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## [The Sacred Tales - suite]

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## Références éditoriales

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summer

Chapter III.

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October When I was brought from Italy, I had contracted 5 by ill luck many varied ailments from constant 144 A.D. sickness and the stormy weather which I experienced while departing through Thrace and Macedonia, for I left home while I was still sick. The doctors were wholly at a loss not only as to how to help, but even to recognize what the whole thing was. But the hardest and most difficult thing of all was that my breathing was constricted. With much effort and disbelief, scarcely would I breathe forcibly and rarely, and a constant constriction in my throat followed and I had fits of shivering, and there was need for more covering than I could bear. Besides, other unspeakable things troubled me. It seemed 7 best to use the warm springs, if ever I could be a little more comfortable or somehow tolerate the climate. For it was now winter time, and they were not far from the city.

c. December Here first the Savior began to make his reve144 A.D. lations. He ordered me to go forth unshod. And I
cried out in my dream, as if in a waking state and
after the accomplishment of the dream: "Great is Asclepius! The
order is accomplished." I seemed to cry out, while I went forth.

After this an invitation and a journey from

Smyrna to Pergamum with good fortune. To narrate 145 A.D. what came next is not within the power of man. Still I must try, as I have undertaken to recount some of these things in a cursory way. But if someone wishes to know with the utmost precision what has befallen us from the God, it is time for him to seek out the parchment books and the dreams themselves. For he will find cures of all kinds and some discourses and full scale orations and various visions, and all of the prophecies and oracles about every kind of matter, some in prose, some in verse, and all expressive of my gratitude to the God, greater than one might expect. Now let us begin at some place or other, since when we were in the Temple on the first night, the God appeared to my foster father, in the form of Sabinus<sup>18</sup>, the present consul. But then we did not know who Sabinus 18 was, but he happened to be applying to the God 18 II 9 I emend Σαβίνου and Σαβίνος for Σαλβίου and Σάλβιος mss.; see Note 1 to

at that time. My foster father said that in this form he discussed with him other things concerning these speeches of mine, I believe, and signified his approval of the project by calling them "the Sacred Tales." So much for this. After this, he gave me medicines, of which the first was, as I remember, the sap of the balsam, and he said that it was a gift of the Pergamene Telesphorus. I had to use<sup>19</sup> it while bathing and going from the warm water to the cold. Next there was soap mixed both with raisins and other things, and next thousands upon thousands of things. But perforce passing all these by, I wish to recall strange events.

January Where should one begin, when there are so many 11 149 A.D. different things and at the same time, when all are not remembered, only the gratitude because of them? He sent me to Chius, saying that he sent me for a purgation. Therefore we went off on the road to Smyrna, in much discomfort and believing that we were without a protector, and that we truly sailed alone, once we were outside the Temple. Why should one 12 describe the way that everyone in Smyrna was astounded, when they saw my unhoped for appearance? When we were at Clazomenae, it seemed fated to cross straight to Phocaea. For when we were near the islands, Drumussa and Pele, a breeze from the east arose, and as we went further, the east wind was now sharp, and finally a portentous gale broke out. And the ship rose at the prow and sank at the stern, and nearly capsized. Next it was awash everywhere. Then it turned out to the open sea. The seamen sweated and shouted, and the passengers screamed. For some friends were sailing with me. But I was content to say only, "O Asclepius!" After we had faced many kinds of danger and finally near the landing were turned20 and driven back countless times and had caused much anguish to the spectators, scarcely and hardly were we saved. When night came, the 13 God ordered me to perform my purgation, and showed me from what.

<sup>19</sup> II 10, 74, 75, III 21 I accept χρῆσθαι TD; χρεῖσθαι A. Keil emended χρέσθαι, perhaps rightly. But in IG IV<sup>2</sup> 1, no. 126 (T 432) χρῆμα, etc. is used throughout. Herzog, op. cit., p. 45, regards this as only a matter of orthography. Still in III 24 and 36 γρίμα is used.

BaF

 $^{20}$  II 12 I emend δυαστραφέντες or δποτραπέντες for δυατραπέντες mss., which can only mean "were capsized." Cf. similar confusion in 26. 86 K.



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