

The Vision and Call to Service

up the plea of an unrequited lover. But now again, as before, the image of Divine Love incarnate appeared—the agonized form of the Man of Sorrows. The dying eyes of the Savior were fixed on him mournfully, pleadingly:

“See from His head, His hands, His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingling down:
Did ere such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?”

Lull cast his lute aside, and threw himself on his bed, a prey to remorse. He had seen the highest and deepest unrequited love. But the thought that

“Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all,”

had not yet reached him. The effect of the vision was so transitory that he was not ready to yield until it again repeated itself.* Then Lull could not resist the

*“Tertio et quarto successivo diebus interpositis aliquibus, Salvator, in forma semper qua primitus, apparet.”—“Acta Sanctorum,” p. 669.