
with her, Benigna. (*Exit servant*)

(*Lady Frances, kneeling by Mobilia bows her head in prayer. The angel advances, and Lady Mobilia perceives him*)

Archangel (*Severely*) You have sinned Mobilia, by your treatment of this saintly woman, who has shown you nothing but love and kindness. You have thus offended your Creator. Behold, the pains you now feel are as those of hell. The flames that consume you are the false and contemptuous words you have used in anger. Realize, now, how great your sin has been, and ask pardon of your merciful Saviour.

Lady Mobilia (*Writhing with pain*) I burn! I burn! Oh the agonizing pain. . . . I have sinned! I have sinned! Pardon me, my God! By Thine infinite love for me, pardon me. (*Becomes somewhat quieter*)

Lady Frances My God and my Lord, how can I thank Thee who hast turned her heart to Thee in sorrow for her faults. (*To Mobilia*) There, there, daughter dear, God will certainly hear your prayer for pardon. He never refuses the humble and contrite heart. See, your trouble is passing away. You have become much easier.

Lady Mobilia Yes, my Mother, when I cried for pardon, the bonds of hell that seemed to surround me, burst asunder and the dreadful pain has diminished. Oh Mother, let me cling to you, for I have had a dreadful vision. I beheld a bright and glorious angel, but he cast upon me a terrible look of anger, and told me that the pains I endured were as those of hell and a just punishment for my past conduct. He bade me ask pardon of my merciful Saviour.

Lady Frances And He has granted it to you. Be brave, my darling, your pains will soon cease.