

This insensibility and ingratitude should be deplored, if possible, with tears of blood, and should excite the small number of faithful souls who are devoted to Jesus in the Eucharist, to renew their demonstrations of love, to adore him with more fidelity and fervour, and to make him all the reparation in their power for the neglect with which he is treated by the majority of their fellow creatures.

The following pages were written in the humble hope that they may serve to increase the devotion of the faithful to this mystery of love. They contain thirty-one brief Meditations, which may be used in regular order, on every day of the month.

Jesus in the Eucharist is supposed to address his children, each day, in a short admonition. He tenderly reminds them of his love, and discloses to their view some new trait of his affection and mercy. An aspiration from the holy scripture to this God of love will be found after each admonition, and each day will close with some virtue to be practised in honour of Jesus in the Holy Eucharist.

JESUS.

Son, give me thy heart. Prov. xxiii. 26.

This is all the return I ask for bequeathing thee my legacy of love. I have given thee my body and blood, my soul and my divinity, and wilt thou not give me thy heart? I require nothing but what is in thy power to bestow. But I am a jealous lover, and if thou desirest to make me an agreeable offering, thou must present me a heart pure, undivided, and entirely weaned from all created things.

My heart is ready, O Lord! my heart is ready.—Ps. cvii. 1.

Extinction of all earthly affections for the love of Jesus in the Holy Eucharist.

My substance is as nothing before thee.
Ps. xxxviii. 6.

I am truly a hidden God in this sacrament of my love. All the splendour of my divinity is concealed, and although in my humanity I am *beautiful above the sons of men*, all this beauty is obscured by the veils which my love for thee has drawn around it. I seem to appear without life, or colour, or shape, or motion. Yet such was my desire to be united to thee, that I thus almost annihilate myself. Do thou learn from hence to humble thyself profoundly, and esteem thyself as nothing in my sight. In this consist true glory and solid peace.

In thy sweetness, O God, thou hast provided for the poor.—Ps. lxxvii. 11.

Desire of leading a hidden life with Jesus in the Holy Eucharist.

Open thy mouth wide and I will fill it.

No matter how boundless thy desires may be, the gift which I bestow thee will satisfy them all. I give thee myself, who am the source of all good, the origin of all beauty, the standard of all perfection. My liberality is boundless and inexhaustible. Let him that hungers come to me and satiate his soul with the bread of angels; let him that thirsts come to me and drink of the chalice of