

Victor loved his mother dearly; still he looked upon it as his duty to accompany the Missionary so he replied: "The Missionary has a Mother also in France; if he had not left her you, and I would not be Christians."

God's grace and Victor's courage triumphed; his mother gave consent. It would be hard to say how devoted Victor was to Mgr. Elloy, but as is often the case, this deep affection was to be the cause of a severe test; fortunately he had drawn strength through frequent Communion, strength sufficient to enable him to bravely make the greatest sacrifice of his life.

Another Missionary asked the newly consecrated Bishop, to give him Victor as a guide, in an Island whose language and customs were unknown to him. The separation would be almost as difficult for the Bishop as for his dear son. Nevertheless the thought of God's glory overcame all earthly considerations and induced the bishop to lay the request before Victor.

When the bishop ceased speaking, Victor remained silent. Not wanting to grieve him the Bishop hesitated and left him free to decide as he pleased: "Father that is not the way you generally speak to me. You used to say: Victor do this and Victor did it? Why do you act differently now."

"Well my son, since you are so generous, I won't take away the merit of your sacrifice; go with the missionary."

Victor burst out sobbing; his tears fell fast, he could not speak. The deeply grieved Bishop in an effort to console him countermanded the order.

But Victor quickly conquered his emotion, and to show how whole-heartedly he submitted replied: «Father, my tears are not my will.»

And he went and three months afterwards won his final victory, his eternal reward.