

# Whose Fault Is It?

Monsieur Le Royer, you are quite forgotten.

But you are partially to blame. Why, for instance, just before your death, did you destroy all your spiritual notes containing the extraordinary favors Our Lord heaped upon you? You did not want anyone to talk about you. Your wish was too well granted!

Now and again, as St. Catherine of Sienna recited the Divine Office, she would turn and bow to the Savior walking beside her and say: "Glory be to the Father, and to You, and to the Holy Spirit!" Doubtless in your diary, there were pages and pages of similar favors! . . . After all, Our Lord told you, and not anyone else, to found Montreal and the Hospital Sisters of St. Joseph who were to labor there! To you, Monsieur Le Royer, father of four children, plus a young cousin you adopted, came the command, so strange, so unexpected! Just as if someone now said to a Federal Internal Revenue employee living in Montreal or Toronto: "Found a community of Missionary Sisters and send them to Baluchistan, where before their arrival, you will have prepared a new city for them!" Father Chauveau, S. J., Rector of the Royal College of Lafleche, would not have any of it until the day you perceived in a vision the Isle of Montreal and described it in detail!

Behind the long years of effort, of begging and of debts accumulated by your love in order to realize the twin foundings ordained by the Most High, your features have become blurred . . .

Why, too, in the heaps of contracts, red wax, twine, and official seals, did you so often purposely remain anonymous? Why did you set up your brother or your friends as a barrier between yourself and public opinion? Indeed, you did not want us to remember you!

**Jerome Le Royer  
de la Dauversiere  
Founder of Montreal**

