



A



LENDA



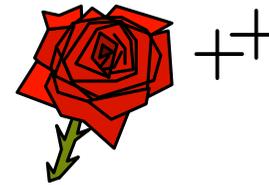
DO



MILAGRE



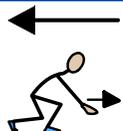
DAS



ROSAS



Tudo



começou



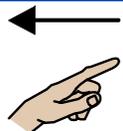
quando



o



rei D. Dinis



foi



informado



que



a



rainha D. Isabel

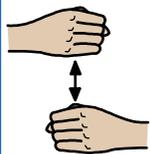


praticava,

às



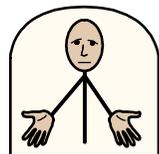
escondidas,



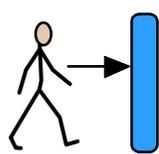
ações



de



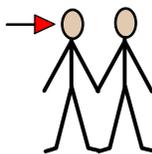
caridade



para



com



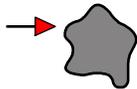
os



mais pobres.



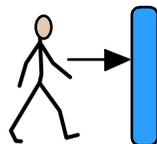
Como



isto



trazia despesas



para



o



reino,



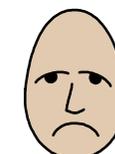
o



rei



andava



insatisfeito



com



este



comportamento



da



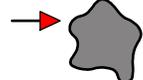
rainha.



Decidiu,



por



isso,



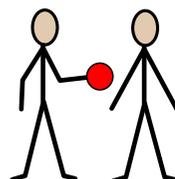
surprendê-la



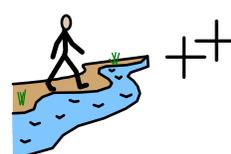
num



dos



seus



passeios,



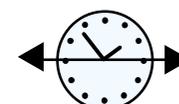
uma vez



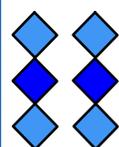
que



era



durante



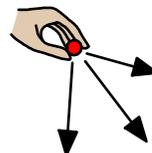
os mesmos



que



D. Isabel



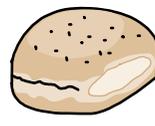
distribuía



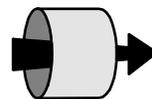
esmolas



e



pão



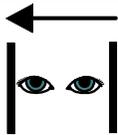
pelos



mais pobres.



D. Dinis



reparou



que

a



rainha



procurava



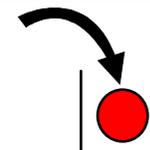
disfarçar



o que



levava



no



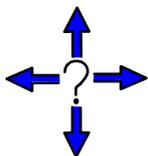
regação

e

e



perguntou-lhe:



Onde



vai



com



tanta



pressa?

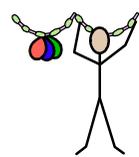


Vou

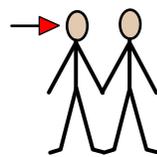


ao

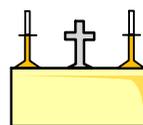
mosteiro



enfeitar



os

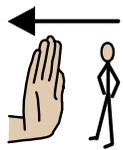


altares.

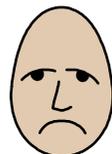
O



rei



ficou



insatisfeito



com

a



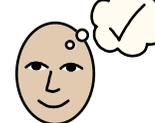
resposta

e

e



quis



saber



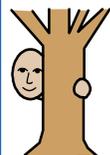
o que



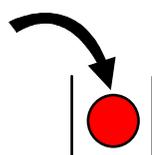
D. Isabel



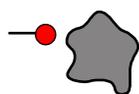
levava



escondido



no



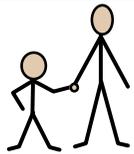
seu



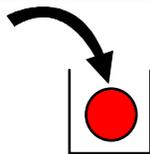
manto.



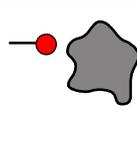
O que



leva



no



seu



manto ?



Aflita,

**D**

D.

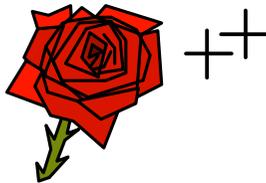


Isabel



respondeu:

—



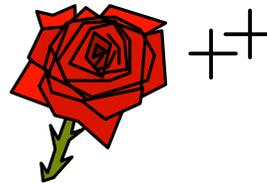
São

rosas,



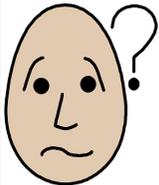
meu senhor!

—



São

rosas!



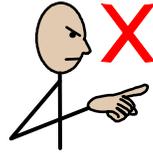
Desconfiado,

**O**

o



rei



acusou-a

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estar

**a**

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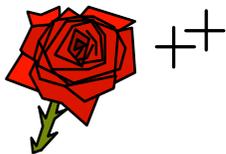
mentir

**e**

e



disse:



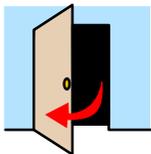
Rosas ?



Em



janeiro?



Abra



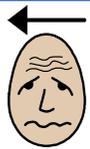
já

**O**

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manto!



Apesar de preocupada



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reação



do



rei,



D. Isabel



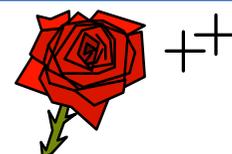
disse



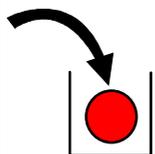
que



levava



rosas



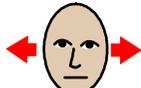
no



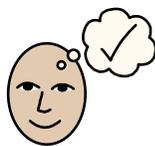
regação.



D. Dinis



não



acreditou



na



palavra



da



rainha

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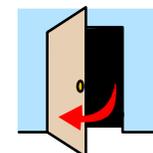
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obrigou-a

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abrir

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manto.



D. Isabel



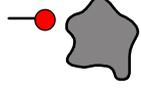
cumpriu



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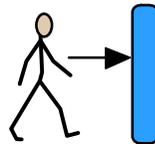
seu



pedido

e

e



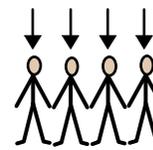
para



espanto



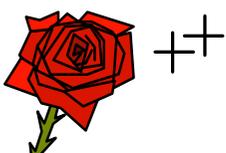
de



todos



caíram



rosas.



Por



milagre,

o

o



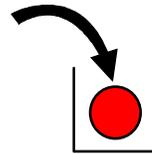
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levava



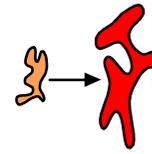
no



regação



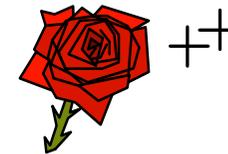
tinha-se



transformado



em



rosas.

O



O

rei

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espantado

e



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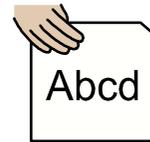
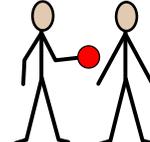
por

pedir

perdão

à

rainha.



Desculpe,

minha

rainha!

Por

não

ter

confiado

na

sua

palavra!

—



Está

perdoado,

meu

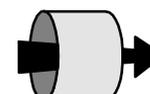
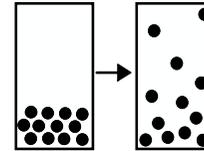
rei!



a



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Diz

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notícia

do

milagre

se

espalhou

pela

cidade de Coimbra

e



O



a



e

que

o

povo

proclamou

Santa

a

rainha Isabel

de

Portugal.

Agrupamento de Escolas Coimbra Sul  
E.B. 2,3 Dr.ª Maria Alice Gouveia

Trabalho elaborado no âmbito do projeto



"TODOS JUNTOS PODEMOS LER"

Ano letivo 2012/2013

Orientação



CRTIC Coimbra

