

On the grave-stone a beautiful ciborium holding a luminous Host is carved and around the host the Lover of the Little Ones appeal:

“Suffer the Little Ones to come unto Me.

“Do not send them away,

“For theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.”

Above the ciborium, according to an old custom, is a little fount of stone where water from heaven always rests. . . and in which the blue birds nesting in the cypress, come and slack their thirst., Little Peter ask now the Father of Heaven to remember us sojourning here in exile.

In his heavenly home, little Peter prays thus to the Father of the Little Ones:

Thou who givest the birds the water they seek in times of drought, Thou who storest in Thy granary the wheat to nourish them daily. . . do not let the Little Ones who cry out to Thee in their soul's need die of hunger. . . Thou who dost clothe the lilies in white and daily purifieth their corolla by water from heaven. . . guard also the purity of the souls of the Little Ones by Thy daily Bread.

Send them always priests whose hands are not greedy for the children's bread. Send them always Mothers who understand the sublime mission entrusted to them. . .

Thou hast fashioned their Mothers hearts of a fibre of Thine own. . . to remind us of Thy gentleness. . . that they be Mothers of our souls as well as of our bodies. Thou hast consecrated their hands for eternity that they sow in our souls seedings of eternity. . . that they make Jesus descend into our souls. . . as the Priest makes him descend into the Host.