

Scots English

Jesus nou left Gennesaret an socht quaitness i the kintra o Tyre an Sidon. But what suid happen but at a Caunaanite wuman noolins come out o thae pairts came sraichin efter him: "Oh, sir," cried she, "hae pitie on's, thou Son o Dauvit; my dachter is sair pleggit wi an ill spirit." But the ne'er a wurd spak he. Syne the disciples cam an priggit wi him, sayin, "Gie the wuman her will, afore we'r deived wi her skelloch-skellochin ahent's!" But he answert, "I wisna sent but tae the wandert sheep o the Houss o Israel." Than the wuman cam forrit an fell at his feet an said til him, "Oh, help me, sir!" "It isna weill dune," go he, "tae tak the bairns' breid an cast it tae the dowgs." "Na, weill-a-wyte, is it, sir: but een the dowgs gets aitin the murlins at faas aff o their maisters' buird." Syne Jesus said til her, "Gryte is your faith, wuman: ye will een hae your will." An i that same maument aer dachter cowed her ill.