

The soldier's spear transfix'd His Side—
Forth flow'd the Water and the Blood.

Beneath the winepress of God's wrath,
To save our souls from endless pains,
Still hour by hour His Blood flows forth
Till not a single drop remains.

Come, bathe you in that healing flood,
All ye who mourn with sin opprest,
Your only hope is Jesus' Blood,
His Sacred Heart your only rest.

All praise to Him, the Eternal Son,
At God's right Hand enthroned above,
Whose Blood the world's redemption won,
Whose Spirit seals the gifts of love.

OFFICE OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.

THE PRECIOUS BLOOD. (1)

" You were redeemed with the Precious Blood of Christ, as of a Lamb unspotted and undefiled." *1 Peter I. 18.*

Every christian is obliged to love Our Lord Jesus Christ, to imitate Him and live His life.

But how can we --weak and wretched mortals--how can we resemble God? Our divine Saviour gives us the means; whatever He exacts, He renders easy.

He has instituted the Eucharist in which He gives Himself wholly to us. His body unites with ours to purify it, His soul with ours to replenish it with holy thoughts and devout sentiments; through His divinity

(1) This sermon was preached in substance more than forty years since, at the ecclesiastical retreat of the diocese of St-Hyacinthe, given in the month of August, 1858.

It was the first sermon on the Precious Blood given in St-Hyacinthe, and perhaps in the country. It paved the way for the establishment of the Confraternity and, later on, the foundation of the Institute of the Precious Blood.

MGR. RAYMOND.