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## [The Sacred Tales - suite]

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## Présentation de la fiche

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## Références éditoriales

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And the following happened to me on the same night, to recollect it in summary fashion. I dreamed that I was at the ancestral hearth. On the wall where the statues of the Gods are, was the following inscription: "Such and such, saved from death, offer thanks to all the Gods." And there appeared to be the traces of sacrifices. And this vision inaugurated for me a series of sacrifices, for I not only considered the dream, but at the same time I was receiving such great things from the Gods and was also so inclined. Therefore we left Lebedus in high spirits when it seemed best to the God, and I enjoyed a comfort worthy of description.

late January

As to what I said<sup>42</sup> about the consumption, the

148 A.D.

God confirmed it later by signs to the temple
warden, as Asclepiacus himself recounted to me,
having heard before nothing from me. For he said that he heard the
God say that he had got rid of my consumption and catarrh, and
cured my stomach.

February

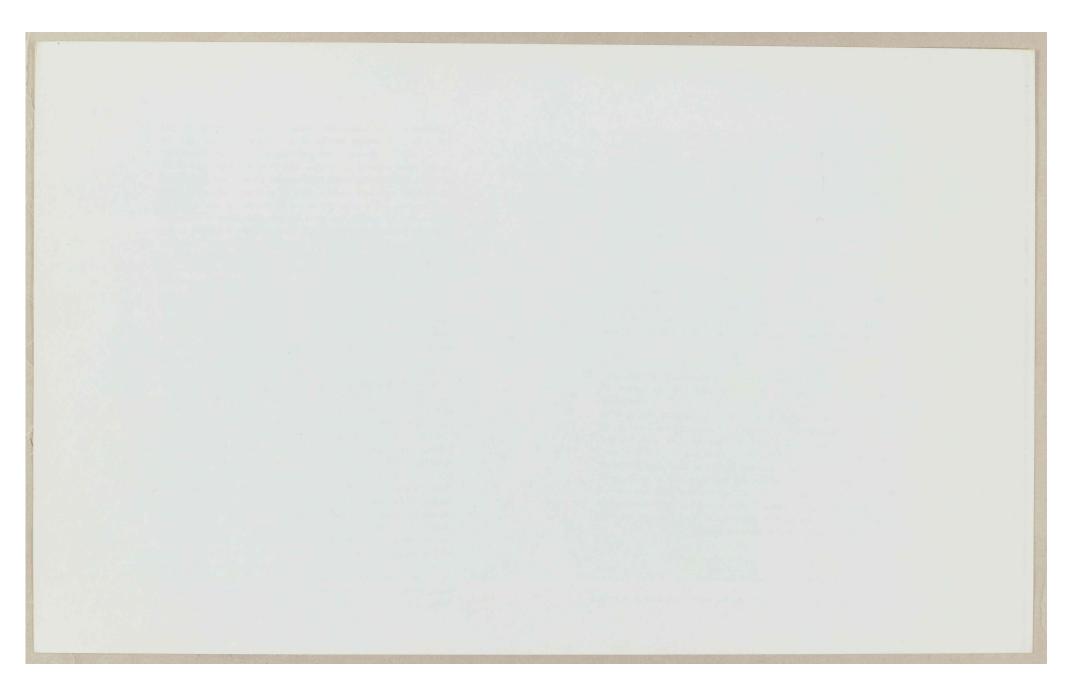
He also revealed, approximately at the same 15 time, very wonderful things in the person of Neritus, one of my foster fathers. For I believe that he dreamed that the God, together with Telesphorus, said to him, in regard to me, that it was necessary to remove my bones and put in nerves, for the existing ones had failed. Then he was in great fear and anguish, when he heard these things about me, but the God said, in consolation and instruction, not directly to knock out the bones and cut out the existing nerves, but that there needed to be, as it were, a certain change of those existing, and thus there was need of a great and strange correction. And he gave a cure to Neritus, to tell me<sup>43</sup>: unsalted olive oil three times a day. And I did as the God instructed, and when I tried it, it proved helpful.

42 III 14 I accept Elmov mss. Keil emended Elme.

43 III 15 Keil placed a lacuna after ξχοντι. But probably χρησθαι is to be understood.

c. February These other things happened to me at the an- 16 148 A.D. cestral hearth, in the height of winter and my disease. I was reclining at lunch, and strong and terrible pains occurred in my head, and there was a pressure in my face, and my lips were locked together, and I was in great difficulty. Doubled up, as I was, I rushed into my bedroom, and lay down in some fashion, and a great and strong fever arose. I was unable to breathe, and my mother and nurse and the other servants started to wail, and Zosimus was also upset. And somehow I nodded to the majority to leave, and made ready for what would happen. And after 17 this, when the sun set, or even still later, a convulsion was added to the fever, neither describable nor such as one might conceive. But my body was drawn in every direction. My knees were born upwards to my head, and dashed against it. It was impossible to control my hands, but they beat against my neck and face. My chest was thrust forward, and my back drawn backward, as a sail billowed in the wind. No part of my body was still, nor did it change a little from its natural condition, but mostly there were convulsions and the unspeakable state of pain, which did not let me be silent, and ever more ended in screams. These things continued up to midnight or later, and abated 18 not a bit. Then it lost some of its force, however it did not wholly stop. I was laid upon and wrapt all about in warm wool, and every kind of fomentation was used, and with difficulty thus I survived. And before it was daytime, someone ran to summon the doctor. He came, either on the following day or even a day later. And at noon, 19 I think, I again had an attack, and not much later black bile spread downward. And while I was sitting on a chair, there came over me a terrible feebleness and perspiring and faintness. And the doctor was disturbed and decided that I should be fed. But this was not the trouble. Night arose, as in a pitching, rolling sea, and I slept only 20 enough to dream. I received a command to go to the hearth of my foster fathers and make obeisance to the statue of Zeus, by which I was brought up. And there were certain utterances, I think, and the kind of supplication was defined. There was not a little snow, and everything was thoroughly impassable. And the small house was more than a stade from the main house. I mounted a horse, went, and made obeisance, and even before I returned, everything settled down.





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