p>"Yes, the greatest risk is mine," agreed Elisabeth.</p> <p>"But if we plan it right and God is with us, I think it can be done."</p>	<p>Petria wakati wa mwisho aliahidi, "Mimi nitakufanyia wewe, Elisabeth. Nitambulika, lakini wao willl basi mimi mbali kwa urahisi. Lakini ninaogopa watakugusa, na kama wao kufanya mimi kusikitisha kweli."</p> <p>"Naam, hatari kubwa ni yangu," alikubali Elisabeth.</p> <p>"Lakini kama tunapanga haki na Mungu yuko pamoja nasi, nadhani inaweza kufanyika."</p>	<p>See musten doa een poa Doag äwa räden. Schliesslich säd Petria, "Ekj wudd daut fa die doonen, Elisabet. Ekj kaun seenen daut see mie gonen loten woaren. Oba mie beduat daut om die; waut kunnen see met die doonen wan see die wada fungen?"</p> <p>"Ekj weet, daut ekj daut dolste derch dit lieden kunn," säd Elisabet. "Oba ekj jleew daut wan wie daut rajcht aungonen, un daut Gott sien Wellen es, dan kunn daut schaufen."</p>
---	--	---

<p>"I shall come Saturday morning?"</p> <p>"Yes, after you have delivered the milk, you come to my room and I will be ready."</p>	<p>"Nitakuja Jumamosi asubuhi?"</p> <p>"Ndiyo, baada ya kutoa maziwa, unakuja chumba changu na nitakuwa tayari."</p>	<p>"Näakjste Sinnowent zemorjes woa ekj wada Malkj brinjen," säd Petria.</p> <p>"Na, dan wan du de Malkj ieescht hast no de Kjäakj jenomen, dan komm wada no miene Stow. Ekj woa reed sennen."</p>
---	--	--

<p>The days passed slowly as Elisabeth waited for Saturday. Over and over again, she rehearsed her plan to see if there were any weak places.</p>	<p>Siku zilipita polepole kama Elisabeti alisubiri Satur. Mara kwa mara tena, alisoma mpango wake wa kuona ikiwa kuna maeneo yoyote dhaifu.</p>	<p>De näakjste Doag, bat Sinnowent, vejinjen sea langsom fa Elisabet, soo luad see. See proowd emma wada aun aules to denkjen, waut doa kunn</p>
---	---	--

orraicht gonen.

The morning dawned at last. Elisabeth heard Petria's brisk step along the hallway. She was humming a country ballad softly to herself. Into the kitchen she disappeared.

Asubuhi ilianza. Elisabeth alisikia hatua ya Petria iliyopungua kwenye barabara ya ukumbi. Alikuwa akiimba wimbo kwa upole. Aliingia ndani ya jikoni.

Schliesslich kjeem de Sinnowent. Elisabet hieed Petria delenjd de Haul komen. See sunk uk noch jrod een Leet to sikj selfst. Aus see ar nich mea hieren kunn, docht Elisabet daut Petria bat enne Kjääkj jegonen wia. Nu must see gauns reed sennen.

A minute later she slipped into Elisabeth's room. "Here I am," she announced breathlessly. A gleam of adventure shone from her eyes. "Are you ready?" "Yes, I am, and may heaven be with me," breathed Elisabeth.

Dakika moja baadaye aliingia kwenye chumba cha Elisabeth. "Mimi hapa," alitangaza. Macho yake yakaangaza kwa kutarajia. "Uko tayari?" "Ndio, mimi ni, na mbinguni iwe na mimi," alipumzika Elisabeth.

Daut dieed uk goanich lang, un dan wia Petria bat Elisabet äare Dää. "Nu sie ekj hia," säd Petria met dache Uagen. "Best du reed?" "Jo. Ekj sie," säd Elisabet. "Mucht Gott em Himmel ons halpen."

Quickly Petria took off her milk maid's gown and handed it to Elisabeth. Then she untied her white bonnet and clumsily donned the gown. "It is good we are about the same size," she said.

Haraka Petria alichukua mbali maziwa yake msichana wa kanzu na aliipa Elisabeth. Kisha akamfungua bonnet nyeupe na kumpa kanzu. "Ni nzuri sisi ni juu ya ukubwa sawa," alisema.

Petria neem schwind äare Malkj Kjeleeda auf, un jeef Elisabet dee. See muak uk dän Knoppen aun äare witte Metz opp, un jeef Elisabet dee. Elisabet wia Petria äa Rock nich jewant. "Daut es goot daut wie äwareen groot jewossen sent," säd see.

Petria looked at Elisabeth with a critical air. "Here, hang this yoke across your shoulders, like this. Now, you look just like Petria, the milkmaid. Keep your bonnet pulled well forward so your face will be in the shadows. No one in the convent will ever know you are not the milkmaid

Petria alimtazama Elisabet kwa uangalifu. "Hapa, panga boriti hili kwenye mabega yako, kama hii. Sasa, unatazama tu kama Petria, msichana wa maziwa. Weka bonnet yako vunjwa vizuri kwawarcl hivyo uso wako utakuwa katika shadows. Hakuna mtu katika

Petria bekjikjt sikj Elisabet een bät neiw. "Hia," säd see, "hool daut Joch soo äwa diene Schullasch. Nu lat daut die krakjt no Petria de Malkj Mejal. Hol de Metz goot to väaren, daut dien Jesecht em Schauten blift. Nu woat kjeena en dit Hus seenen, daut du nich de Malkj

herself."	monasteri mkuu Mejal best."	
	atakayejua kuwa wewe si msichana wa maziwa mwenyewe."	
"Now that you have me dressed," offered Elisabeth, her voice trembling, "let me help you into these convent clothes. You'll make a pretty little novice, but I won't have time to admire you, for I must flee for my life. Tell me again the way to Leer, and where your brother lives. You are sure he will be expecting me, and will hide me there?"	"Sasa kwa kuwa umenivaa mimi," alimpa Elisabeth, sauti yake kutetemeka, "napenda kukusaidia katika nguo hizi za monasteri. Utafanya mwanafunzi mdogo sana, lakini sitakuwa na wakati wa kukusifu, kwa maana ni lazima nipukimbie kwa maisha yangu. Niambie tena njia ya Leer, na wapi ndugu yako anaishi. Una hakika atanijia, na atanificha pale?"	"Nu mott ekj die noch halpen dise School Kjeleeda auntrakjen," säd Elisabeth. Du woascht schmock loten en dit Kjeleet, oba ekj woa nich väl Tiet haben toom bewundren woo schmock du latst. Ekj mott seenen daut ekj met mien Läwen doavon kom. Saj mie noch eenmol, woo ekj no Leer gonen mott, wua dien Brooda wont. Best du die secha daut see opp mie räakjnen, un mie Schutz jäwen woaren?"
"He promised. Now you had better be going, or someone will wonder where I got to."	"Aliahidi. Sasa umekuwa bora kwenda, au mtu fulani utashangaa ni wapi nilienda."	"Jo, hee vespruak mie daut. Oba nu motst du gonen, sest woaren see wundren wua ekj jebläwen sie."
"I wish you luck, Petria, when the nuns come in and find that you are me. But I am sure they will not blame you for it. You can tell them it was my idea."	"Napenda bahati, Petria, wakati watawa wanaingia na kupata kwamba wewe ni mimi. Lakini mimi nina uhakika wao si lawama wewe kwa ajili yake. Unaweza kuwaambia ni wazo langu."	"Ekj wensch die aulet baste Petria, wan de Nonnen hia nenkomen woaren un die hia finjen. Ekj sie mie secha daut see die nich beschuldjen woaren. Saj an daut dit miene Iedee wia."
"I'll keep myself well hidden as long as I can, to give you more time to get away," promised Petria. "How can I ever thank you enough?" asked Elisabeth. "Good-bye."	"Nitajificha vizuri kwa kadiri nilivyoweza, kukupa muda mwingi wa kuondoka," aliahidi Petria. "Ninawezaje kukushukuru kwa kutosha?" Aliuliza Elisabeth. "Nenda vizuri."	"Ekj woa mie hia soo lang vestäakjen aus ekj kaun, daut du bäta wajch komen kaust, bat see mie finjen," verspruak Petria. "Woo kaun ekj die jenuach bedanken?" säd Elisabeth. "Audee."
"Good-bye, and don't	"Nenda vizuri, usisahau	"Audee, un vejat nich dän

forget to greet the doorman. I always do. Like this, hear?" and Petria said "Good morning" in her usual voice.

kumsalimu mtu wa mlango. Mimi daima hufanya. Kama hii, kusikia?" Na Petria alisema, "Habari za asubuhi," katika sauti yake ya kawaida.

Maun bie de Butadää to bejreessen. Ekj doo daut emma. Ekj doo daut soo," säd Petria. Un en äare jweeenelje Stemm säd see, "Morjes."

Quietly Elisabeth slipped into the deserted hall and started for the front door. The empty milk pails swung recklessly as she walked quickly down the hall and out into the entrance way.

Kimya Elisabeth alisimama ndani ya ukumbi tupu na kuanza kwa mlango wa mbele. Rangi tupu za maziwa ziliteleza kwa nguvu wakati anatembea haraka chini ya ukumbi na kuingia kwenye njia ya kuingia.

Elisabet jinkj stell em Gank nenn, un jinkj no de Väädää. De ladje Malkj Amasch klaupaden, aus see bosich rut jinkj.

The first barrier would be the doorman. Once safely past him, she could hurry on toward Leer before Petria was discovered. A long staff leaned against the wall outside the convent. Parallel to it and apparently as lifeless, leaned the doorman.

Kikwazo cha kwanza itakuwa mtu wa mlango. Mara baada salama nyuma yake, angeweza haraka kuelekea Leer kabla ya Petria kugunduliwa. Fimgo ndefu iliyoelekezwa dhidi ya ukuta nje ya ukumbi wa nyumba. Karibu na hilo na bado, alisimama mtu wa mlango.

Daut ieeschte must see biem Wajchta bie de Dää vebie. Aus see däm vebie wia, must see seenen woo see no Leer kjeem, ea Petria utjefungen wort. Ver de Dää stunt een Gonstock aune Waunt, un biesied däm länd een Wajchta sikj, biejljkj soo ful.

However, he turned at the sound of the milkmaid's coming. "Hello there, here you come at last. What took you so long this morning, Petria?"

Hata hivyo, aligeuka sauti ya kuja kwa msichana wa maziwa. "Sawa huko, hapa unakuja mwisho. Nini kilichochukua muda mrefu asubuhi hii, Petria?"

Doch aus hee de Mejal met de Malkjamasch komen hieed, säd hee, "Halo, nu kjemst schlieslich. Waut dieed vondoag soo lang, Petria?"

Elisabeth decided quickly to ignore his question, and said brightly, "Good morning, Walter," in her best imitation of Petria's voice.

Elisabeth aliamua haraka kupuza swali lake, na akasema kwa sauti kubwa, "Asubuhi njema, Walter," katika sauti yake bora ya sauti ya Petria.

Elisabet leet de Froag toch, un säd, soo goot aus see Petria no-open kunn, "Morjes, Walter."

Walter scratched his head in puzzlement as Elisabeth brushed past him and

Walter alipiga kichwa chake kwa kushangaza kama Elisabeth akatembea

Walter wundad daut, daut hee soone korte Auntwuat kjrieech, un Elisabeth straks

stepped smartly toward the road without looking back. "Sure seems funny to me," he mused to himself. "That's not like Petria at all to act like that."

The milkmaid had explained where her home was, and as Elisabeth passed the roadway leading to the farm, she cast the pails behind some bushes and hurried on toward Leer. "Now I can go faster. Those pails are awkward things to carry, and I don't see how Petria does it so gracefully."

Leer was not far from the convent, but Elisabeth had never been there before. She had to rely on Petria's directions to find the house where her brother lived. In her haste and nervousness, Elisabeth became confused and soon saw that she was hopelessly lost.

"What shall I do now?" she wondered. The morning was still early, and very few people were about. But soon the streets would be full of men and women, and a lost milkmaid would be immediately noted. She would have to find a

nyuma yake na akaenda barabarani bila kuangalia nyuma. "Kweli inaonekana kunisumbua," alijisumbua mwenyewe. "Hiyo si kama Petria wakati wote kutenda kama hiyo."

Msichana wa maziwa alikuwa alielezea wapi nyumba yake ilikuwa, na kama Elizabeth alipitia barabara kuongoza shamba, yeye kurusha rangi nyuma ya baadhi ya misitu na haraka juu ya Leer. "Sasa naweza kwenda haraka. Hizo rangi ni vitu ngumu kubeba, na sioni jinsi Petria anavyofanya hivyo kwa uzuri."

Leer hakuwa mbali na mkutano wa monasteri, lakini Elisabeth alikuwa hajawahi kuwa huko hapo kabla. Alipaswa kutegemea maagizo ya Petria kupata nyumba ambako kaka yake aliishi. Katika haraka na hofu yake, Elisabeth alipata mchanganyiko na hivi karibuni aliona kwamba alikuwa amepotea.

"Nitafanya nini sasa?" alijiuliza. Asubuhi ilikuwa bado mapema, na watu wachache sana walikuwa karibu. Lakini hivi karibuni mitaa ingekuwa imejaa watu na wanawake, na msichana wa maziwa ingetambuliwa mara moja.

wieda jinkj. "Weet wuarom see vondoag soo bosich es. Soo es see jeweenlich nich."

De Malkj Mejal haud Elisabet jesajcht woont äare Städ wia, un aus see bat dän Utwajch kjeem, leet see de Amasch un dän Joch bie waut läaje Beem. Nu kunn Elisabet bāta verwoaz. See wundad noch woo Petria soo jeschekjt met de Amasch toop gonen kunn.

Leer wia nich wiet auf von daut Nonnen Hus, oba Elisabet wia noch nienich doa jewast. See must sikj veloten opp waut Petria jesajcht haud. Nu spood see sikj oba soo sea, un daut wia je uk soo jefäadlich fa ar, daut see sikj boolt gauns veschnaubelt haud. See wist nich mea no waut see sikj rechten sull.

"Waut saul ekj nu doonen?" wundad see. Daut wia noch tiedich em Dach, un doa wieren weinich Menschen opp un rom. Oba boolt wudden doa väl Menschen sennen, un eene Malkj Mejal dee sikj nich wist, wudd

hiding place.

Anapaswa kupata nafasi ya kujificha.

oppfalent sennen. See must sikj schwind eene Städ finjen.

Without really knowing why, Elisabeth turned suddenly toward a house set back from the roadway, and knocked on the door. A woman opened it, and peered out at the red-faced milkmaid.

Bila kujua kwa nini, Elisabeth aligeuka ghafla kuelekea nyumba iliyorejeshwa kutoka barabarani, na kugonga mlango. Mwanamke alifungua, na akatazama kwenye msichana wa maziwa ya uso nyekundu.

Onen daut see wist wää doa wond, jinkj see no een Hus, daut een bät trigj jetrocken wia vonne Gauss. See puttad aun, un eene Fru kjeem no de Dää, un kjikjt wää doa jekomen wia.

Elisabeth had intended asking directions to the home of Petria's brother, but at that moment she heard the sound of galloping hoofs on the road from the convent. She scanned the woman's face. Could she trust her? There was not much choice. "Madam," said Elisabeth urgently. "I must hide. There are enemies after me, and I am fleeing. Please, ma'am."

Elisabeth alikuwa na nia ya kuuliza maelekezo kwa nyumba ya ndugu ya Petria, lakini wakati huo aliposikia sauti ya makundi ya kutembea kwenye barabara kutoka kwa mkutano wa makanisa. Alipima uso wa mwanamke. Je! Angeweza kumuamini? Hakukuwa na chagua nyingi. "Mama," alisema Elisabeth haraka. "Ni lazima nifiche. Kuna adui baada yangu, na mimi ni mkimbizi. Tafadhali, mama."

Elisabet haud jedocht see wudd no dän Wajch no Petria äa Brooda froagen, oba doaräwa hieed see daut doa sea bosich waut Pieed delenjd de Gauss kjeemen. Dee kjeemen von de Rechtunk wua daut Nonnen Hus wia. De Fru un Elisabet kjikjten eenaunda aun. Woo wudd dit schaufen? See must fuaz Schutz haben. "Taunte," säd Elisabet drinjent, "ekj sie wajch jerant. Doa sent waut Fiend, dee mie sieekjen, un ekj mott mie vestäakjen. Bitscheen?"

The woman reached out a strong arm and pulled Elisabeth into the room. She had not spoken a word, but now she turned to her husband, "Quick, Jan, hide this girl in the cellar. They may have seen her."

Mwanamke huyo alifikia mkono wenye nguvu na kumvuta Elisabeth ndani ya chumba. Yeye hakuwa amesema neno, lakini sasa aligeuka kwa mumewe, "Haraka, Jan, kujificha msichana huyu ndani ya pishi. Wanaweza kuwa wamemwona."

De Fru langd no Elisabet met eenen stoakjen Oarm un trock ar em Hus nenn. See haud noch nuscht to Elisabet jesajcht, un aul räd see to äa Maun, "Schwind Jan, vestäakj dise Mejal em Kjala. Dee haben ar veleicht aul jeseenen."

The galloping hoofs slowed

Farasi wanaoendesha

De Pieed randen nu nich

to a trot as they entered the town. They passed the house where Elisabeth was hidden without stopping.

walipungua polepole wakati wanaingia katika mji. Walipitisha nyumba ambako Elisabeth alifichwa bila kuacha.

gauns soo sea, aus see bat enne Staut kjeemen. See kjeemen bie daut Hus vebie, wua Elisabeth wia nenjegonen, onen daut see stell hilden.

Had Elisabeth not been so desperate, she would have wished herself back at the convent, where everything was safe and familiar. She lay quietly in a corner of the cellar, covered with some heavy rug-like material. Two hours passed and the woman of the house came downstairs.

Alikuwa na Elisabeth hakuwa mwenye kukata tamaa sana, angekuwa amejitaka mwenyewe kurudi kwenye monasteri, ambapo kila kitu kilikuwa salama na kinachojulikana. Alikaa kimya kimya kwenye kona ya pishi, akifunikwa na nyenzo zenye nzito za zulia. Masaa mawili yalipita na mwanamke wa nyumba akaingia pishi.

Wan Elisabeth nich soo jieren haud wult von de Nonnen loos komen, dan haud see sikj nu jewensch, daut see wada doa wia wua see aules jewant wia. See bleef gauns stell unja waut schwoare Dakjen. Daut neem twee Stund bat de Taunte von daut Hus no ar kjeem.

"Now then, young lady, it is safe for you to come up to the kitchen where we can hear your story and get acquainted. The horsemen returned the way they came about an hour ago, empty-handed. I don't think they will be back."

"Sasa basi, mwanamke mdogo, ni salama kwa wewe kuja jikoni ambako tunaweza kusikia hadithi yako na kujulikana. Wafalme wa farasi walirudi njia waliyofika saa moja iliyopita, bila mikono. Sidhani watarudi."

"Nu kaust du äwadäl komen. Nu kaust die secha sennen; de Pieets Woagen es aulwada trigj jefoaren. Wie muchten die een bät kjanenlieren, un hieren woo du hia best häajekomen."

Elisabeth shivered. The cellar was damp and cool. "Don't think me too curious if I ask you who you are running away from, and why," ventured the hostess.

Elisabeth shivered. Pishi pishi ilikuwa unyevu na baridi. "Sidhani mimi pia curious kama mimi kukuuliza wewe ni kukimbia kutoka, na kwa nini," aliuliza mwanamke.

Elisabet flautad. De Kjala wia kjeel un feicht jewast. "Ekj jleew nich daut ekj too vâl froag," säd de Taunte, "wan ekj weeten well von waut du wajchranst, un wuarom."

"I am a novice at the Tienge convent," explained Elisabeth, almost afraid that this

"Mimi ni mwanafunzi katika monasteri wa Tienge," alielezea Elisabeth, karibu na hofu

"Ekj sie een Lialinkj bie de Nonnen en Tienge," säd Elisabeth. See wist goanich auf dise Fru ar fuaz wudd

woman would immediately turn her over to the authorities when she learned this. kwamba mwanamke huyu aun de Aunjestalde atamgeuka mara moja kwa vekloagen. mamlaka wakati alipopata habari hii.

The woman nodded her head. "I half thought so, but I couldn't understand why you are wearing the clothes of a milkmaid." Elisabeth told her the story. Mwanamke alisema, De Fru nejkopt un säd, "Nalidhania hivyo, lakini "Ekj docht mie daut aul sikuweza kuelewa kwa nini een bät soo, oba ekj kunn umevaa nguo za msichana daut nich vestonen, daut wa maziwa." Elisabeth du soo aus eene Malkj alimwambia hadithi hiyo. Mejal aunjetrocken wieesch." Nu vetald Elisabeth an woo ar daut jegonen wia.

"Don't fear for your safety," the woman assured her. "You are in good hands, and we'll take care of you. God must have sent you to our door, for I don't know how else to explain it, so many houses as there are in Leer." She spoke with conviction. "Usiogope kwa usalama wako," mwanamke huyo alimhakikishia. "Wewe ni katika mikono mema, na tutakujali. Mungu lazima awe amekutuma kwenye mlango wetu, kwa maana sijui jinsi mwingine kuelezea, nyumba nyingi kama kuna huko Leer." Uhakikisho wake ulikuwa wa kufaraji. "Du brukst die hia nich enjsten," säd de Fru. "Wie woaren doafäa oppkomen daut du hia kaust secha sennen. Gott mott die haben no onse Däa jewäsen; aundasch weet ekj nich woo daut jeworden es. Woo best du sest no ons jekomen, wan doa soo väl Hiesa en Leer sent."

"Petria, that's the real milkmaid, told me to go to her brother's house," said Elisabeth. "But somehow I became lost." "Petria, msichana wa maziwa ya kweli, aliniambia kwenda nyumbani kwa nduguye," alisema Elisabeth. "Lakini kwa namna fulani mimi nilipotea."

"You can be glad you didn't knock at the doors of some of our neighbors. They would have turned you over to the priest at once," remarked Jan's wife. Then she continued, "But what led you to flee the convent?" "Ni bahati nzuri kwamba haukugonga kwenye mlango wa baadhi ya majirani zetu. Wangeweza kukupeleka kwa kuhani mara moja," alisema mke wa Jan. Kisha akaendelea, "Lakini ni nini kilikufanya ukimbie kutoka kwa monasteri?" "Du best jlekjlich daut du nich no de Däa von eenje von onse Nobasch jegonen best," säd de Fru. "Dee wudden die fuaz haben nom Priesta jenomen. Oba wuarom wust du wajch von de Nonnen?"

Elisabeth told her how she had read the Latin Testament, and of her year in prison as a heretic. "Living at the convent was almost like prison life, I was watched so closely," she confessed.

Elisabeth alimwambia jinsi alivyoisoma Agano ya Kilatini, na kwa mwaka wake gerezani kama mjinga. "Kuishi katika monasteri wa ibada ilikuwa karibu na maisha ya gerezani, waliniangalia kwa karibu sana," alikiri.

Elisabet vetald dan, woo see haud em Nien Tastament jeläst, un daut see doafää een gaunset Joa wia em Jefenkjnis jewast. "Oba soo aus de Nonnen opp mie oppausten, wia krakjt soo schlemm aus em Jefenkjnis setten."

"Have you ever met Anabaptists?" asked the woman suddenly.

"Yes, but only one. He was being burned at the stake in Leeuwarden. Sicke Snyder was his name."

"Je! Umewahi kukutana na Anabaptists?" aliuliza mwanamke ghafla.

"Ndio, lakini moja tu. Alikuwa akichomwa moto kwenye chapisho katika Leeuwarden. Sicke Snyder alikuwa jina lake."

"Hast du aul emol Anabaptisten jetroffen?" fruach de Fru met eenmol.

"Jo, oba mau eenmol. Hee wort en Leewarden hanjerecht. Dee heet Sicke Schneider."

"I remember him. But that was before Jan and I knew the Anabaptists."

"Are you... are you Anabaptists?"

"Ninakumbuka. Lakini hiyo ilikuwa kabla ya Jan na mimi tuwajua Anabaptists."

"Je, wewe ... wewe ni Anabaptists?"

"O, ekj weet von daut. Oba daut wia ea ekj un Jan Anabaptisten wieren.

"Sent jie... sent jie Anabaptisten?" fruach Elisabet.

"That is a blunt question," smiled the woman. "But if you were enough of a heretic to be placed in prison, it should be safe to tell you. Yes, we are."

"Hiyo ni swali hatari," akasema mwanamke. "Lakini ikiwa ungekuwa wa kutosha wa kuadhibiwa kwa gereza, lazima iwe salama kukuambia. Ndiyo, sisi ni."

"Du best sea driest daut du daut frajchst," säd de Taunte. "Oba wan du aul hast een Joa em Jefenkjnis jesäten fa diene Erlieren, dan kaun ekj daut uk sajen. Jo, wie sent."

"Do you have a Testament then?" asked Elisabeth eagerly.

"Yes, we have one. Would you like to read it?"

"Je, una Agano Jipya?" aliuliza Elizabeth kwa shauku.

"Ndio, tuna moja. Ungependa kuisoma?"

"Hab jie dan uk een Nieet Tastament?" fruach Elisabet, sea iewrich.

"Jo, daut hab wie. West du doabennen läsen?"

"Oh, but you don't know how I have longed to read the Bible again."

"Let me get it for you right

"Oh, lakini hujui jinsi nilivyotamani kusoma tena Biblia."

"Basi mimi kupata ni kwa

"Oba jo! Du weetst nich woo ekj mie doano jebangt hab, daut ekj wada kunn de Bibel läsen."

now. You may read while I prepare dinner. Jan will be home again soon, and then we'll spend the evening discussing the Bible."

wewe hivi sasa. Unaweza kusoma wakati mimi kuandaa chakula cha jioni. Jan atakuwa nyumbani tena hivi karibuni, na kisha tutatumia jioni kujadili Biblia."

"Ekj woa die daut fuaz brinjen. Dan kaust doabennen läsen wiels ekj Unkost moak. Jan woat boolt tus sennen, un dan kjenn wie dän gaunsen Owent räden, von waut de Bibel sajcht."

When Jan came home, he brought with him another man. "This brother is from Friesland," he told his wife and Elisabeth. "He was just recently ordained an elder of our church. His name is Menno Simons."

Jan alipofika nyumbani, alileta pamoja naye mtu mwingine. "Ndugu huyu ni kutoka Friesland," alimwambia mkewe na Elisabeth. "Yeye alikuwa hivi karibuni alichaguliwa mzee wa kanisa letu. Jina lake ni Menno Simons."

Aus Jan nohus kjeem, haud hee eenen aundren Maun met jebrocht. "Dis Brooda kjemt von Frieslaunt," säd hee to siene Fru un Elisabet. "Hee es kortz bestädicht worden aus de Eltesta en onse Jemeent. Hee heet Menno Simons."

Later that evening Jan and his wife and Menno Simons and Elisabeth gathered around a table in the back room, and Menno read and explained the Scriptures. There were questions, and Menno answered them, always from the Bible.

Baadaye jioni Jan na mke wake na Menno Simons na Elisabeth walikusanyika meza karibu na chumba cha nyuma, na Menno akasoma na kuelezea Maandiko. Kulikuwa na maswali, na Menno akawajibu, daima kutoka kwa Biblia.

Dän Owent sauten Jan un siene Fru, un Menno Simons un uk Elisabet romem Desch en eene Hinjastow. Doa lausen see von enne Bibel un Menno vetald waut daut fa an meend. Doa wieren väl Froagen, un Menno kunn an emma wada halpen.

Elisabeth marveled at the grace of God that had led her from the convent into the home of kind friends, all in one short day. As Menno explained verse after verse, she saw clearly his vision, a church of true and earnest Christians, strengthening and admonishing one another, and keeping the commandments of God without fear or favor of men. The pattern was the

Elisabeth alishangaa kwa neema ya Mungu ambayo imemwongoa kutoka monasteri kwenda nyumbani kwa marafiki wazuri, wote katika siku moja fupi. Kama Menno alielezea aya baada ya mstari, aliona wazi maono yake, kanisa la Wakristo wa kweli na wenye bidii, kuimarisha na kuhimiana, na kuzingatia amri za Mungu bila hofu au kibali cha wanadamu. Mfano huo

Elisabet wundad un staund daut, daut Gott ar benna eenen Dach von daut Nonnen Hus no leefтолje Frind jeleit haud. Menno lieed an von eenen Varsch nom aundren. Elisabet wort daut kloara un kloara, daut Menno von eene Jemeent von woarhauftje Christen räd, dee eenanda Moot toospruaken un uk vemonden, un sikj von kjeene Menschen enjsten

church of the apostles, a suffering and persecuted church, but a triumphant one.

ulikuwa kanisa la mitume, kanisa la mateso na kuteswa, lakini moja ya kushinda.

ooda beräden leeten jääjen Gott siene Jebooten to haundlen. Soo hauden de Apostel daut jehaut, uk wan see vefolcht un veacht worden, doch wieren see von Hoaten jlekjlich.

"They call us Anabaptists," Menno was saying. "It is a name we do not like, but we are willing to bear reproach for the name of Christ. We are not really re-baptizers. The baptism of babies is no baptism, so we are only baptizing once.

"Wanatuuta Anabaptists," Menno alikuwa anasema. "Ni jina hatupendi, lakini tuko tayari kushuhudia jina la Kristo. Sisi sio wabatizaji tena. Ubatizo wa watoto hapana ubatizo, kwa hiyo tunapiga ubatizo mara moja tu.

"See nanen ons Anabaptisten," säd Menno. "Dän Nomen jleich wie intlich nich, oba wie loten ons daut jefaulen wääjen Christus. Wie doonen nich wada-deepen. Daut deepen von Kjinja es kjeen deepen; wie deepen mau eenmol.

"Furthermore," he continued, "I wish there was not so much stress put upon baptism. It is necessary, but it is only a symbol of the changed life. To receive a handful of water is simple, but it is not so easy to love our enemies, and to do good to those who hate us. It is not easy to overcome pride, greed, and idolatry. We must love God with our whole heart and in all things govern ourselves by His holy will, which means we must serve our neighbor, and even with our blood if need be. To confess Jesus Christ before lords and princes, in prison and bonds, by words and deeds unto death - this is what a Christian must do, and not just be baptized."

"Zaidi ya hayo," akasema, "Natamani hapakuwa na msisitizo mwingi juu ya Ubatizo. Ni muhimu, lakini ni ishara ya maisha iliyopita. Kupokea maji machache ni rahisi, lakini si rahisi kupenda mambo yetu, na kufanya vizuri kwa wale wanaotuchukia. Ni si rahisi, kushinda kiburi, tamaa, na ibada ya sanamu. Tunapaswa kumpenda Mungu kwa moyo wetu wote, ambayo ina maana kwamba tunapaswa kumtumikia jirani yetu, na ushauri, na hata kwa damu yetu ikiwa ni lazima. Ili kumwita Yesu Kristo kabla ya mabwana na wakuu, gerezani na vifungo, kwa maneno na matendo hadi kifo - ndivyo Mkristo anapaswa kufanya, na sio kubatizwa tu."

"Un waut doa noch too jehieet," säd hee, "ekj wensch doa wort nich soo väl Jewicht opp Deepen jelajcht. Daut Deepen es waut wichtjet, oba daut es bloos een Tieekjen von daut niee Läwen. Eene hauntvoll Wota oppem Kopp kjrieen es eenfach jedonen. Daut es nich leicht daut eena siene Jääjna goot es ooda goodet deit fa dee, dee ons nich lieden kjennen. Daut es nich leicht jedonen, daut wie onsen Stolt un de Aufgonst bekjamfen. Wie motten Gott met ons gaunset Hoat ieren, un en aule Sachen ons von sienen heiljen Wellen leiden loten. Dit meent daut wie onse Nobasch deenen motte, soogoa met ons Bloot, wan daut bat doa kjemt. Een Christ mott

Jesus Christus met Doten un Wieed bekjanen, ver Haren un Prinsen, em Jefenkjnis un wan wie jebungen sent, bat em Doot; daut es waut een Christ doonen mott, nich bloos jedeep sennen."

For several hours the four at the table discussed the ways of men and the ways of God. There were tears in Elisabeth Dirk's eyes as she at last turned to Menno, "I thank God for leading me here. It is my desire to join you in the faith of Jesus Christ, and to serve God faithfully, whether it means life or death."

Kwa masaa kadhaa wale wanne kwenye meza walijadili njia za wanadamu na njia za Mungu. Kulikuwa na machozi katika macho ya Elisabeth Dirk kama yeye aligeuka mwisho kwa Menno, "Ninamshukuru Mungu kwa kuniongoza hapa. Ni tamaa yangu ya kujiunga na wewe katika imani ya Yesu Kristo, na kumtumikia Mungu kwa imani, ikiwa ni maana ya maisha au mauti."

De vea dee doa rom däm Desch sauten räden fa Stunden äwa woo de Welt haundelt un waut Gott siene Wääj sent. Met de Tiet dreid Elisabet sikj, met Tronen enne Uagen, no Menno un säd, "Ekj dank Gott daut hee mie hia hanjeleit haft. Ekj mucht dise Jemeenschoft en dän Gloowen en Jesus Christus biekomen. Ekj well Gott truhoatich deenen, eendoont auf daut mien Läwen ooda mien Doot meent."

There was godly rejoicing in that home that night because of Elisabeth's decision.

Kulikuwa na furaha ya kiroho katika nyumba hiyo kwamba usiku ulikuwa uamuzi wa Elisabeth.

De Lied, dee doa wieren, dankten Gott, daut Elisabet sikj doamet haud trajcht jefungen.

Later in the evening Elisabeth asked, "You are from Friesland, are you not?"
"Yes," answered Menno.

Baadaye jioni Elisabeth aliuliza, "Wewe ni kutoka Friesland, si wewe?"
"Ndiyo," akajibu Menno.

Lota em Owent fruach Elisabet Menno, "Du best von Frieslaunt, jo?"
"Jo," säd Menno.

"I have a brother living in Leeuwarden. Joos is his name. And I also have a sister-in-law there who was married to another of my brothers, Thaddeus. But no one knows where Thaddeus is now."

"Nina ndugu aliyeishi Leeuwarden. Joos ni jina lake. Na pia nina dada-mkwe huko ambaye aliolewa na ndugu yangu mwingine, Thaddeus. Lakini hakuna mtu anayejua ambapo

"Ekj hab eenen Brooda en Leewarden. Hee heet Joos. Ekj hab doa uk eene Schwääjasche, dee met mien Brooda Thaddeus befriet es. Oba nu weet kjeena wua Thaddeus jebläwen es."

"Hedy Dirks? Is she your brother's wife?" asked Menno in astonishment.

Thaddeus yuko sasa." "Dirks wa Hedy? Je! Yeye ni mke wa ndugu yako?" aliuliza Menno katika mshangao.

"Hedy Dirks?" fruach Menno jrodsoo. "Es daut dien Brooda siene Fru?"

"Yes, do you know her?" "I certainly do! She was baptized the same night I was."

"Then Hedy is an Anabaptist, too?"

"Ndiyo, unamjua?" "Mimi hakika kufanya! Alibatizwa usiku ule ule nilikuwa. "

"Basi Hedy ni Anabaptist, pia?"

"Jo. Kjanst du ar?" fruach Elisabet.

"Gauns jeneiw! See wort dän selwjen Owent jedeepert aus waut ekj wort."

Now it was Elisabeth's turn to be astonished.

"Yes, she has been a faithful member of the church at Leeuwarden for several years. My wife knows her better than I do, really."

Sasa ilikuwa ni zamu ya Elisabeth ya kushangaa.

"Ndiyo, amekuwa mwanachama mwaminifu wa kanisa la Leeuwarden kwa miaka kadhaa. Mke wangu anajua vizuri zaidi kuliko mimi, kwa kweli."

Nu wundad Elisabet sikj. "Es Hedy dan uk een Anabaptist?"

"Jo, see es aul een poa Joa to onse Mietinjs en Leewarden jekomen. Miene Fru kjant ar werkjlich bāta aus waut ekj doo."

"I wonder," said Elisabeth, "if there would be a way for me to go to Leeuwarden. I would feel safer if the convent were not so near."

"Nashangaa," alisema Elisabeth, "kama kuna njia ya kwenda Leeuwarden. Napenda kujisikia salama kama monasteri walikuwa si hivyo karibu."

"Ekj wunda," sād Elisabet, "auf ekj irjentwoo kunn no Leewarden komen. Ekj wudd mie bāta feelen wan ekj nich soo dichtbie daut Nonnen Hus bliewen kunn."

Jan and his wife both spoke up, "You would be welcome to stay with us, but you are quite right. Someone may have seen you in the streets dressed as a milkmaid, and the authorities may be back tomorrow to question the townspeople. If you are to stay here, we will have to keep you hidden."

Jan na mke wake wote wakasema, "Unakaribishwa kukaa na sisi, lakini uko sawa kuogopa watawa. Mtu anaweza kuwa amekuona katika barabara amevaa kama msichana wa maziwa, na mamlaka inaweza kurudi kesho kuuliza watu wa mji. Ikiwa unapaswa kukaa hapa, tutahitaji kukuficha."

Jan un siene Fru wieren nu beid reed toom rāden. "Du kaust wellich bie ons bliewen, oba du hast rajcht. Doa haft die veleicht wāa oppe Gauss jeseenen aus eene Malkj Mejal, un wan de Aunjestalde morjen romfroagen, wudd meteenmol wāa waut von die weeten. Wan du hia blifst, dan mott wie die vestoaken hoolen."

"I'm going back to

"Ninakwenda Groningen

"Ekj well morjen trigj no

Groningen tomorrow," kesho," alipendekeza Groningen gonen," säd suggested Menno. "I'm Menno. "Nina hakika Menno. "Ekj kunn leicht certain I can arrange a naweza kupanga njia ya eenen Wajch finjen daut way for you to get to wewe kufika Leeuwarden du no Leewarden, no Hedy Leeuwarden to Hedy's nyumbani kwa Hedy." komen kaust." home."

Books and articles

- Almasi, O., Fallon, M.D., Wared, N. P., Swahili grammar for introductory and intermediate level, U. Press of America, Lanham, 2014.
- Braght, Tieleman J. van. The Bloody Theatre, or Martyrs' Mirror, of the Defenceless Christians who suffered and were put to death for the testimony of Jesus, their Savior, from the time of Christ until the year A. D. 1660. *Lampeter Square, Lancaster Co., PA: David Miller, 1837.*
- Kamusi Project, English-Swahili Dictionary, 2016.
- Orosco Garcia, A., Daut Easchte Spaunish-Plautdietsch Weadabuak, 2012.
- Stoeckl, A., Dauts Plautdietsch, Daut Groote Huachdietsch-Plautdietsch Rejista, Austria, 2015.
- Swahili - A Rough Guide Dictionary Phrasebook, Lexus Ltd, 2001.
- Thiessen, J., Mennonitisch-Plattdeutsches Wörterbuch, Friends of J. Thiessen, 2018.
- Westra, H. and Nanne van der Zijpp. "Braght, Tieleman Jansz van (1625-1664)." *Global Anabaptist Mennonite Encyclopedia Online*. 1953. Web. 4 Sep 2020. https://gameo.org/index.php?title=Welcome_to_GAMEO
- Zacharias, E. H., Ons leeschtet Wieedabuak, Friesens, Altona, 2009.
- Zijpp, Nanne van der, Harold S. Bender and Richard D. Thiessen. "Martyrs' Mirror." *Global Anabaptist Mennonite Encyclopedia Online*. November 2014. Web. 4 Sep 2020.

Websites

- D. E. Copre books - <http://www.plautdietsch-copre.ca>
- Gameo, Global Anabaptist Mennonite Encyclopedia Online - <http://www.gameo.org>
- Journal of Mennonite Studies - <https://jms.uwinnipeg.ca/index.php/jms/issue/archive>
- Mennonite Archives of Ontario - <https://uwaterloo.ca/mennonite-archives-ontario>
- Martyr's Mirror old book - <http://www.homecomers.org/mirror/index-old.htm#more>
- Mennonite Heritage Centre Archives - <http://archives.mennonitechurch.ca>
- Mennonite Life past issues - <https://ml.bethelks.edu/archive/>
- Plett Foundation preservings - <http://www.plettfoundation.org/preservings/past-issues/>
- J. Thiessen stories - <http://ereimer.net/Thiessen/stories.htm>
- Verein Paraguay Jahrbuecher - www.menonitica.org/Jahrbuch.html
- Willi Vogt - Mennonitische Ahnenforschung – <https://chort.square7.ch/>
- E. H. Zacharias, L. Koehler - <http://plautdietsch.22web.org/index-english/index.htm>

UNDER CONSTRUCTION