

In her conversation with those who visited her, she spoke only of the happiness of the other life, of the baseness of everything earthly, of the riches of the holy Religion, and of the fidelity one ought to render to his calling. "Ah, how happy I am," said she to her Sisters, "to die in a poor place, to be deprived of the petty delights of France! Write, I pray you, to Monsieur de [195] la Rochelle, to our dear Mothers of France, to my parents, and assure them fully that I die well content at having left them all. Ah, how entirely satisfied I am at having given up what I could have claimed in the world! How glad my soul is that it came to these new regions! Let them know, without fail, the great blessings I experience from my call to the country of the Savages." She could not bless God enough for the great favors he had shown her after that call and that summons. All these things she said in her forsaken condition, enjoying a secret peace which does not exclude sufferings,—a peace which soars over all the senses, and is lodged so high that nothing in all this lower world can reach or disturb it.

It was not the will of God, who does all for the best, to grant the faithful Loving one the grace of a passage from this life to the other during this holy state of abandonment; he gave her three days, before her death, of the foretastes of Paradise, all sight of her sufferings being removed from her, all her pains being stilled, and her heart filled with nothing but joy and delight. She said to the Reverend Father Hierosme Lallement, [196] who had been her director for some years: "I know, my Father, that God has promised to those who should leave anything in his name, a hundredfold in this world, and eternal life