



## Particular Practice for the month of April:

Gratitude for the Gift of the Eucharist.



HERE is a thought which should fill us with joyousness to be the source of a perpetual "Deo Gratias," and to inundate our hearts with continual waves of thanksgiving: the thought of what we possess in the Blessed Eucharist, of what God bestows on us by the "Gift of Love" surpassing all love. Are we not justified in saying that a Catholic who understands the Blessed Eucharist should live absorbed in gratitude, that in her heart and on her lips should be an incessant *Magnificat* of love vying with happiness?

Are we afraid to contemplate this Gift, to abandon ourselves to Its study, to let Its warmth and light permeate us, that we are usually so cold and indifferent in Its regard?

Do we fear it will dazzle or blind us? Else more likely, we fear it will demand love for love, heart for heart, a generous response before which our human weakness recoils.

Nevertheless, why should we fear? Its light is as gentle as it is powerful, Its warmth as benevolent as irresistible and while asking of us unlimited gratitude, it, at the same time, deposes and develops the germ in our hearts.

What art Thou, O Eucharist? What riches dost Thou bring us? O Yes! I crave to understand Thee, to have a knowledge of Thee equal to what Thou art.

"Listen, then," answers the Sacred Host: I am the supreme good, that to which all hearts aspire. I am more than gold, than glory, than pleasure, than science, than love itself, more than all that attracts and captivates man: I am the Divinity! I am the End, I am the Centre,