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Port Wayne March 19th 1851

Dear Mr^r Sorin,

Your presence in Port Wayne before the demise of our beloved Sister Mary Joseph would have gratified much both her feelings and mind. Being a religious yourself, and of course better acquainted with the obligations of a religious, with their extent and their limits, it would have been a heart-felt consolation for that much regretted Sister to review the state of her conscience, for the last time, in presence of a Director so well qualified for the task. Providence so disposed of circumstances that her wishes could not be gratified, and as a worthy daughter of Providence she submitted without a murmur under the will of her heavenly father. Oh! what overflowing cups of bitterness had not been presented to her from the beginning of her protracted illness until she breathed her last; but with what courage, patience and resignation did she not drink it, even to the dregs. Her trials, I hope, are at an end. After the most exquisite sufferings born with heroic patience for seven months, she departed this life on Friday last, the 14th Inst. at Seven O'Clock A. M.

May she rest in peace. The Sisters of Providence have lost a devoted member of their Congregation, the establishment

of Fort Wayne an exemplary and motherly superior,
and I the best of friends.

Though she hoped so much in God that she was afraid
to hope too much, she did not think of the purifying
flames of purgatory without dread. To relieve her
fears, I promised her 100 masses. As you have
obtained a privilege for every day, please to
say twenty masses for the repose of the soul of
this my particular friend; and ten dollars you
shall receive when you will pay us a visit in
the month of April 1851 - Remember your promise.
Brother Thomas is doing well - his mind seems
altered for the better; I begin to hope he will
not forsake his vocation. I do all I can to
make him perceive the nothingness of the glittering
dust that blinds his eyes.

Yours devotedly

D. Henoit