

The Legend of Saint Martin

Storyteller: This is the story of Saint Martin. This story is very old. Back then Saint Martin's name was simply Martin.

Martin: I'm Martin

Storyteller: Martin was a Roman soldier. He owned a horse, an armour, a helmet, a red coat and a sword.

But with his sword he would not fight because he loved all the people. He helped the sick people...

Martin: Here.

Sick: Much better.

Storyteller: He gave food to the hungry....

Martin: For you.

Storyteller: And he gave his money to the poor. To put it in a nutshell:...

Sick, Hungry, Poor: Martin is a good guy!

Storyteller: One winterday he came to a city. It was freezingly cold. All people felt very cold. Martin came across a beggar. He was feeling terribly cold because he had almost nothing to wear. Martin wanted to help him, but he had nothing to give. Only his horse, his armour, his helmet, the red coat and his sword.

Suddenly Martin had a good idea. He took his coat off, and cut it with his sword into two pieces. One for the beggar, one for himself.

Martin: This is for you.

Beggar: Thank you.

Martin: You are welcome.

Beggar, Sick, Hungry, Poor: Martin is a good guy!

Storyteller: One day Martin didn't want to be a soldier any longer, he became a monk.

Martin: Hello, I want to become a monk.

Storyteller: He lived very modest and simple and he gave away everything he did not need. He wished, that everyone should live well. One day a new bishop was needed, that is a very important person in church.

Churchman: Who could be the new bishop?

Churchpeople: Martin? Martin!

Storyteller: Martin seemed to be the right one. Because....

All: Martin is a good guy!

Storyteller: But as Martin was such a humble person, he didn't want to become the bishop.

All: Martin, Martin, Martin!

Storyteller: As the people wanted to convince him, he ran away and tried to hide away in a goose barn. But what did the geese do, when the people approached?

Geese: Boaaak, boaaak, boaaaaak.

Storyteller: They chattered and gaggled so loud, that the people finally found Martin.

And that's how Martin became the bishop after all.

Even as a bishop Martin helped the sick, gave food to the hungry and gave his money to the poor. For that reason Martin was something special to the people so that they called him a saint. And that's how we call him even today „Saint Martin“.