

## Sailing ride of Saint Beatus

If Beatus went across the lake to the villages on the other side, he used his coat as a sail. From him learned the residents to use the sails. Regularly the wind blew down the lake in the morning and upwards in the evening, which was favorable for his preaching trips.



The unusual sight of the Saint Beatus, who sailed with his coat let many people believe he just spread his cloak on the water to sit out, so wear it this dry on the lake. They told the people that he once wanted to cross the lake when he failed his vehicle to the service. He whirled and swayed and drove him back even backwards towards the shore. His rowing was in vain. He reflected and he suddenly thought of a fencepost he had torn up to climb down, as walking stick and rudder for the crossing. He repented of his wrong to have stolen another's, and brought the stick back to where he had stolen from him. Now he managed to ride the coat over the lake, like a swan, he reached the other bank.