

On Thursday, July 27, at Mount Saint Bernard, a week before his death, Dom Godefroy came to tell me (Mother Martha Driscoll) about a dream:

“I had a strange dream last night. We were in community, I don’t know which community but in community. All at once it was clear that the end of the world had come. Everything was collapsing, falling apart, complete confusion.

Everyone was trying to grab on to something, grasping to get something in their hands of what was falling apart, to keep it for themselves, clinging to bits and pieces of what was dissolving. I suddenly realized: we who live in community, in communion, know how to live this moment: no need to grab at things in panic, but rather to let go of everything and stand straight, calmly welcoming what was happening, what was coming...

Then I woke up....”

His face was radiant and happy as he spoke. He told the community about the dream after Lauds.