

the enemy, thinking that after death he would be happy in Heaven: "My God," he said in the depths of his heart, "it is you who hide me here. The enemy are twenty paces from me. If you did not help me to conceal myself, would I be safe here? Dispose of my life as you please. If I knew your will, I would present myself, [118] and tell them to burn me; and then I would offer you my torments. I ask of you nothing, my God, but Heaven, where I may ever see you as you see me now." This young man came very frequently from a distance of ten or twelve leagues to hear Mass; and, as it was a dangerous time, owing to fear of the enemies, we told him that he was wrong in exposing himself to that danger without being in a numerous company. "What," said he, "is not God with me? If I were killed on the road, could I die a better death? Would I not go straight to Heaven? Can I fear death, even when walking in the midst of peril, while I have such thoughts?"

The parents of a young Neophyte proposed to him a marriage that was advantageous for him and asked him if the girl pleased him. "You look only at the outside," he said to them. "What I wish to love cannot be seen with the eyes. Has she good thoughts regarding Heaven? Is she disposed to die in the Faith? Does her heart belong to God? Will she cherish her salvation? If so, [119] I love her; if not, she will never be anything to me."

A Christian Captain, one of the leading men of the village of St. Jean Baptiste, who had spoken publicly in favor of a dream of one of his friends, was at once touched to the heart. "I have offended God," he said to the Father; "my sin deserves to be punished;