

Yes, O Angelic Doctor, your teachings to your contemporaries, your books to men of all ages, have proclaimed truth more eloquently than the human tongue had ever done before or will ever do after. Thy forty books, but especially these master-pieces, *Summa Contra Gentes* and the *Summa Theologica* are sources of light whence all human generations draw wisdom. Thou hast performed many miracles as thou hast composed articles, and for six centuries you have occupied the throne of divine science, and as yet Providence has raised no successor, no rival to thee.

THOMAS.

This wisdom which men admire is not the fruit of my genius, but the gift of God. My prayers have given me more insight into the great problems than my books and meditations.

FAUSTINUS.

And what was thy aim, Angelic Doctor, when thou wast consuming thy life in the production of these immense works?

THOMAS.

What I wished was what I answered one day to my heavenly Master when He told me :- " Thomas, you have well written of Me, what reward do you desire ? " And I answered : " Nothing but Thou, O Lord ! "

FAUSTINUS.

And on earth, thou hast an incomparable glory ; since thy authority is supreme and solves all questions. Thou hast turned to thine own account the renowned saying of the disciples of Pythagoras : *autos epha*, THE MASTER SAID IT !

THOMAS.

And yet I like not the absolute enthusiasm of many of my disciples. I refuse not to be a beacon that casts light, but I do not wish to be a limit that stops it. Say that to all ! Adieu ! exit.



FAUSTINUS.

He disappears like a flash of lightning, vanishing in the dark night . . . His words have filled my bosom with light and peace. Oh ! what will then be the eternal revelations, if already the lips of the sages afford such rapturous delights I see