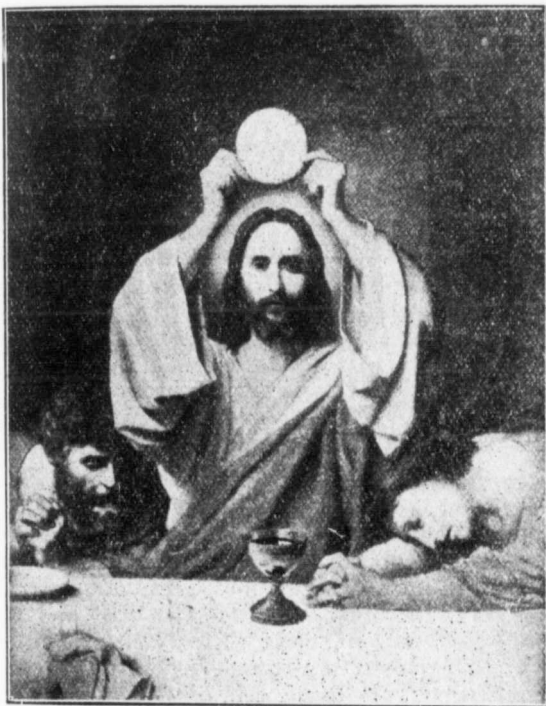


any one of us who visits Him, and His heart is tremblingly alive to the whispered accent of our love. So deep is His concealment that according to most theologians, no created eye even of the highest saint can penetrate into the recesses of the Host, or see Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament, while others make a single exception in favour



of Mary, who can there gaze with an eye of love upon her Babe of Bethlehem in His new swaddling clothes. Yet, though His disguise is so perfect that the frail species are like a wall of adamant sheltering Him from all creation, it is so pervious to our prayers that the slightest whisper reaches Him behind the veil. Whether it be true or not that He can perceive us with His bodily