

as having some good inclination, and addresses discourses to them, so filled with the spirit that possesses him that he penetrates into the very depths of their hearts, and makes the others feel a portion of what he himself feels. Therefore, he never goes to teach without first retiring within himself, and asking God to put the words into his mouth: "For," he says, "I see very well that it is not I who speak to them, but I feel that things are said to me in my heart of which I can only express the smallest portion."

I have wondered whether I should relate here a vision, or if you will, a dream that this man had. Whatever be the name by which it is called, [71] here is the account he himself has given of it. "I saw," he said, "a cross in the Sky, all red with blood; and our Lord stretched thereon, with his head to the East and his feet to the West. I saw a crowd of people advancing from the West, whom our Lord attracted by his loving looks, and who did not dare to approach his sacred head, but remained respectfully at his feet. Remaining silent and quite astounded in the midst of that company, I heard a voice commanding me to pray. I did so, in holy awe, and felt in my soul emotions of fear and of love that surpass all my thoughts." He had the same vision on three different occasions; but I would have paid no more heed to it than to a dream, were it not that the impressions that it has left in his heart are supernatural. These peoples of the West must come to adore the cross of Jesus Christ. We shall see in due time how he went last winter to the neutral nation, and how he preached the Faith. Meanwhile, I will content myself with saying that