

The Letter to Anne de Guigné's Friends

Anne's secret

The volcano had been rumbling quietly for many years but, a year ago, a tsunami deeply upset French families and their children !

Disorder attained the spirits, the purest souls such as that of the small boy of 6 or 7, overheard during the the last "Manif pour tous" asking his father : "Papa will you always be my true papa ?"

Every human being, since the origins and since his or her origin, has in the secret of his or her being the concept of God, so the paleontologists tell us.

At the age of four, the age of her conversion, Anne asked transcendental questions to her parents "where do I come from ?", " where am I going ?", "who am I ?", and why and why ??

Her toys and sweets were no longer enough for her !

To contemplate and to listen ; Anne transports us in the secret of our hearts to where "Baby Jesus" in the manger, adolescent, adult, crucified and risen from the dead watches over us always.

Why does Anne arouse such devotion amongst our contemporaries, from her early childhood to her "ascension" ?

Her purity, her innocence, the evidence of her faith : "Why do you torment yourselves since God is here ?" she would say.

She had learnt God's language from birth and had understood very early, in spite of all the shortcomings that she was fighting, how to keep her heart "as pure as a lily" and remain a child or to become a child again in order to "give everything to Jesus".

She confided : "I would like to weep with Mary at the foot of the cross – Why ? – Because Jesus is not loved enough."

Anne lived each moment of her short life to the full, her heart turned towards others and inhabited by her "Baby Jesus".

Like Jesus on the cross, she knew secretly that we are made for God and that we too will rise again. She says this in her last words : "Sister, may I join the

angels ?”

Renée de Tryon-Montalembert used to say : “The saintliness of childhood will save the world.”

In these troubled times, let us ask Anne to inspire us always more deeply with the love of Christ. At the foot of the cross, very few of his followers were there to comfort Jesus who is all love and who calms our poor human tempests, walks on the water and rises again on Easter Sunday !

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