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.XII Meanwhile, the brave and famous nobleman and champion passed away an old man and full of days, of whom our sources say that he had lived for many years, the total number of which I have not found, but in the facts of his life one can find in which times he lived. Just as one reads that he was greatly adorned with prudence and beauty of body and countenance in the time before his conversion, so he is known to have been most greatly fervent in love, obedience, and adherence to the rule after his conversion from the military to the aforementioned monastery. Among other things which he did in that same monastery, he made, while he was still alive, at the top of a certain cliff a sepulcher, hewn out of the same cliff with great effort, and it is known that he was buried, after the passing away of his flesh, in the same (sepulcher) with a certain grandson of his by the name of Ratald. He was the son of Walther's son, named Rather, whom Hildegund had born him, the aforementioned girl. The bones of these men I held before my hands, visiting (them) very frequently many years after his death. For the head of this Rathald a certain noble matron, when she had come to that place, the subject-matter of my speech, with others from the land of Italy, secretly placed in her apron, and carried off to the city that she had come from. And when it, on a certain day, was burned when a fire had lighted near it, she remembered that head after much burning and drew it outside and held it against the fire, which soon went out miraculously.