



Very Reverend Henri Leblond, S.S.S.

*Late Superior of the Congregation of the M.H.S.*

*(Continued.)*

WHEN his Superiors ordered him to take a complete rest and go to a warmer climate the sacrifice he had to make in leaving his dear community and submitting to the forced inaction was far more painful than his acute bodily suffering.

"You cannot imagine," he writes, "what one feels in being hors de combat and separated from their own; if obedience did not restrain me I would have dispensed with doctors and medicines long ago."

Profiting by a slight improvement he asked and obtained permission to return to his former post. Resolutely and unflinchingly, like a wounded eagle he resumed his flight keeping ever before his eyes his favorite motto: *allons jusqu'au bout !... In finem.*

When he was called to Rome, in 1905, as Counsellor to the Very Rev. Father General we hoped the climate would benefit his shattered health. And, in reality, it did, for a short time; but his untiring zeal and unselfish devotedness soon told on his already feeble strength and made this last year of his life one of constant suffering wherein he was destined to complete his soul's sanctification by patient and humble acceptance of that cross so galling to sensitive souls—bodily impotence.

"My health renders my position difficult and humiliating. Speaking frankly I do not think there is any hope of my permanent recovery. Still I try to do the best I can every day and calmly wait the good God's pleasure."