



C. 1887. 1881. Luke Chen.
 TEKAKWITHA, LILY OF THE MOHAWKS
 代葛農迪, 毛舍葛新族的女聖徒
 C. U. S.

(Luke Chen)
 KATERI

IT is the privilege of Almighty God to bestow the grace of sanctity where and when He wills and on whomsoever He thinks anxious to follow His counsels of perfection in a unique way. "The wind bloweth where it listeth," as Our Lord says. Thus we have saints for all times, for all causes, and for almost all places. From St. Stephen, the Apostles and martyrs through the middle ages till today, the seed sown by the divine Harvester is blossoming perennially into the pure and mature flower of sanctity. The Church, in solemn session, through the Vicar of Christ, is constantly adding to

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The Story

Part I

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the roster of the saints, models of virtue who at once command our respect and solicit our imitation. Perhaps the model who claims our subservience has not yet heard the silver trumpets sound in her honor over the tomb of the Apostle. May we hope that through the intercession of Thérèse, whom she so much resembles, Kateri may soon be raised to the honors of the Altar. Such a marvelous Lily is bound to shed its radiance and fragrance through the world and down the ringing grooves of the ages.

● *Thérèse of the Child Jesus.*

In nineteen hundred and twenty-five, only twenty-eight years after her saintly death, Thérèse of the Child Jesus was raised to the Canon of the saints. Her life, to the idle onlooker had been quite ordinary, if not dull. The life of a contemplative Carmelite rarely makes the headlines of the daily press. But into this seemingly fruitless life of twenty-four short years had been packed the dynamic experience of a soul's utter and complete devotion to Christ and His cause. "God exists... He loves me... I love Him" is the lesson of the life of little Thérèse. She waved the magic wand of love over her simplest action and let its brilliance light and clarify every thought and feeling even