Janet Horne; The alleged Dornoch Witch burnt to death, 1722

Old and Weary.
Befuddled, leary,
Frail, and Friendless,
sad, poverty's child;
eyes looking wild.

Janet Horne, Old Forlorn,
So long in Italy employed,
returned to Dornoch, employer's decree,
This old crone, sent back home.
Janet's daughter, born with con-joined finger,
public discussion, a Witches daughter!

Worthy, Church people all,
Brave in full attendance,
And presuming they held the right,
Took this ancient woman to task..
And those worthy souls, devised a test,
A test simply chosen, Janet to quote the
Lord's Prayer in Gaelic.

Janet's many years in Italy , her Gaelic probably most forgot ,
She did very well , but got two words wrong ,
The Elders , and the great and good ,
condemned her , as they surely would !

Crows wheeled in Dornoch's skies, sea gulls screamed around the beach, fresh blew the wind in from the sea, and the baying crowd ..drinking in their moment of power, exulting in their primordial lusts.

Guilty of Witchcraft the verdict said, the Crowd were here to see her burnt to death.

Were they dressed in their sunday best, These Church elders, and the rest?

"A bonny fire", cried out Janet,
Little did she know, she'd be
Thrust in it.
Poor Janet Horne must have
regretted being born .....
It was her unfortunate lot,
By the Almighty to be forgot.
A young boy who was at the fatal
scene,
In old age, recounted he'd never heard
a more terrible scream!

When I walk by the place where this dreadful event took place , my imagination floods with images of the baying crowd ...the shouts , " Come from far" .. Vile witch , most troublesome bitch" The stench of burning flesh and tar ...All took place in this most delightful spot ...

Has there ever been a service of atonement or statement of contrition for this frightful deed by the Church?

One reads of the facts stated blandly, even the dated stone 1722 is reckoned to be in error. The young boy's statement was recorded in a newspaper when he was very old. My regret is that my poor effort presenting the terrible affair is so weak. John Miles.

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