

Letter from Father Charles Garnier to his Brother.

MY DEAREST BROTHER,—

May Our Lord fill Your Heart with his Holy love.

I feel Consolation not only in receiving Your letters, but also in sending you my own. Therefore It was a Mortification to me that you did not receive those that I had written to you two years ago: I Suppose they may have been lost; God be blessed in all. I would, no doubt, have much more Consolation in writing to you if I had some Notable progress to announce to you that I might have made,—either toward my individual perfection, or toward the Conversion of the Savages,—As You Think I have done. But patience! my Consolation is that from Whatever I shall communicate to you, you will derive reason to praise, honor, and love God the more. I am in an occupation wholly divine: Bless God for it forever, and with all your Heart; his Infinite mercy shows me a thousand, thousand favors to Lead me unto the perfection which This Occupation requires. Let Your Heart break in the Transports of love that you pour forth toward That sovereign goodness. I am very Faithless in Responding to These Innumerable favors; be angry At me, with David admire the patience of God, and Console Yourself That we have to deal with so good a Master, who wearies not, and calls us to himself. He is not repelled by Our stupidities, Impertinences, and Evil actions. Courage,