

The Eucharist and the Rosary.

The Sorrowful Mysteries.

First Mystery.—The Agony in the Garden.

The Eucharistic Solitude.



OUR dear, patient Lord was not accustomed to make much of what He did or suffered. In speaking of His coming sorrows as He journeyed with His Apostles along the picturesque road between Bethany and Jerusalem, He took it as an almost ordinary pain, so much so, that the poor obtuse Apostles did not realize that the dear Master who loved them was to be tortured to death by His friends and enemies.

The Evangelist speaks of the Agony and describes our Lord's state of soul in the terms "fear," "heaviness," "Agony," sorrowful unto death."

We picture the Garden with olive trees all about, the moon at its full ; but the darkness beneath the trees impenetrable. Peter, James and John are with Him—"a stone's throw from Him." These three had been near Him, close by His side, when He sent the warm blood rushing through the veins of Jairus's little daughter. We see them again quite close to Him on the slope of Thabor getting a glimpse of the Heavenly glory beyond and now they are with Him again under the olives when darkness has gathered round His human soul.

How touching is the appeal : "Stay You here and watch with Me. But scarcely had He reached the stone upon which He bent His noble form than the chosen three were fast asleep.

We might be inclined to think unkind things of those privileged men did we not realize the significance and truth of the proverbial glass houses and the stone throwing. The well-merited reproach, "Could you not watch one hour with Me?" comes home to us more forcibly than we care to admit, but the thinking over it will do