

St. Anne replies :

"Go to the battle, go, brave knight, I am going with thee."

And when he returns victorious, in his triumph he thinks of his protectress, and he exclaims :

"Thanks be given to thee, O Mother St. Anne ! is thou who hast gained this victory."

Such is the Breton hero, an humble, intrepid, grateful Christian. Such is also the Canadian hero, the other Lez-Breiz, Le Moyne d'Iberville, who returning from his almost fabulous exploits, gives a silver crucifix to St. Anne de Beaupré.

To the epic deeds of Lez Breiz correspond, ten centuries later, the voice thrilling with emotion of the pilot who is going to fight the English :

"To St. Anne I have gone, for I must embark.... Who goes to pray to St. Anne, St. Anne will not forget him".

We might prove that the Bretons of to-day hasten, still more numerous than their forefathers, to the basilica, monument of their Faith, we might see that the altar of their Patroness is always a centre that attracts them, a burning heart where their soul warms, and we will hear once more the voice of the popular poet singing :

"Let us all sing, in Brittany, the praises of St. Anne, the good *God mother* of this country : *man baeronez uad ar vroma*".

To which we add :

"Let us all sing in Canada, the praise of St. Anne, patroness of our country and our good mother".