

was about to withdraw, she wished to follow him; but a piece of crape, or a veil, intervening between them, she understood clearly that she must resume the path of faith, and enjoy this light only in passing, as one sees the lightning flash."

[162] Nevertheless, for about a week she was in ecstasy, without, however, losing her senses; and in this apparition her Well-beloved instructed her in all the mysteries of his adorable humanity, clothing her with his Spirit and changing her entirely into a new creature. From that time, her heart was no longer her own; and one could not speak of Jesus Christ in her presence without causing her soul to soften and melt with love. She spoke of him sometimes in such exalted language that it was clearly seen whence came her knowledge.

Our Lord often talked with her, in language heard only by the inner ear. Singing the *Credo* one day at holy Mass, she lapsed into a state of amorous delight on uttering these words, *Per quem omnia facta sunt*, rejoicing in her heart that all things had been made by her Bridegroom. And, when that joy and that delight made her almost swoon away, he said to her: "Yes, my daughter, all things were made by me, but I am recreated in thee." She thought she would expire upon hearing these words, which signified nothing less than a holy transformation in him in whom she lived more than in herself.

[163] I cannot relate all the effects that these divine communications wrought in her soul; they were a veritable series of thanksgivings, praises, and blessings. She enjoyed a continual consciousness of having come into the world under the law of grace, in order to have the means of possessing Jesus