

Apostle, *Ubi spiritus Domini, ibi libertas*, and that there is no sweeter, no gentler, no stronger influence over the heart than that of grace.

A woman, who was dangerously ill, asked when her confession could be heard. The Father fixed the day, and promised to go and confess her in her cabin; but she did not wait for him, and as she could not walk, she crawled on her belly as far as the Chapel. When the Father saw her arrive, all out of breath, he asked her why she had come. "I respect Confession," she replied; "my cabin is not a fit place for the holiness of that mystery. I shall feel more devotion here." "But," replied the Father, "thou endangerest thy life." "Well," she said, "it is better that I should die. Baptism has removed all fear of death from my mind because thou teachest that there is another life, whence all sufferings are banished, and wherein we enjoy [215] pleasures of all kinds. I would have no sense were I to fear death."

The sister of that good woman had a little daughter, who was seriously ill. The Father asked her: "What thinkest thou, when thou seest thy daughter dying?" "What can I think," she said, "except that she belongs to God, and that he will dispose of her as he wills? 'She is thy daughter,' I say to him; 'she belongs to thee more than to me. I offer her to thee willingly. I do not ask that she live, or that she die; but that thou mayst do as thou wilt. If she live, it is well; she will grow up and will have sense. I shall teach her; she will believe in thee and love thee. If she die, it is well; she is baptized; she is still innocent; she will see thee in Heaven, and will be happy.'" This was certainly enough,