

man Ananias, a famous ascetic: to this great man a certain ruler sent his son, who was tormented by an unclean spirit. But the holy man, in his humility, received him not, and sent them away to go right into the desert to seek for Kendeas, called the German. And they searched through the deserts, and found him whom they sought. And when they told him the reason why they came thither, at first he was not persuaded to offer prayer; but they besought him greatly, and wept, and he prayed, and turned to the devil and said, "The servant of God, Ananias, bids thee through me, thou unclean spirit, in the name of Jesus Christ, to go out of the child." And when the unclean spirit heard these words of S. Kendeas it went forth without doing any harm. And when this strange wonder became noised abroad he was against his will persuaded to receive ordination as a priest, and to enter the monastery. And for that he was not able to continue there his quiet and solitary life, he left Palestine and fled again to the wilderness. But the treasure did not escape the notice of a labourer, for he too had a little son tormented by a devil; he carried it to a certain door, and covering the child over with grass placed it near the door of the saint, and went away thence. And as the child cried the saint arose, and looking at it knew the unclean spirit which possessed it, and drove it out, and healed the child. But the apostate rested not, and compelled the chief of the Blemmii, and drove out all the holy men that were in that desert. But the saints sailed away, and reached the harbour of Paphos. By what chance the Lord knows, the ship was rent asunder and scattered abroad; yet the saints remained unhurt, and were dispersed over different parts of the island.

Kendeas got out of the sea on the beach near Paphos, and built a hut on the cliff above the beach, and dwelt there, and one day, as the saint went forth from his hut in the dark, the devil in the form of a man fell at his feet, and begged from him a blessing. The saint, alarmed at the sudden vision, his feet tripped, and he fell headlong to the very bottom of the cliff, but by God's grace remained unhurt. Another time the tyrant gave him into the hands of a murderous robber, and sometimes he beat him, and sometimes tore from him the old rags which he wore, and another time burnt his hut. The saint bore all this and said from his heart, "If Thou, my Lord, art pleased so, I thank Thee." And the Lord heard from on high the saint's prayer, and delivered that robber into the hands of the ruler; and they slew him, and the saint found great rest. Again as the saint was going to the town to visit the brethren, the enemy appeared in the form of a woman, and touching his feet besought him that he would go aside with her from the road to where she had her house, that he would enter in and give it his blessing. The saint yielded to her tears and entered her house. But she bared her body, and strove hard to defile him. He fell on the ground and prayed, and routed that instrument of the fiend, and went out unharmed. Now the blessed Kendeas, hearing of his fellow-ascetic Jonas, how he dwelt at New Justiniane, desired to see him: and as he journeyed, in every village and place he healed many of their sicknesses. And coming to a spot called Mandres, near Trachias, he found a cave and dwelt there, binding himself by an oath that he would never leave it to go to another place. But he did not see the holy Jonas, and was much grieved that he might not break his vow. Consider what a wonder was here worked by the all-seeing Providence of God! an angel of the Lord lifted up the holy Jonas high above his cell without noise or tumult, and set him down in the cell of the blessed Kendeas. They greeted one another and took their fill of godly talk. Then said S. Kendeas, "Glory to God, Who hath deemed me worthy to see my dearest Jonas," and straightway Jonas was caught up by the angel, and was lost to the sight of S. Kendeas. This threw the saint into sundry doubts, and setting at nought his bond he went out of this cave and walked on the road to the cell of this wondrous man. For he