aration, their visions, their untiring toil, their passion for Christ, their sufferings and shipwrecks, their intellectual activity and power, their martyrdoms, the rule of Christ supreme thus in death, supreme also in life, its thought, its purpose, its taste, its use, its friends, its sacrifice. But the essence of all such comparison—the real essence of all true missionary character—is the possession by the life of Christ as life, and the ability thus to give, not a new doctrine only, not a new truth to men, but a new life. The work of missions is just this: the going out from the Church over the world of a body of men and women knowing Christ, and, therefore, having life in themselves; their quiet residence among the dead peoples; and the resurrection from among these peoples of first one, then a few, then more and more, who feel the life and receive it and live.

Lull sought in every way to fit himself