

*Lady Frances* (Continuing) —and even at this eleventh hour, my life's dream is to be fulfilled.

*Lady Mobilia* And will you leave me?

*Lady Frances* I must my daughter.

*Lady Mobilia* Oh Mother, Mother!

*Lady Frances* Today I go to beg admittance into the newly founded order of the Oblates.

*Lady Mobilia* But Mother... dearest Mother... what shall I do without you! You are my only stay, my strength, my consolation. Who will correct me when I fail, who strengthen me when I am weak.

*Lady Frances* Mobilia, there is one above Who will be your support and consolation. With His grace, He will strengthen and protect you in your weakness.

*Lady Mobilia* Oh I cannot, I *will* not let you leave me. If you retire from the world, I will go with you.

*Lady Frances* Nay, my child, consider. He speaks to both of us. To me He says "Come, my daughter, I am waiting for thee". To you, He says, "Stay, my child, and comfort your husband and family." Shall we not both hear His voice and do His Sacred Will?

*Lady Mobilia* Must I lose you!

*Lady Frances* Yes, Mobilia dear.

*Lady Mobilia* I, that has so lately found my Mother!

*Lady Frances* Even so, my child.

*Lady Mobilia* It is so hard!

*Lady Frances* But it will please God, Mobilia.

*Lady Mobilia* I love you so much, my mother!

*Lady Frances* But you love God better, my child.