

mind, on their front burners as they say, these worldly high-tech, moderns. And if they so believe they are ready at every moment even in the midst of life with its prosperity, they will not be forgotten in the judgement.

And what of Blessed Virgin Mary!? Should she have been there, what a great fool would I be if I dismissed her out of hand with the certainty of one who said "What good could come of Nazareth?" or "The Blessed Virgin would not come here!"

I leave off this note of information to you, adding my regret for being late and causing you and your colleagues that great inconvenience to the schedule, and one additional remembrance of events in the complex of the evening which culminated in the singing to the light thought to be the Queen of Peace, to wit:

In the early portion of the Mass by Fr. Stacey, I was standing hemmed in on every side by the people when the doorbell rang. Some additional late arrivals were going to attempt entry to the over-crowded chamber. I edged sideways into the forest of bodies & wished more fasting would embellish their devotions & mine. But I had to relegate my effort to only a bit of three feet. As I took my new place, a thought of Louise Pisani crossed my mind. She, alleged to be a visionary and receiver of inner locations, was absent so far as I could see into the room. The doorbell now pounded & new arrivals! I craned my neck around. It was she with her escort. They could not gain entry except with the greatest discomfort & so left as soon as they came, but reappeared later in Rafael's Kitchen, coming about thru the Kitchen door. I wondered at the juxtaposition of my apparent presentiment, that her approach up the elevator could