

[Accueil](#)[Revenir à l'accueil](#)[CollectionBoite_023 | Notes de la fin de sa vie pour ses derniers livres.](#)[CollectionBoite_023-7-chem | Aristide.](#) Item[[The Sacred Tales - suite](#)]

[The Sacred Tales - suite]

Auteur : Foucault, Michel

Présentation de la fiche

Coteb023_f0206

SourceBoite_023-7-chem | Aristide.

LangueFrançais

TypeFicheLecture

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 19/03/2021 Dernière modification le 23/04/2021

c. April 25 But that which appeared later, contained some- 48
 149 A.D. thing much more frightening than these things,
*in which there were ladders, which delimited the
 region above and beneath the earth, and the power of the God on each
 side, and there were other things, which caused a marvellous terror,
 and cannot perhaps be told to all, with the result that I gladly beheld
 the tokens. The summary point about the power of the God was that,
 both without conveyance and without bodies, Sarapis is able to carry
 men wherever he wishes. Such was the initiation, and not easily
 recognized, I arose.*

And in addition to these things, a certain sacrifice was indicated,
 which is due to Zeus and is publicly announced, but here was paid, as
 if it belonged to Sarapis. But it was also paid to Zeus, and I can say
 even on the Sacred Days, which the city of Alexandria celebrates for
 the God, for he gave many signs, many times, on each single day,
 and while the day of the feast was still approaching.

But if it is necessary to recount something even more frightening, 49
 I had sacrificed to Isis and Sarapis in the Temple of Isis, I mean the
 one which is in Smyrna⁵³. As I went out the propylaea, two of the
 sacred geese rushed up, and going before me, they led me so exactly
 in the way in which I intended to go, that it became quite apparent
 to me. And I comprehended the action and I said to my friends and
 those who were accompanying me, "Look, even these accompany me
 in the chorus of my friends." And at the same time, I spoke about the
 vehemence of the God, and how great was his power both in oracles
 and omens, and that many times up to now an answer had come to my
 prayers. "And now," I said, "he has sent us these guides for my
 journey." We discussed such things, and at the same time observed 50
 what they would do. When we had gone, I do not know how far from
 the Temple, I, showing off to my friends, made sport of the geese and
 said, "You have done enough, sirs. Go!" I had not finished speaking,
 when they turned and went.

⁵³ III 49. I delete γενομένων mss. after Σμύρνη.

THE SACRED TALES: IV

c. December 22 At the beginning of the tenth year of my illness, 1
 152 A.D. a vision came and said the following: "*Sick with
 the same disease, at the start of the tenth year, by
 the will of Asclepius, I went to the places where the disease began,
 and was rid of it.*" Such was what was said, and it seemed to have
 been written. Then too we were staying at the Temple of Olympian
 Zeus. It was winter, a little after the solstice, but the air was gentle.
 When these oracles were given, I was, as is likely, joyful and wonder-
 fully eager to depart. The Aesepus and the warm springs near it 2
 are a two days journey from the region of the Temple. And there my
 body first slipped away through a cold in winter time, when I had been
 subjected to a strong rain after many baths, and at evening had
 gone off to an estate and a farm house of mine, which was near, so to
 speak. Moreover, contrary to the season, and in the circumstances of
 my return, I had done more than I should, and in addition to these
 things there was a difficult trip to Italy a few days later. These
 things took place nine years before.

Then we set out, in high spirits, as on a pilgrimage. The weather
 was marvellous, and the road inviting. Poemanenon is a place in 3
 Mysia, and in it is a sacred and famous temple of Asclepius. Here
 we completed about one hundred and sixty stades, and nearly sixty
 of these at night, as we started when the day was advanced. And about
 this place we also met with some mud, from earlier rains, which was
 not easy to cross. The journey was made by torch light. Here I was 4
 completely consecrated, as it were, and possessed. And I composed
 many lyrics to the Savior himself, while I was sitting in the carriage,
 and many to the Aesepus, the Nymphs, and Artemis Thermaea, who
 keeps the warm springs, to free me from all my troubles, and return
 me to my original state.

When I was at Poemanenon, the God gave me oracles and kept me 5
 there for some days, and he purged my upper intestinal tract and not

