

the same time present you with it the souls of all my brethren? Why can I not give you the whole world? O that I could thus feel and share in this divine thirst all the moments of my life? Oh, that I could experience it at the hour of my death! Yes, Lord, when I will have to submit in my turn to that sentence pronounced against all men, and even against yourself by your Father; when I shall have to die, not on a cross like you, not with my hands and feet pierced with nails (for that would be too glorious a punishment,) but on a bed of misery, exhausted with weakness, and perceiving beforehand my approaching dissolution; then when a cold sweat shall run down my shrivelled cheeks and peruse my countenance and my whole body; when the sigh of death shall circulate through all my veins, when I shall feel all my bones broken and dried like a potsherd; when my exhausted heart shall palpitate with pain; when my almost extinguished eyes will close upon themselves not being able to endure the faintest glimmering of light; when the dying sound of my livid and trembling tongue, will no longer be able to resound in my dull ear, the sweet delightful name of my Jesus: when in a word my soul shall be hardly retained within my lips, from which it is on the point of escaping—after having offered to the most high my sufferings and my sacrifice, after having united it to your divine sacrifice, may I remember, O Jesus, that I have one thing more to do; that is, to sigh after you, and after the bliss of seeing and possessing you: that is, to rally if possible my failing strength, to cry out with your prophet, or rather with yourself, 'My soul has *thirsted* after thy presence, O strong

and living God! When shall I go and appear before the face of my God?' (Ps. xli. 3.)

SIXTH WORD.

ALL IS CONSUMMATED.

John xix. 30.

Jesus has drunk the vinegar that was presented to him. Behold the accomplishment of all the oracles, and, with them, the fulfilment of all the ordinances of his Father; all the mysteries, all his sufferings, all his mission, all his work. The crime of man is expiated, the sanctity of God is avenged, his justice satisfied and his anger appeased. Death is destroyed, hell closed, heaven is open, and the children of his redemption are to enter it in succession after him. *All is consummated.* This word proceeded by way of applause from the mouth of God the redeemer, as it formerly did from that of God the creator, in having made the world, when he saw that every thing he made was good, and very good: *All is consummated.* O how sweet this word must have been to the mouth and the holy soul of our Saviour! After a whole life of humiliation and labour; after so many tribulations and sufferings, *all is consummated.*

Rejoice, therefore, divine Jesus! Rejoice with a joy that has cost you so dearly, and may the measure of consolation which delight your soul, equal and eternally surpass that of the afflictions which your heart has felt! For my part, who believe that I hear you reciting, with inward delight, that Psalm, whose commencement is a cry of sorrow, and whose end chaunts a victory, where you say, "I will de-