

We must not be content with merely visiting Our Lord in His tabernacle-prison ; we must usher Him, in His Body, Soul, and Divinity into our very soul. Blessed are frequent communicants, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven, even in this cold, bleak, storm-swept world ! Blessed are they who kneel monthly at the communion-rail for they shall possess the land God has promised to His elect ! More blessed are the weekly communicants, for when mourning and the voice of sorrow come nigh their door, they shall be comforted by the Dispenser of all good gifts, and shall obtain mercy ! Most blessed are they who communicate daily, for they shall see God even in this life by being raised through grace to the heights of contemplation ! Their lives shall be lives of such peace that men will exclaim : " Indeed, these are the children of God ! "

Frequent Communion takes away the terror of the grave. Death touches us ; but since our Judge and Saviour has so frequently and gladly come to us, now we are ready, nay glad, to go to Him. " What else will the grand ceremony of our entrance into eternity be but simply the unveiling of the Blessed Sacrament." We gaze for one last lingering moment at Our Lord under His white mask in the sacred Host, then close our weary eyelids, and for us eternity begins. The white mask of bread, always so thin and filmy to the eyes of faith, is now gone. We no longer see darkly through a glass ; we have entered within the veil. We are prostrated at the feet of Christ, while our guardian angel gives testimony : " Jesus of Nazareth, crucified Son of man, glorified Son of God, this precious soul, strong in Thy sacramental strength, has crucified her flesh with the vices and concupiscences thereof. Receive her into Thy joy."

Rev. W. W. WHALEN.

