

1096-VC-1018      **Rosanna Iembo\*** (rosannaiembo@libero.it), via Federico Cozzolino 18, 84018 Scafati, Salerno, Italy, and **Irene Iaccarino** (irene.iaccarino@hotmail.it), via Interna Marina 19, 88900 Crotone, Italy. *And Cantor said to God: I come away with You.*

I do not know when this “way” began, this long and suffered “way” of Cantor on the “stair” of the infinity, of the infinite God. Soon each of us will think of Kronecker and of his acts and arguments against Cantor, though he was his student. Why Kronecker did it, none of us is able to explain. Maybe we need to search in meanders of the heart, meanders full of virtues, but also of vices, of those terrible seven vices, defined -not by chance- deadly sins. Surely the innovations are always arduous and risky. Therefore it is easy to think of the vicissitude of Cantor as a story with an expected end, an already played script. But it is not. This is another story. Not for the hatred of Kronecker, fierce still more because unjustified : this is always, unfortunately till now; but because Cantor, in spite of his human weakness, was able to read his terrible and ravaging experience in a new light. Cantor went so far as to thank God who did not fulfil his wish : a professorship in a prestigious university. In fact, only in this way, his mind might open to “true” yearning, might open to God. Yes, this is really another story. This is a love story, the story of the Infinite Love. (Received September 12, 2013)