

nights had they anxiously scanned the skies hoping to see the mysterious star foretold by the prophets; at length, the star appeared, they followed it, and it conducted them to a crib, where lay a little child. By a celestial instinct they recognized the child Jesus, and knelt in humble adoration.

Years afterwards, God Himself is heard speaking from the clouds and saying. "This is my well-beloved Son, He whom I have sent to redeem the world, He in whom I am well pleased;" and that no testimony may be wanting to the Truth, Moses, the minister of the law, Elias the representative of the prophets, are there, recalling by their presence, the long years humanity had waited for its King.

Do you see that soul whom the longing for happiness torments; who is full of desires and aspirations for a higher nobler life, tormented by a void which nothing can fill; that inexorable weariness which Bossuet says is the base of human nature. She has thought to satisfy her heart with human affections; and human affections have responded with indifference, forgetfulness and death.

In her vain pursuit after happiness she has sought it in pleasure, ambition, only to be disappointed, disenchanted; always seeking and desiring happiness, and asking herself what will satisfy the void which causes such unrest: and behold one day — perhaps it was after Holy Communion, perhaps on some great feast day, when Jesus was elevated on His Throne, shedding around Him the blessing of His presence, calm and peace, or mayhap some twilight when only her heart and the sanctuary lamp kept guard, that a sudden inspiration felt in her very soul, made her understand why nothing earthly could fill her heart and soul with happiness: but only God, He who alone can give true happiness and satisfy fully every longing aspiration.

He it is whom my heart waits for, whom it desires, calls, expects, He the Eternal, Immense, Infinite God: God made man, God made Eucharist.

If your soul has not yet found its Beloved, Him who calls and attracts it; the center away from which she knows but unrest and agitation, oh come to the foot of the Tabernacle, fix your eyes in the Sacred Host residing there, and you will then understand, you also, that the Eucharist is all here below, simply because the Eucharist is Jesus.

