AccueilRevenir à l'accueilCollectionBoite\_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\_f0218
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 <u>équipe FFL</u> Notice créée le 19/03/2021 Dernière modification le 23/04/2021

Common Priesthood of Asia, and they won over the People without any difficulty. And at the same time, the officials stood about me, each from a different place praising me and shouting out and vying with the People in their request. But I had had from my dreams clear and manifest signs, in which I was thoroughly confident. Having 102 asked the right to speak, I was so persuasive that the People gave up this demand, but they unanimously voted me with great pleasure the priesthood of Asclepius. The Temple at the outer harbor was then still under construction. And I know that I found approval with my reply. For I said that it was impossible for me to do anything, either important or trifling, without the God, and therefore it was not possible to think even of serving as a priest, until I had learned this from the God himself. They marvelled and yielded. When this took place, I received honor and emulation in the public speeches, and I thought that I was over my troubles. But the God in no way was minded<sup>71</sup> to have it end here. He had a concealed dagger.

January 1 And it happened after this, that the delegates 103 148 A.D. of Smyrna went to Upper Phrygia and intended to nominate me in the Provincial Assembly, but that I got wind of it in advance and sent my foster father Zosimus. And I was elected in the third or fourth place.

After this, there was an appeal, a summons of the Governor, and a summons of the Savior to Pergamum.

August

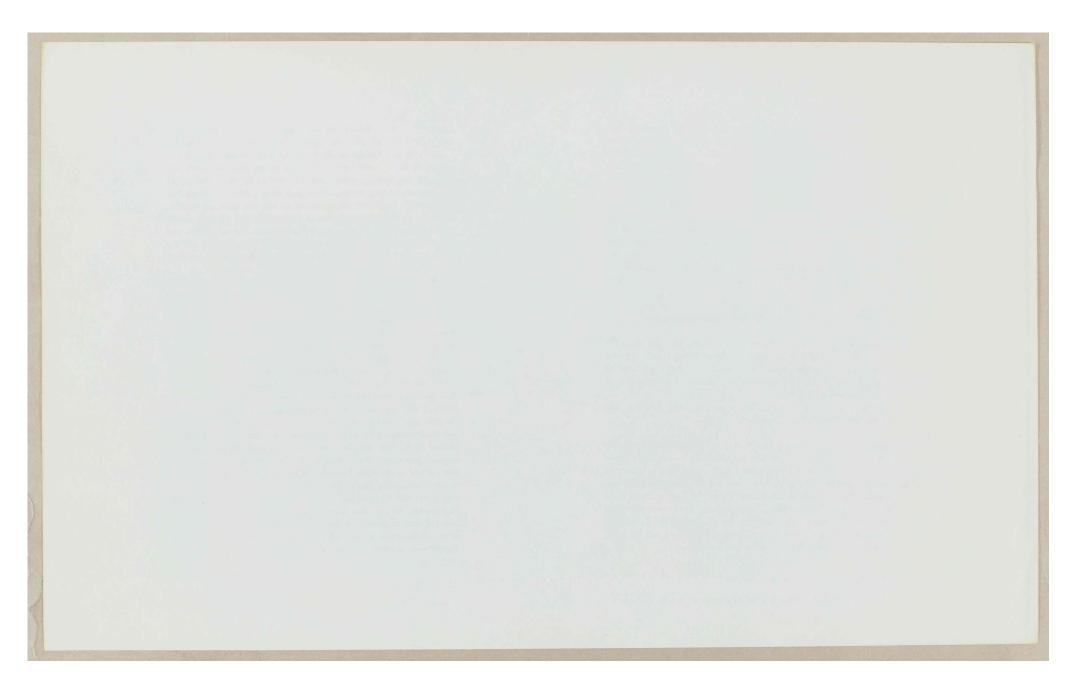
During this time I was staying at the estate
where I usually live, since he had sent me there.
On the day after I had started out, a man, who 104
was bringing the Governor's letter, met me. When I read the letter,
I said, "But I have been summoned first by the God, and you rouse
a running man." What need is there to delay? I was exempted from
all tasks, "because I was living<sup>72</sup> in the precinct of the Temples of
Asclepius." So the Governor was disposed toward us, but no more,
I think, than he, who is truly and forever Governor.

August
Similar to this was that which happened first 105
146 A.D. of all these things. There is, not far from the
Temple of Zeus, the Laneion Estate, which I also
mentioned in the tales above. After my people had purchased this
estate for me, during my stay in Egypt, certain Mysians, first saying
and next even doing many underhanded things, tried to appropriate
it. When they despaired, not to slander myself, they gathered together
as many servants and hired men as they could, and attacked, armed
with every weapon. Then some of them from a distance threw and
cast stones and clods, and some came to blows, some entered into the
house and treated the contents, as if they belonged to them. Everything
was full of confusion and wounds.

When these things had been reported in Pergamum, my physical 106 condition was such that I scarcely breathed. The assizes were being held, but I was at a loss as to what I should do. However, the God found me admittance to the Governor and arranged an opportunity. And the last of my dreams was the Emperor Hadrian in the court of the Temple, honoring me, who had just now become acquainted with him, and offering great hopes. The following happened right after this vision. I went to the Temple, as best I could. And while 107 I was still lingering there, the Governor Julianus arrived and with him, Rufinus. Recognizing the opportunity, I told my troubles to Rufinus, and approached Julianus, who turned around, somehow in the very place, which I saw in the dream. And I said as much as I had the opportunity to, and Rufinus was not wanting in zeal. But he became so inspired, that he immediately embraced me, as if he were an old, close friend. And taking me by the hand, he told me to have courage and to attend to the God, and he said that he would take care of these things. And finally, he declared, "They will not scorn us." He 108 held court, and when he had called the suit and not many words had been spoken, he grew angry over what had happened and even threw into jail one of those who had participated in the attack. And he adjudged the estate to us, and we entered into it under court order. Armed men, slingers, and that whole affair yielded to the God.

<sup>71</sup> IV 102 I emend voet for otet mss. Canter eta.

<sup>72</sup> IV 104 I add e.g. ώς διήγαγον before έν περιόδφ cf. Note 28 to Chapter IV.



 $Fichier \ is su \ d'une \ page \ EMAN: \underline{http://eman-archives.org/Foucault-fiches/items/show/16151?context=pdf$