

[Accueil](#)[Revenir à l'accueil](#)[Collection Boîte_020 | Réforme, Contre-Réforme.](#)[Collection Boîte_020-5-chem | Direction de conscience. Protestantisme.](#)
[Item\[J. A. Komensky. Le labyrinthe du monde et le paradis du cœur - suite\]](#)

[J. A. Komensky. Le labyrinthe du monde et le paradis du cœur - suite]

Auteur : Foucault, Michel

Présentation de la fiche

Coteb020_f0147

SourceBoîte_020-5-chem | Direction de conscience. Protestantisme.

LangueFrançais

TypeFicheLecture

Références bibliographiques

- [Fremantle, The Protestant Mystics](#)
- [Komensky, Le labyrinthe du monde et le paradis du cœur](#)

RelationNumérisation d'un manuscrit original consultable à la BnF, département des Manuscrits, cote NAF 28730

Références éditoriales

Éditeuréquipe FFL (projet ANR *Fiches de lecture de Michel Foucault*) ; projet EMAN (Thalim, CNRS-ENS-Sorbonne nouvelle).

Droits

- Image : Avec l'autorisation des ayants droit de Michel Foucault. Tous droits réservés pour la réutilisation des images.
- Notice : équipe FFL ; projet EMAN (Thalim, CNRS-ENS-Sorbonne nouvelle). Licence Creative Commons Attribution - Partage à l'Identique 3.0 (CC BY-SA 3.0 FR).

Notice créée par [équipe FFL](#) Notice créée le 21/10/2020 Dernière modification le 04/05/2021

deed heard somewhat in the world, but superficially only, I folded my hands, and then stretched them out, not, as in the world, with fear and doubt, but with full happiness and complete faith; then I said: "I am here, my Lord Jesus; take me to Thee. Thine I wish to be, and to remain for ever. Speak to Thy servant, and permit me to hear Thee; tell me what Thou desirest, and grant that I find pleasure in it; lay on me what burden Thou thinkest fit, and grant that I may bear it; employ me for whatever purpose Thou desirest, and grant me that I may not be found wanting; order me to act according to Thy will, and grant me grace to do so. Let me be nothing, that Thou mayest be everything."

Chapter XXXIX

THEIR BETROTHAL

(*God's Wisdom directs even our Errors.*)

"I accept this from thee, my son," quoth He. "Hold to this, become, call thyself, and remain mine own. Mine, indeed, thou wert and art from all eternity, but thou knewest it not. I have long prepared for thee that happiness to which I will now lead thee; but thou didst not understand this. I have led thee to thyself through strange paths and by round-about ways; this thou knewest not, nor what I, the ruler of all my chosen ones, intended; neither didst thou perceive by what means I worked on thee. But I was everywhere with thee, and therefore somewhat guided thee through these crooked paths, that I might at last bring thee yet closer to me. Naught could the world, naught thy guides, naught Solomon teach thee. They could by no means enrich thee, content thee, satisfy the desires of thy heart, for they had not that which thou didst seek. But I will teach thee everything, enrich thee, comfort thee."

BnF
MSS

Keserve à l'usage privé - Lot n° 57.298 du 11.3.1951

pas de verso