A visual re-storying

Susanna Catharina
 Maria Elisabeth
 Petronella Isabella
 Racheltjie
 Maria Magdalena
Susanna Catharina
I shall not cease from crying out
   Until you help me
Where shall I pour out my distress
   I thirst for relief

   Until you help me
My soul and body yearns
   I thirst for relief
Is it to thee I must go

My soul and body yearns
Where shall I pour out my distress
   Is it to thee I must go
I shall not cease from crying out
The wordless cry of my oppressed soul
Where would I find the strength
I bow, and want to bow deeper
To crawl out from under the weight of this burden

Where would I find the strength
I cannot escape from it
To crawl out from under the weight of this burden
Will death set me free

I cannot escape from it
I bow, and want to bow deeper
Will death set me free
The wordless cry of my oppressed soul
My lord and master
Deliver me from evil
My salvation
My eyes remain turned to you
My soul and bodily needs
Deliver me from evil
My eyes remain turned to you
My retreat
My soul and bodily needs
My salvation
My retreat
My lord and master
Why do I not improve  
Am I beyond instruction  
My wounds bleed  
Why do I weep

Am I beyond instruction  
Why am I not happy in my oppression  
My wounds bleed  
Does my Father beat me in vain

Why am I not happy in my oppression  
My wounds bleed  
Does my Father beat me in vain  
Why do I not improve
to crawl out from under the weight of this burden
Make me meek
Destined to sacrifice
I am the poorest and most unworthy
Of all that crawls on earth
Take away my anger and wicked temper
Make me meek

Of all that crawls on earth
Deliver me from evil
Make me meek
A body bristling with sin

Deliver me from evil
Take away my anger and wicked temper
A body bristling with sin
I am the poorest and most unworthy
Maria Elisabeth
The supplement should be completely dispersed
Less cost of freight
Brighten your home
First bake on one side

Less cost of freight
Use a pot that has been thoroughly cleaned
First bake on one side
For a beast that has ingested poison

Use a pot that has been thoroughly cleaned
First bake on one side
For a beast that has ingested poison
The supplement should be completely dispersed
Her velvet soft skin inspires awe
I will be like a green olive tree
   A brief recipe
   To induce vomiting in a beast

I will be like a green olive tree
To you, o God, my thanksgiving
To induce vomiting in a beast
   Do not knead or work

To you, o God, my thanksgiving
   A brief recipe
   Do not knead or work
Her velvet soft skin inspires awe
For women
Order a tin today
The mainstay of any tea table
I trust in goodwill

Order a tin today
The picture of beauty
I trust in goodwill
A free start to losing weight

The picture of beauty
The mainstay of any tea table
A free start to losing weight
For women
It pleased the Lord of heaven and earth
   We as knitters of baby garments
It is a real pleasure to solve the problems of my knitting friends
   I trust in his mercy

   We as knitters of baby garments
   To take from us our dearest little girl
   I trust in his mercy
At the young age of twelve years nine months and twelve days

To take from us our dearest little girl
It is a real pleasure to solve the problems of my knitting friends
At the young age of twelve years nine months and twelve days
   It pleased the Lord of heaven and earth
Petronella Isabella
I am paying the price
The Lord knows
I am lost and lonely
That we could simultaneously realise

The Lord knows
A part of me became lost
That we could simultaneously realise
I want to find that part of me again

A part of me became lost
I am lost and lonely
I want to find that part of me again
I am paying the price
Oh mother, where art thou
The depths of despair
With no sign of redemption
Has deserted me

The depths of despair
Within dark and desperate nights
Has deserted me
Heed my cry of despair

Within dark and desperate nights
With no sign of redemption
Heed my cry of despair
Oh mother, where art thou
I want to find that part of me again
O Moeder, hoor
Uit dieptes gans verloren
Van redding ver vandaan
My jammer klagte

Uit dieptes gans verloren
Waar hoop se laaste spore
My jammer klagte
In wanhoop my vergaan

Waar hoop se laaste spore
Van redding ver vandaan
In wanhoop my vergaan
O Moeder, hoor
Racheltjie
Under the whip of faith
Weak and inadequate
Hear my lamentation
My beloved

Weak and inadequate
Dearest to me
My beloved
Destined to sacrifice

Dearest to me
Hear my lamentation
Destined to sacrifice
Under the whip of faith
I betrayed you
While I bleed
I give comfort
While I hurt

While I bleed
I sacrifice
While I hurt
I am strong

I sacrifice
I give comfort
I am strong
I betrayed you
Maria Magdalena
She will never sit down on a hot stove lid again
She carries the weight of her mother and sister on her back
She could run most men into the ground
I am sorry I hurt you

I am sending you a recipe
She carries the weight of her mother and sister on her back
I am sorry I hurt you
While the black dog eats at her heart

She carries the weight of her mother and sister on her back
She could run most men into the ground
While the black dog eats at her heart
She will never sit down on a hot stove lid again
Oh mother, where art thou
Tread carefully
With Christ in your life
I see her win

Tread carefully
Why does my father strike me
I see her win
She feels no pain

Why does my father strike me
With Christ in your life
She feels no pain
Oh mother, where art thou
The shadow of her mother
  She hides her weakness
    She slays dragons
    She hides her tears
  She hides her weakness
    She beats herself
    She hides her tears
  While washing the dishes
    She beats herself
    She slays dragons
    While washing the dishes
  The shadow of her mother
She will never sit down on a hot stove lid again