

A young girl 17 or 18 years of age, who was sought in marriage by many persons because of her well-formed body and her excellent qualities, fell dangerously ill. Seeing herself in danger of death, she said this prayer to Our Lord: "I am very glad to be sick, and to die before having been married. It is thee whom I love; I love not men. Dispose of me as thou wilt. I thank thee because I am ill, and because I suffer, and because I shall die; for thou wilt it and I am well pleased. The Virgin will present me to thee after my death." However weak that poor child was, she [55] sat up several times a day to say her prayers to God, or to recite her rosary. These words were frequently heard to fall from her lips: "Neither death, nor sickness, nor sufferings any longer afflict me; but I am sad because I cannot go to the house of prayer with the others. Shall I not have the consolation, before I die, of entering it to receive him whom I shall soon see in Heaven?" So careful was she of the purity of her soul that she asked to be allowed to confess every day. He who especially attended her says that she never committed any mortal sin; that her heart was truly innocent; that she took pleasure only in things relating to Eternity. A short time before her death, after she had received all the Sacraments of the Church, she was tormented by two or three very violent convulsions. When she regained consciousness, she spoke to the Father who watched her and prayed beside her: "Adieu, my Father," she said to him with her mind and her speech as clear as ever; "Adieu, your prayers are granted. Withdraw when you please. Here is Jesus my Spouse, who takes me to Heaven;" and thereupon she expired. Flesh