we have implicit confidence in Thee yet we do not understand. O God why dost Thou deliver us to such anguish...? And again we seek the sorrowing and in vain in those hearts that formerly loved Thee, in those souls that formerly were devoted to Thee, in that youth, that matron. They no longer receive Thee, "we sought Thee

sorrowing."

The candles are extinguished, the perfume of the incense flown, the music of the hymns hushed: the faithful their duties towards the Blessed Sacrament discharged have departed, Thy priests have left Thee, even Thy fervent Religious themselves have said adieu, solitude reigns in the Temple. And now O Lord, Thou wilt also depart! Thou wilt ascend to Thy heavenly Throne? But no, He will not depart. He will not even close His eyes in slumber this vigilant "Guardian of Israel." He will watch while we sleep. He gives us His days. He gives us His nights. He gives them to God His Father, for us: "I will replace you near Him: I will adore for you, repair for you, thank for you, petition for you; as I have busied myself with you for My Father; I must busy myself with My Father for you; so sleep in peace; I watch for your happiness and for His glory.

Christians you have come close to Jesus. He has entered into your breast. You have spoken to Him, heart to heart; you may now take Him with you He will be

submissive to you.

The Gospel resumes in these three words all that remains of the hidden life of the Son of God. He is with you to do whatever you wish, to bless your actions, to facilitate your work, to drive away your temptations, to solve your doubts. He is all yours in order that you may be all His, growing daily in His grace and in His love.

