



An Dà Chrìostaidh air Aoidheachd - The Two Christian Guests

An Dà Chrìosdaidh Air Aoidheachd

Anns an t-seann aimsir bha dà sheann Chrìosdaidh as a Phàirc a tighinn tarsainn air a' mhòinteach gu òrduighean Ceann an Loch. Bha feasgar ann an uair a ràinig iad air baile Bhalallan, agus thubhairt an dàrna fear ris an fhear eile, 'tha sinn sgith agus acrach. Thèid sinn a steach do'n cheud taigh a chì sinn le doras fosgailte'.

Goirid an deidh sin chunnaic iad boireannach a taomadh an uisg bho'n phrais buntata aig doras an tigh. Chuir i failte orra, agus dh'iadhaich i iad a steach gu aoidheachd, a cantainn, 'tha'n fheoil agus am buntata ullamh'. Bha na daoine cho toilichte agus thug iad tàing don bhean-uasal, agus lean iad i a steach do'n taigh. Ars an dara fear ris an fhear eile, 'nach e sinn tha sgith den fheoil, moch, meadhan latha, agus anmoch'.

Air cluinntinn don sheann duine a bh'anns an leabaidh an teine briathran iongantach na luchd-turais, dh'eirich e air uileann agus a cuir aghaidh air na h-aoidhean, thubhairt e, 'fhearabh, nach ann agaibh a tha'n àireamh mor de chaorach.' Cha do thuig am bodach bochd gur ann a bha na luchd-turais a'bruidhinn air an còr spioradail fein.

Chuir bean an taigh am biadh air a bhòrd, agus shin fear de na luchd-turais air beannachadh iarraidh air a bhiadh, a tòiseachadh, 'a sheann duine, is mise a tha sgith dhìot'. Mus d'fhuair e air a dhol air adhart na b'fhaide, fhreagair am bodach bochd anns an leabaidh, 'mà, cha do chuir mise dragh 'sam bith oirbh, a dhaoine uasal'.

'Ah, dhuine bhochd, nach bith sibh sàmhach,' arsa bean an taigh. Airson an dara h-uair, cha do thuig am bodach bochd gur ann a bha na daoine a'bruidhinn air an còr spioradail fein.

The Two Christian Guests

In the olden days there were two old Christians from Park who were walking across the moor to go to the Kinloch Communion. It was evening before they reached the village of Balallan, and one said to the other, 'We are tired and hungry. We will go into the first house we see with the door open.'

Shortly after that they saw a woman draining water from a pan of potatoes outside her door. She introduced herself, and invited them in saying, 'The meat and potatoes are ready'. The men were very pleased, thanked the good lady, and followed her into the house. One man turned to the other and said, 'We're so fed up of the same meat, morning, noon, and night'.

When the old man lying on the fireside bed heard what he thought were unusual words from the two visitors, he rose on his elbow, turned to the guests and said, 'Gentlemen, what an amazing number of sheep you must have'. The old man had not understood that the guests were referring to their spiritual state.

The lady of the house put the meal on the table, and one of the guests leaned over to ask a blessing on the food, and started by saying, 'Old man, I am so tired of you'. Before he could say any more, the poor man in the bed interrupted and said, 'But I didn't do anything to annoy you, gentlemen'.

'Oh, poor man, be quiet', said the lady of the house. For the second time the old man did not understand that the men were talking about their spiritual state.

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