

From *The Life and Miracles of St Ninian*, an anonymous 14th/15th century Scots poem.

When ... he had long toiled, preaching to the hurt of the Devil, he chose a place where he might live, close to the sea in Galloway ... called Whithorn, and in a short space of time he had made a beautiful church of stone and lime and before it there had been no church in the Isle of Britain. And when the church had been built ... he blessed it without delay in honour of St Martin.

Translated from Early Lowland Scots by C. E. Palmer

