The Motet **"Anna mater matris Christi"** by John Plummer, is a 15<sup>th</sup> century piece on the worthiness of St Anne to be the grandmother of Jesus. The rhymed poem is in similar metre to the Stabat mater – a form popular in the later Middle Ages.

Anna mater matris Christi,

Nos pie considera,

Quae Mariae meruisti

Propinare ubera.

Anna, mother of Christ's mother,

Look with pity on our requests.

You were worthy for bless'd Mary

There to suckle at your breasts.

O quam digne veneraris

O how right this veneration

Ab humano germine,

From a fallen human race.

Quae Mariam mundo paris, You who gave the world pure Mary, Magno Dei munere. Greatest gift of God's good grace.

Nam tu confers spem medelae For you grant the hope of healing

Sacro puerperio; By that holy childbirth;

Esto memor clientelae So be mindful of this people Huius in exilio. Still in exile here on earth.

Anna felix ascendisti Happy Anna, you ascended Supra cuncta sidera; Far above the starry sky;

Tu in hora mortis tristi

You, in the sad hour of dying,

Nos ab hoste libera. Free us from the enemy.

Sic matrona singularis

So, unique and holy matron,

Digneris succurrere;

You are worthy help to give;

Extans mater salutaris,

Stand out, mother of salvation,

Fac nos Christo vivere. Amen. Make us each with Christ to live. Amen.

Translation: Amy Down, Oliver Nicholson, Richard Barnes. Dec 2016.

O magnum mysterium, O great mystery

et admirabile sacramentum, and wondrous sacrament

ut animalia viderent Dominum natum, that the animals should see the new-born Lord

jacentem in praesepio! lying in their manger

Beata Virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt portare Blessed Virgin, whose womb was worthy to bear

Dominum Jesum Christum. Alleluia! The Lord Jesus Christ. Alleluia!