

• A year has elapsed since I entered the Congregation. My God! why do I not belong to you! A host of recollections come back to me and I begin to listen to them. They tell me they will be of use to me and I know not whether I should receive them for I already feel inclined to weep. But it is at the foot of your cross, Christ Jesus, my hope and my consolation, that I shall allow my tears to flow. I had left forever those whom I loved and on my departure they also had wept. Yes, my Creator and amiable Master, these affections that you have lapped in this poor heart of flesh are proper, good and holy; but they must not keep me away from you. No, the recollection of a Christian mother will not keep me away from you, O God! Thou art my father, Thou art my mother, Thou art my brothers and sister. *Tu es pars hereditatis mee et calicis mei.* »

The Master of the Novitiate tells us in the following letter what courage this brave youth displayed in his conflict against himself.

• Father Desaulniers is a conquest of St. Anne At the novitiate he followed the beaten path of tradition. Being very positive by nature, the dear departed sought perfection in doing ordinary things in an extraordinary manner. The beginning was very hard, for at the first steps he was arrested by his own will which was very tenacious. Silence soon became his strength. When he was asked anything or when some point of doctrine was explained to him, he listened attentively and kept silent. But peace reigned in his soul and his own will was no longer heeded. »

This was because the fervent novice expended his rare energy in putting into practice the following excellent resolutions found in his spiritual notes :

• I shall always manifest great respect and affection to my Superiors, protesting my desire to render them every service in my power. When I change houses or Superiors, I shall always blindly adopt the views, the practises, the spirit of each. Throughout my life I shall concede to my brothers the honors and first places; I shall render services to them and cheerfully lend them my writings. I shall never complain of the health that God may give me in future, even if I were dying. I shall say, God is master; He knows better than we what we need; nothing happens without his permission. With the grace of God, I shall never ask for an exception. In time of illness • I