

I am, then, perfectly saved—Jesus could not save me by half. But what is the price paid?" And the answer came quick as lightning: "The blood of the Lamb shed on the Cross: the life of Jesus given on Calvary hath saved me!" and with cries and tears of joy I said to myself, "Oh! I am saved in the blood of the Lamb; I am saved by the death of Jesus." And these words were so sweet to me that I felt unspeakable joy, as if the fountains of life were opened and floods of new light were flowing in upon my soul. With joy unspeakable I said to myself, "I am not saved, as I thought, by going to Mary; I am not saved by purgatory, or by indulgencies, confessions, and penances. I am saved by Jesus alone!" and all the false doctrines of Rome went away from my mind as falls a tower which is struck at the base.

But suddenly that light went out. Joy went away, and a dark cloud came again upon me. In that hour of horrible darkness I saw this very strange vision. Before the eyes of my trembling soul there arose a mountain, composed not of stone and sand, but of my sin. I saw all my sins in the mountain, from the first to the last, and was almost struck with the terrors of death when I saw this mountain moving on towards me. I tried to escape, but there was no escape; the mountain came rolling down. With a cry which was heard throughout the hotel, and attracted the attention of all the people there, I cried, "My God, I am lost, my sins have destroyed me!" I could not move under the weight of that mountain. It seemed that God would not hear my prayers any longer. He could not see my tears nor hear my voice because the mountain was between Him and me; it seemed that God had nothing to do but to open the gates of hell and throw me into that fire which He has prepared for His enemies. But I struggled and cried again, "Oh, my God, have mercy upon me!"

Then a strange thing happened to me. A beautiful light was seen in the midst of that cloud; and