

Clothing: 12 August 1840

In union with the poverty and blind abandon in which your Holy Mother lived, in union also with that which You bore for me in your passion, I make to You, my divine Savior, the entire sacrifice of all my affections and considerations, wishing to attach myself only to my rule for all wisdom and consolation. I will fulfill all the points of the Rule in whatever state and solitude I may be in, and whatever pretext that I may have to leave even a sole point, whatever scorn, whatever fatigue or whatever interior or exterior suffering, may befall me. I make this commitment in your presence, I want it to be as sacred as the religious habit I shall put on, and which should constantly remind me of this. To tend to a total fidelity in the least observances despite all the too lively natural impressions that could otherwise occupy me. I entrust myself blindly to your leading with affection or scorn, the future and the present, in poverty, and the end of my religious vocation whatever it should be. Do not allow, Lord, that I be unhappy enough to occupy my spirit henceforth in foreseeing nor in arranging things that I have thus handed over without exception to your sovereign wisdom and to your sovereign love. Take from me, my natural worries by the effect of your grace, so that I may have only the worry that is permitted henceforth, that of doing, whatever it may cost me, each of my duties as it presents itself, with the fullness of light and grace that I will have at that moment. If I should sometimes fail, as soon as I am aware of it, I will rise for the following action, taking time to repair the fault, and none to think about it.