

Chapter 1 : THISTLERADIO.COM

*The Thistle and the Rose: The Tudor Princesses [Jean Plaidy] on blog.quintoapp.com *FREE* shipping on qualifying offers. From the pen of the legendary historical novelist Jean Plaidy comes the story of Princess Margaret Tudor.*

The much forgotten Tudor Princess who carve her own place in history, before the likes of Anne Boleyn and her own sister, Mary Rose. But finally they were agreeable to both parties, Scotland and England. The Scots always won some land and they always lost some. The English King hoped that this marriage would end the battles and build a lasting friendship. The Scottish King had similar hopes, though also hoped to beget an heir for his kingdom, not wanting another civil war. The Palace of Eltham had been a favourite hunting lodge of past kings because of plentiful deer. Now, it was the royal residence of three children. The oldest was the thirteen-year-old princess Margaret, who essentially ruled over the children in their daily routine. The second oldest was the eleven-year-old Duke of York, Prince Harry. He often argued with his older sister, frequently resisting her orders and teasing her about the Scots. The baby of the Tudor family was six-year-old Princess Mary Rose. Mary Rose was slight awe of her sister but loved her with only the love an adoring baby sister can possess. However, she often sided with Harry when he and Margaret argued. She did this because he would immediately stop arguing and sweep the little princess into his arms. Margaret would glower at the two of them and stalk off. He knew that his elder sister was going into a hostile environment. Even though he thought his sister was a pretentious poseur, he had to protect her. Margaret stared at her brother. She already knew about Janet Kennedy, his newest love at the moment. She tucked a strand of russet-coloured hair behind her ear before she spoke. She had been taught that a King had the final say in everything and anything. A Queen was supposed to comply with whatever command the King gave her and submit to his will. Since birth, Margaret had been taught with the belief that England was meant to control Scotland and to put English interests ahead of other interests, including her own. Margaret was feisty and proud. Henry looked at Margaret with an almost pained expression. I just have to give birth to a son, the heir of Scotland. How she wished Margaret could stay at Eltham Palace with her. But they were born into royalty and their father would marry them off to foreign princes or Kings. Mary was still too young to be seriously considered for marriage but offers were on the table, little Prince Charles of Spain among the suitors. Charles was also a member of the powerful Habsburg house, which was the current ruler of the Holy Roman Emperor. This was a powerful temptation for King Henry VII, to be related through marriage to the Habsburgs and to solidify his claim to the English throne. This is my very first historical fiction story so please be nice! But later chapters will be longer. It might take me a while for the second chapter to be written but it will be! I really hope you like this story and spend your time reviewing my story. I like to know what people think of my writing. Your review has been posted.

Chapter 2 : The Thrissil and the Rois - Wikipedia

The Thistle and the Rose was not nearly as enjoyable. Margaret was a completely unsympathetic character. She so easily falls in love, but then becomes enraged with her spouses' infidelity, then forgives, then sulks in a tedious cycle that grows stale by husband number three.

We deliver in Oban Town and also and surrounding Villages within an approximate 25 mile radius. We generally deliver between am and pm. On Thursday I received a beautiful bouquet, delivered by Justine to my place of work from my colleagues. It is beautiful and just totally by chance has some of my favourite flowers with in it. I wish you the very best of luck Justine. Eilidh Eilidh Smith, Oban via Facebook We were possibly the first delivery from this new florist to the Isle of Eriska hotel for our wedding anniversary. The most interesting and diverse arrangement of flowers we have ever seen. Also they lasted exactly 3 weeks which included an all day car journey. Rosemary Simpson, Elgin Just received the most beautiful bouquet of flowers today for my birthday. I can honestly say they are the most colourful, varied, full and blooming bunch of flowers I have ever seen! Gail Taylor via Facebook Loved my button holes for our wedding. Sophie Fyfe via Facebook 5 star review Two gorgeous displays made for both my son and daughter. Ryan was very pleased with his cacti selection and Iona with her boxed display. Thank you so much for that. Danni Hay via Facebook 5 star review Justine has done a few things for me now and the flowers are always amazing, what a talented lady. Just did a wreath for the family and it is absolutely gorgeous. Wishing her many more years of success. The flowers I ordered online were beautiful, the order process was really simple because it was all done online. Definitely my florist of choice from now on! Claire MacNeil, via Facebook 5 star review How To Order We have designed an exclusive range of beautiful hand-tied bouquets and arrangements which can be ordered directly from the online shop here on our website, or for something extra special why not pop in and see us at our Workshop in Oban and we will be more than happy to discuss your requirements. If you prefer to order by telephone please call between 11am-4pm. If you would prefer to collect your order and pay on collection, we can do that too! Our workshop is open on weekdays 11am-4pm. Saturday collection available by request.

Chapter 3 : The Thistle and the Rose (Tudor Saga, #8) by Jean Plaidy

The Thistle & The Rose Florist is based in Oban, Argyll on the beautiful West Coast of Scotland. In our Oban Workshop we take pride in designing, creating and delivering beautiful bouquets and floral arrangements for those important and special occasions in life.

His son and successor James IV continued its use as a symbol of the Scottish monarchy. A rose, coloured red and white, had been adopted as a dynastic symbol by Henry VII who had seized the throne of England in 1485. It represented a union of the Lancastrian and Yorkist factions of the Plantagenet dynasty which had fought a series of civil wars for the control of the English throne before being succeeded by Henry. A red rose was a badge of the Lancastrians; A white rose was a badge of the Yorkists. The Poem[edit] Princess Margaret of England sketched by an unknown artist. The Thistle and the Rose is composed in rhyme royal stanzas and makes free use of aureate vocabulary inspired by Latin and French. The narrative is presented in the common medieval device of a dream vision. Quhen Merche wes with variand windis past, And Appryll had with hir silver schouris Tane leif at Nature with ane orient blast, And lusty May, that muddir is of flouris, Had maid the birdis to begyn thair houris, Amang the tendir odouris reid and quhyt, Quhois armony to heir it wes delyt, The sleeping poet has a dream in which he is visited by the personification of May. Me thocht fresche May befoir my bed upstude In weid depaynt of mony divers hew, Sobir, benyng, and full of mansuetude, In brycht atteir of flouris forgit new, Hevinly of color, quhyt, reid, broun, and blew, Balmit in dew and gilt with Phebus bemys Quhill all the hous illumynit of hir lemys. She demands that he rises and compose a poem in her honour. He claims to have had no inspiration recently. With that this lady sobirly did smyll And said, Uprys and do thy observance, Thow did promyt in Mayis lusty quhyte For to discryve the ros of most plesance. May then departs into a beautiful garden and, dressed hurriedly, the poet follows her. Quhen this wes said departit scho, this quene, And enterit in a lusty gairding gent. And than, me thocht, sa listely besene, In serk and mantill, full haistely I went, Into this garth, most dulce and redolent, Of herb and flour and tendir plantis sueit, And grene levis doing of dew doun fleit. In the garden Dame Nature is holding court attended by other mythological characters. The birdis did with oppin vocis cry, O luvaris fo, away thow dully nycht, And welcum day that confortis every wicht. Dame Nature sends messengers to assemble all the animals, birds and plants of the world. Scho ordand eik that every bird and beist, Befoir hir hienes suld annone compeir, And every flour of vertew, most and leist, And every herb be feild, fer and neir, The assembly gathers quickly. All present wer in twynkling of ane e, Baith beist and bird and flour, befoir the quene. The Lion[edit] Dame Nature calls the Lion forward. He is described as resembling the Lion Rampant standard of the Scots Kings. Reid of his cullour as is the ruby glance, On feild of gold he stude full mychtely, Dame Nature crowns the lion as King of the animals and instructs him to exercise justice wisely. This lady liftit up his cluvis cleir, And leit him listly lene upone hir kne, And crownit him with dyademe full deir, Of radyous stonis most ryall for to se, Saying, The king of beistis mak I thee, And the chief protector in the woddis and schawis. Onto thi leigis go furth, and keip the lawis. Exerce justice with mercy and conscience, And lat no small beist suffir skaith na skornis Of greit beistis that bene of moir piscence. The lion seems to symbolise the duty of the King of Scots to bring justice to his subjects both humble and powerful. The animals acclaim their new King. Syne crownit scho the Egle, king of fowlis, And as steill dertis scherpit scho his pennis, And bawd him be als just to awppis and owlis As unto pacokkis, papingais, or crennis, And mak a law for wycht fowlis and for wrennis, And lat no fowll of ravyne do efferay, Nor devoir birdis bot his awin pray. Upone the awfull Thrissill scho beheld And saw him kepit with a busche of speiris. Concedring him so able for the weiris, A radius croun of rubeis scho him gaif. Dame Nature then advises the Thistle to show discretion when judging other plants. And sen thow art a king, thow be discreit, Herb without vertew hald nocht of sic pryce As herb of vertew and of odor sueit, And lat no nettill vyle and full of vyce Hir fallow to the gudly flour delyce, Nor latt no wyld weid full of churlichenes Compar hir till the lilleis nobilnes, This passage appears to be a diplomatically-worded appeal to the King to abandon his mistresses after his marriage. Nature recommends the red-and-white rose to him above all other flowers. The rose clearly represents Margaret of England. The Rose[edit] Dame Nature then

addresses the rose and, after praising her lavishly, asks her to approach and be crowned. Than to the Ros scho turnyt hir visage And said, O lusty dochtir most benyng, Aboif the lilly illustare of lynnage, Fro the stok ryell rysing fresche and ying, But ony spot or macull doing spring, Cum, blowme of joy, with jemis to be cround, For our the laif thy bewty is renownd. A coistly croun with clarefeid stonis brycht, This cumly quene did on hir heid inclois, The new Queen is acclaimed. Quhairfoir me thocht all flouris did rejos, Crying attonis, Hail be thow richest Ros, Hail hairbis empyrce, haill freschest quene of flouris! To thee be glory and honour at all houris! The birds join the acclamation of the new Queen who is compared to a pearl. He looks around for the garden he saw in his dream but finds it gone. Than all the birdis song with sic a schout, That I annone awoilk quhair that I lay, And with a braid I turnyt me about, To se this court, bot all wer went away. Than up I lenyt, halflingis in affrey, And thus I wret, as ye haif hard to forrow, Of lusty May upone the nynt morrow. It is the ninth of May. The Mercat Press, , pp. Edinburgh University Press, , pp. Tuckwell press, , pp.

Chapter 4 : The Thistle and the Rose

The Thistle and the Rose by Admin Â· March 23, **BOOK DESCRIPTION:** From the pen of the legendary historical novelist Jean Plaidy comes the story of Princess Margaret Tudor, whose life of tragedy, bloodshed, and scandal would rival even that of her younger brother, Henry VIII.

Chapter 5 : The Thistle and the Rose by May McGoldrick

The Thistle and the Rose by May McGoldrick The brave and beautiful Celia Muir has been assigned a dangerous task-to protect the infant King from the approaching British army. For her clandestine mission to succeed, she has to convince a handsome Scottish warrior to help her.

Chapter 6 : The Thistle and the Rose by Jean Plaidy | blog.quintoapp.com

The Thistle and the Rose (MacPherson Clan series Book 0) and millions of other books are available for Amazon Kindle. Learn more Enter your mobile number or email address below and we'll send you a link to download the free Kindle App.

Chapter 7 : The thistle and the rose - Poem by charlie milne

The Thistle & The Rose are always honored when asked to provide funeral flowers. At this difficult time, a flower arrangement can be the single most effective way to show your love, care and respect.

Chapter 8 : The Thistle and the Rose Chapter 1: Princess of England, a tudors fanfic | FanFiction

THE THRISSILL AND THE ROIS (THE THISTLE AND THE ROSE). Quhen Merche wes with variand windis past, And Appryll had, with hir siluer schouris Tane leif at nature with ane orient blast;.

Chapter 9 : BBC Radio 4 - The Thistle and the Rose

The Thrissil and the Rois is a Scots poem composed by William Dunbar to mark the wedding, in August , of King James IV of Scotland to Princess Margaret Tudor of England. The poem takes the form of a dream vision in which Margaret is represented by a rose and James is represented variously by a lion, an eagle and a thistle. [1].