



Once upon a lime... Viseu!



Let's Enjoy Our Heritage!

Rodrigo Simões







Oral tradition offers compositions of wisdom, of a practical and popular character, made from the experience and observation of nature and human behavior. Therefore, it constitutes one of the richest ways of cultural heritage, through immaterial mechanisms of preservation of past legacy that inspired the construction of cultural identity.

Through this small gathering of tales, stories and sayings, from anonymous authors – with the support of several teachers, including trainer teachers –, our young students want to share that heritage with whoever has the kindness and generosity to read these texts. They're simple, natural tales. However, they follow the profound meanings of oral tradition, they serve mankind's spirituality, give solutions to its needs and expression to its feelings.

Collecting these stories, our students have participated in the construction of the cultural identity of a legacy they have inherited, but they have also had the chance of building their own memory.

Crasmus+ Team

HISTORICAL FIGURES OF VISEU





D. DUARTE, KING OF PORTUGAL

The eleventh king of Portugal, son of D. João I and of D. Philippa of Lencastre, was born on October 31st 1391 in Viseu.

In his short five year reign, his action had three different concerns: the country's internal policy, its maritime expansion and the Morocco war policy.

In relation to the second point, the reign of D. Duarte was marked by the crossing of Cape Bojador by Gil Eanes, an achievement that allowed a faster exploration of the African coast.

However, it's the third point that really defined D. Duarte's reign. With the support of Queen D. Leonor A of her prince brothers, D. Fernando and D. Henrique, he got involved in the attempt of conquest in Morocco, which ended in the military disaster of Tangier where D. Fernando was made prisoner and died.

Figure 1- Portrait of D. Duarte

António Gomes Duarte Leitão Mariana Correia

GRÃO VASCO



He was probably born in Viseu and practiced his artistic activity in the north of Portugal in the first half of the 16th century.

The first reference to Vasco Fernandes occurred in 1501, when the making of the great altarpiece of the chapel of the Cathedral of Viseu was initiated. From 1501 to 1506, Vasco Fernandes worked with the Flemish painter Francisco Henriques. Later, between 1506 and 1511, he worked in Lamego, painting the



Figure 2- Saint Peter, painting by Grão Vasco.



Figure 3- Portrait of Vasco Fernandes (1750)

altarpiece of the main

Chapel of the Cathedral of that city. By then, he is the main artist and was assisted by a crew of Flemish carvers.

He lived later in Coimbra (around 1530), where he painted four panels for the Santa Cruz Monastery, of which only one remains and is currently kept in the sacristy of the monastery. He later settled in Viseu and carried out several works, regarded as his most important

works, for the cathedral and the Fontelo Palace with his long time collaborator Gaspar Vaz.

António Gomes Duarte Leitão Mariana Correia



Viriato was a warrior

He was known among the Romans as the Duke of the Lusitanos' army, as a protector of Hispania, or as an emperor of the Confederation of the Lusitanian and Celtiberian tribes.

Even though the story is filled with examples that say otherwise, there are still those who have difficulty in accepting that a great leader, or any great historical figure, could have humble origins, and these people



Figure 4- Statue of Viriato

don't believe that Viriato could be a simple shepherd

According to Pastor Muñoz, Viriato would be an aristocrat who owned his own cattle. Titus Livius describes him as a shepherd who became a hunter and then a soldier. That was the path followed by most young warriors, who spent their time capturing cattle, hunting and waging war. In the Roman tradition, the most illustrious ancestors were shepherds, and Viriato was compared to the most famous shepherd who became King of Rome, Romulus. There were those who thought that Viriato's origin was obscure, however Diodorus of Sicily says that Viriato "demonstrated to be a prince."

António Gomes Duarte Leitão Mariana Correia

LEGENDS AND MYTHS



THE LEGEND OF OUR LADY OF LAPA

Legend has it that Our Lady of Lapa appeared on a hard-to-reach rock in the Beira Alta region. People built a chapel on a more accessible spot, but Our Lady kept running away and getting back to her rock. This episode happened many times, until the worshippers got tired and respected Her will, building Her the chapel on the rock.

The chapel is there until today.



Figure 5- Chapel of Our Lady of Lapa

Maria Barros Rafael Viegas Tiago Rodrigues

THE CURE OF THE PRINCE



It is said that when Alfonso Henriques was born, he had a physical problem: he did not move his legs from his knee down.



Figure 6- Portrait of D. Afonso Henriques

One night, Egas Moniz, D. Afonso Henriques's servant, dreamed of the Holy Virgin and in that dream, She sent him to Cárquere and asked him to dig in a certain place, where he would find Her image.

He would built a new church and would put a picture of the prince on the altar and keep watch for the night. The construction only ended when the Virgin's indications were fulfilled. One day after the conclusion of the church, D. Afonso

Henriques was walking like a healthy child. Count D. Henrique, thanked the Holy Virgin for this miracle and had a monastery built next to the church.

Maria Barros Rafael Viegas Tiago Rodrigues

THE LEGEND OF THE CITY OF VISEU

Legend has it that before the Kingdom of Portugal, there was, in Viseu, a Visigoth king, D. Ramiro. He was married to D. Urraca.

One day, he went off to other lands and met Sara.

When he came back he stopped caring about D. Urraca and decided to kidnap Sara.

However, Albozar, the brother of D. Ramiro's beloved, decided to take revenge and kidnapped D. Urraca.

Ramiro did not like it and sent his best soldiers to rescue D. Urraca. But when they got



Figure 7- Coat of arms of Viseu

there, they found her alone, because Sara's brother had gone on a hunt.

At that time, D. Ramiro took off the pilgrim disguise he had wore to enter the castle and tried to embrace D. Urraca but she drove him away, abruptly, because he knew her husband had betrayed her.

And the two of them started arguing, until...

Albozar arrived. D. Urraca tried to hide her husband in a closet, but then regretted it. So he opened the closet again to get even. Albozar had him executed.

Before he died, Ramiro asked for a single wish: Let him hear his horn once more. He was smart, because he had told his soldiers that, when they heard his horn blowing three times, they should assist him, they should attack.

Once upon a time... Erasmus+

The soldiers began to burn Albozar's castle and the owner himself died.

This legend was told by the people and was remembered forever in the center of the city symbol.

Maria Barros

Rafael Viegas

Tiago Rodrigues

THE LEGEND OF OUR LADY OF THE RIBEIRA



Once upon a time, there was a sailor who lived in Routar.

One day, he was in the middle of the sea in his fishing boat, when a storm blew.

Legend has it that this sailor saw a figure very similar to Our Lady and promised Her that if he came out of that storm alive, he would build a chapel in Her honor.

And so it was. After building the chapel, he devoted himself to protecting her, becoming his priest.

This chapel was found a few years later, in the middle of the forest, and it's still there. There's a lot of evidence that a man lived there.

Rodrigo Simões

Once upon a time... Erasmus+

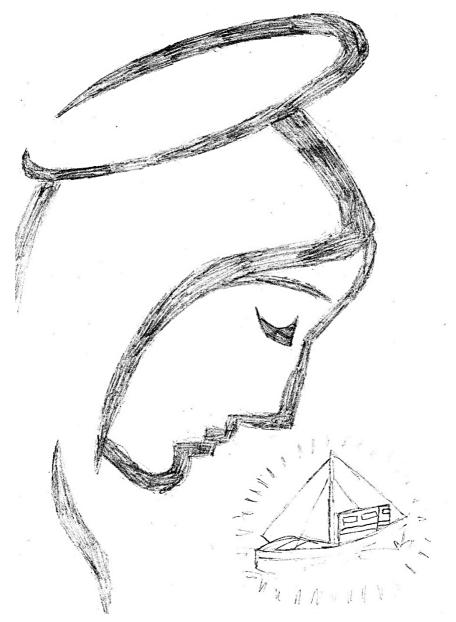


Figure 8- Our Lady drawn by Rodrigo Simões

THE LEGEND OF FIGUEIREDO DAS DONAS



Many years ago, there was a Moorish king who lived in the region that is currently called Figueiredo das Donas, in the municipality of Vouzela, near Viseu.

Every year, he would choose a hundred maidens, 50 plebeians and 50 nobles virgins, for his palace.

One day, among them, was a young engaged woman from the village.

When the palace guards came to pick the maidens, the damsel's lover decided to fight for her freedom, since he couldn't stand losing her.

They fought fiercely, but the boy lost the fight when he lost his sword. Fearing for his life, he looked around and sought something to defend himself. He saw, then, a fig tree by his side and plucked a branch of it. With it, he won the duel and killed the guards.

The people, who had joined in the meantime, were happy! And this exploit gave birth to the village's name Figueira das Dames (The Dames' fig tree), which, over time, was changed to Figueiredo das Donas, which still endures today.

Carolina Correia

Figure 9- Coat of arms of Figueiredo das Donas

EUFIREDO DAS O

THE LEGEND OF BOA ALDEIA'S NAME



It is said that when the King and his Queen lived in Viseu, they usually stopped in our village on their way to Oporto and Arouca.

During one of these stops, the Queen decided to stay in our village for some time to hear the complaints of the people! And to her astonishment, she found out that these people's



Figure 10- Map of Boa Adeia

only reason to complain was due to the strange way in which these inhabitants were treated, because of the names of the village: the Village of the Crows or the Village of the Horns

So the Queen had all the people assembled, before going to Viseu, and told them:

No longer will people call this place a the Village of the Horns, but from this day on, it will be called Boa Aldeia (the Good Village), because its people are very good and hospitable.

Reguengo's house is where the people say the Queen was hospitalized.

Sofia Figueiredo



Figure 11- Photo by Sofia Figueiredo

PROCESSION IN BOA ALDEIA



Once upon a time... Erasmus+





There is a rock called the fridge, situated in the Dade mountain, and the story of this rock is as follows.

Years ago, in Dade, there were many thieves, who were already dead, obviously. One of them would steal from people and take all the stolen stuff, like food and drinks, to the Dade mountain. That rock had some holes in it, and this thief kept the food and drink s in there, as it's done in a regular refrigerator. Hence the name of the rock.

Diogo Cardoso

THE WALL AND THE MAN



In my village, Routar-Viseu, there is an ancient legend. The legend is small, but interesting.

A long time ago, an old wall was preventing the king from passing. The king decided then to build a large palace over the wall to show that nothing can stop the king. He sent men to remove the wall, but the wall was bewitched, and it was not possible to take it off the ground. The king's men tried to remove it, but without success. Knowing this, the King promoted a "contest", offering a good reward to anyone who could bring down the wall. Everyone found this contest a little strange, so no one showed up, except for a nobleman who was already rich. The nobleman tried to move the old wall. After hitting the wall, he tied it to his carriage, but nothing happened.

The noble and rich man spent the rest of his life trying to move the wall.

People say that even after his death, he keeps working, because sometimes you still can see his ghost trying to take down the wall.

Salomé Duque

FOLKLORE



RHYMES FROM MAGARELAS

With lovely camellia blossoms,
We decorate the street for our Saint,
Virgin and martyr, she is our protector,
Saint Marinha is one of nine sisters

Nine sisters were born cursed,
In the house of a Roman Regulus,
Their fate was to be blessed,
And their lives devoted to the good of Mankind.

Geneva, Vitória, Eufémia and Germana,
Were sisters to Saint Marinha,
As were Basil, Quiteria, Liberata and Marciana,
Who wouldn't let her suffer all alone.

Believing in superstition,
Cálcia, their mother, wanted to drown them to death,
But Cita, their good-hearted nanny,
Handed them to the Archbishop of Braga.

After the nine sisters were baptized,

They were entrusted to Christian nannies,

In the love of Christ, they were raised and educated,

And are still remembered for their actions.

Such Saint beings, so virtuous and angelic, Are almost impossible to find,,

Saint Marinha pray for us in Magarelas,

And protect everyone who comes to visit you.

They say you're a Spanish saint,

Just because they don't come to visit you,

But come all, and bring a gift,

Visit the chapel, where she will welcome you.

On this date,
Saint Marinha's day is celebrated,
On July eighteen, we go to our chapel,
To light at least one candle.

A cheerful and heartfelt party,
We intend to offer,
Saint Marinha we so deeply adore,
Welcome you all sincerely.

We are from Magarelas, that's for sure, And very proud of our Saint, We're kind hearted people, As Saint Marinha taught us all. Sunday morning came,
Forget all laziness
And in honor of our hostess,
Saint Marinha, let's go to Mass.

We all follow in a beautiful procession, After the Mass, in which we all sang, All united, we continue the festivity, In honour of our saint, we all admire.

Friends and guests arrive,
For lunch, with good wine,
Even if they are late,
On this day, there is plenty for everyone.

Come night, and we'll dance,
Play the band skillfully
Let everybody dance respectfully,
Because it's Saint Marinha's celebration.

Three days went by celebrating,
Everyone thinks the party is over,
But on Monday, there will be more,
Of this feast blessed by God.

Collected by Rui Amaral



Around Mardi-Gras, in the village of Chãos-Viseu, people make a straw doll. During the night, there is a parade around the village and a person who plays the role of a priest says a few prayers. Then the dummy is burned in the village square, and all the women and all the men disguised as women weep for him.

Finally, the identity of all those who paraded in a mask is revealed.

Beatriz Lourenço



On St. John's Day, June 24th, as the tradition dictates, five people from the village of Couto de Cima – Viseu, at dawn, have to steal the vases that lie on the doorsteps of the houses.

One day, a hunter was coming home from a hunting party with his friends. He found himself face to face with the St. John's thieves while holding his shotgun in his hand. The robbers ran like they had just seen the devil.

Rodrigo Sousa

PORTUGUESE PROVERBS





'Não há pior cego do que aquele que não quer ver.'

'É melhor perder um minuto na vida do que a vida num minuto.'





'Vale mais uma palavra antes do que duas depois.'

'Nenhum obstáculo será tão grande, se a sua vontade de vencer for maior.'



'Apanha-se mais depressa um mentiroso do que um coxo.'

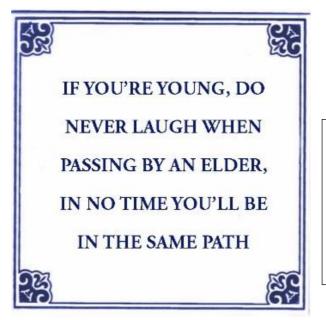




'Guarda que comer, não guardes que fazer.'



'Cria e semeia, que a vida é curta.'



'Se és novo, nunca te rias ao passar por um velhinho; sem dar por isso, estás seguindo o mesmo caminho.' 'Com três letrinhas apenas, se escreve a palavra Mãe. É das palavras pequenas a maior que o mundo tem.'



'Olha para o que eu digo, não olhes para o que eu faço.'





'Não vales pelo que tens, vales pelos que dás.'

'Quando entrar nesta casa, com a língua tome cautela, Pra não entrar pela porta e sair pela janela.'





'Mais vale um vizinho à mão do que ao longe o irmão.'

'Quem trabalha e mata a fome Não come o pão de ninguém, Quem não trabalha e come Come sempre o pão de alguém.'

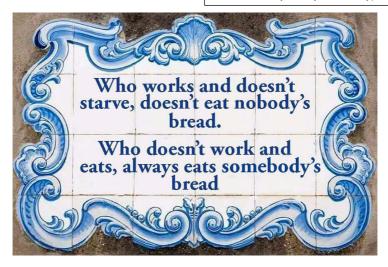
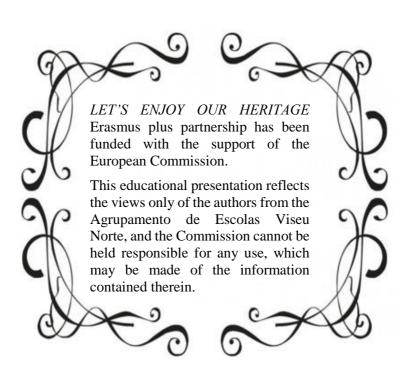


TABLE OF CONTENTS

FOREWORD	2
HISTORICAL FIGURES OF VISEU	3
D. Duarte, King of Portugal	4
Grão Vasco	
Viriato	6
LEGENDS AND MYTHS	7
The legend of Our Lady of Lapa	8
The Cure of the Prince	9
The legend of the City of Viseu	10
The legend of Our Lady of the Ribeira	12
The legend of Figueiredo das Donas	14
The legend of Boa Aldeia's Name	15
The Fridge	18
The Wall and The Man	19
FOLKLORE	20
Rhymes From Magarelas	21
Carnival Tradition	24
The Saint John's tradition	25
PORTLIGUESE PROVERRS	26

Vitória, Vitória, Acabou-se a História!!!









Vil de Soito, Viseu Cód. 340730

