

Finally after six months in prison when they were unable to convince him, they made an edict of banishment. He must leave the country. So he went on to a ship. But just before they sailed he managed to smuggle himself off the ship and he found a place to hide. There hiding he had a little group of converts come to him and he instructed them secretly, and he kept himself hidden there trying to advance his message. Then he decided now is the time I had better go back into the public square again and start publicly preaching. But just about the time he had decided to do that there was a Christian merchant who came to town - they were having constant commercial relations in those days. This Christian merchant came who happened to look a lot like Lull. As a man came in through the central square somebody looked at him and said: There's Raimond Lull again. People began throwing stones at him. A great crowd began to gather. The man yelled, I'm not Raimond Lull, I'm not Raimond Lull, I'm not Raimond Lull! When he saw that he <sup>knew</sup> kenw there was no chance of his going into the public square again and presenting the message the way he had. So he took the next ship and went back to Europe. There he went about telling his experiences, trying to persuade others to learn Arabic, to study the Mohammedan religion, to go as missionaries. But again people admired his courage, thought highly of his scholarship, but he was unable to get others to take an interest. They were more interested in pilgrimages, more interested in fighting the Moslems, more interested in all the things that were considered to be important in those days. So he said, Well, the only thing is to go back again. This time he remembered what he had gone through before, and when he went to the boat and was just ready to ~~emp~~ embark, he was filled with terrible fear. Such fear that he left the boat and did not sail. For several days he was taken ill with ~~e~~ his terrible fears, but then he overcame them and reached complete confidence. He said, If the Lord wishes me to die for His cause, I'm ready to do it. So he took a boat. He went back to another great center in N. Africa.