CP Day 24 - Santiago

16 Apr 2016







The final day of walking dawned...wet! Caught up again with Christina & Aurelia, who had hurt her foot and was now limping towards Santiago. Brave girl!





It was about 1km uphill (the wrong way) to Monte Sanguinho. I didn't dare tell Jacks this...but she caught on quickly - she knows me well by now!



However, once we reached the top all was forgiven.

I think she would quite like her own religion! The Way of St Jacks?





Apparently this was the spot where St James' followers preached the message.

Whether it was or not, it was certainly a very calm contemplative place.



The weather was not calm though...the public bathhouse we came across would have been drier! Also came across an abandoned shopping trolley...was it Hilda?









Jackie had traded up her poncho and gave the old one to Aurelia. I think that meant her sister had to buy a similar garish yellow one as all their clothes seemed to match.
Our coffee stop had the same pictures on their walls as those in Jackie's kitchen - prophetic?

Jackie-modo was in full stride again....the bells, the bells...

The end was in sight though - less than 10km to go!







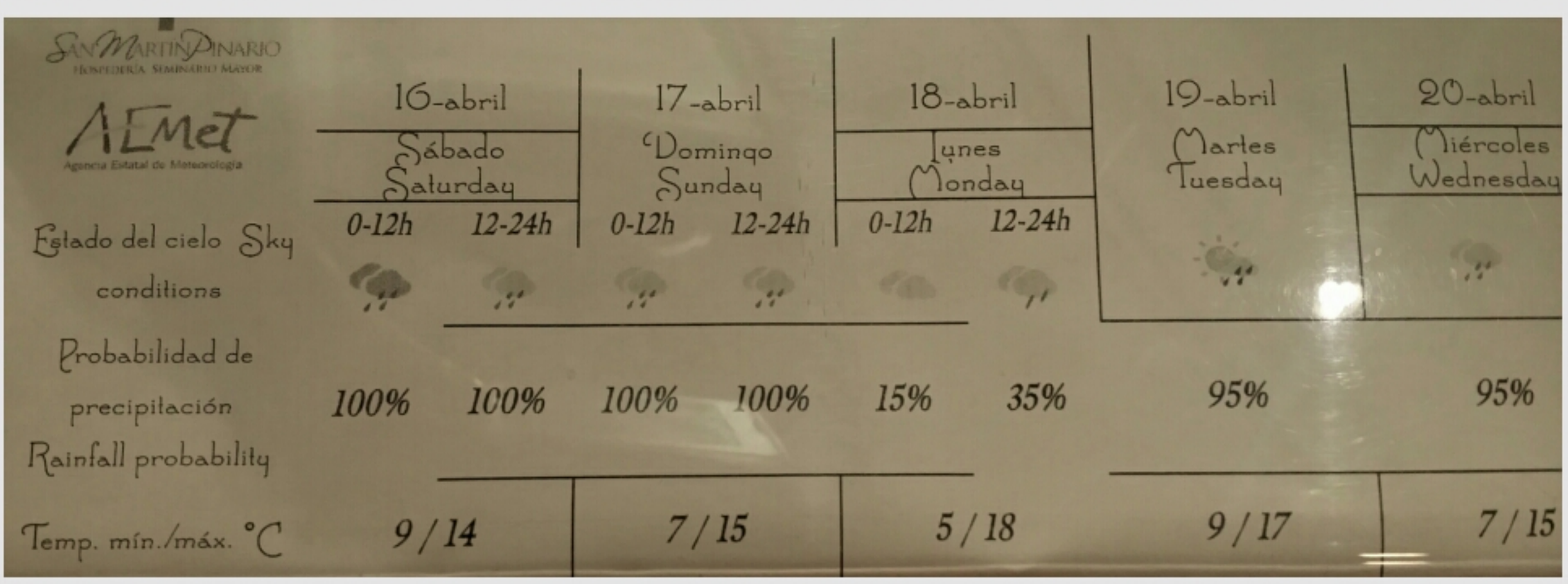




Santiago Cathedral's spires are evidently meant to be visible from here...not today though!

The scarecrow pointed the way to go, and suddenly the rain didn't seem to matter so much....and there was the Cathedral!





A kiss to seal our journey with in Praza Immaculada and we checked into our Hospederia around the corner, where it confirmed it was raining - Thank you!



After a snooze we
ventured out to the
Pilgrim's Office to
obtain our compstellas
and 'prove' we had
completed our
pilgrimages.

(Codex Calixtinus, L. I, XVIII)

Santiago has become the joy of people from across the world. Because of this, those who arrive with sadness return joyfully.

Santiago ven para ser a ledicia dos pobos. Por iso o que vén triste volve ledo.

Santiago ha venido a ser la alegría de los pueblos. Por eso el que viene triste vuelve alegre.

I liked the little touches around the office - no room for 'Staff Envy' here.









Found a retauaurant we 'think' we'd been to before - Los Caracoles (The Snails) with Bertie last Sep-15. Nice to not eat the Menu Pellegrino for a change!
Still raining but Santiago looked beautiful at night.