

The adorable designs that Providence has on you and a part of which he was pleased to manifest to us last week, have been the object of my thoughts and lively gratitude these days. I like to persuade myself, my very dear daughter in Jesus Christ, that you have persevered in that touching abandonment to the good pleasure of your divine Spouse, in which I found you at the moment of trial. You know the heart of your spiritual Father towards you, and will always count on him in all circumstances. Go forward generously and without anxiety, dear child; hold the hand of Mary and of Saint Joseph. Fix your eyes on the heart of Jesus and your steps will always be firm, no danger could stop you. You will go from triumph to triumph, and all the glory of them will belong to God alone.

On Friday week, I hope to have the pleasure of coming to see you and to enjoy the pleasure of seeing you settled in your new office.

Receive, Madame Superior, the blessing I give you with a big heart.

Your Father in Jesus Christ

Ghent, 5th of Mary's month, 1840