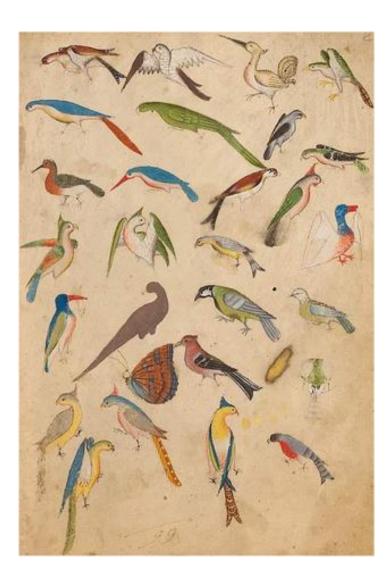
The joyous **Briddes** wish you a mirthful **Seynt Valentynes Day**!



And whan this werk al broght was to an ende, To every foule Nature yaf his make By even acorde, and on hir wey they wende. A! lord! the blisse and Ioye that they make! For ech of hem gan other in winges take, And with hir nekkes ech gan other winde, Thanking alwey the noble goddesse of kinde.

