



### *After Communion.*

The Kings opened and displayed their treasures to their infant God. After having first offered to Him their souls, they presented Him with the brilliancy of gold and the bitterness of myrrh, thus predicting as faithful astrologers the dolours of His Passion. Having adored Him as God, they desired to fondle Him as a child. The Virgin Mother permitted them and the rustic shepherds to do so. Each in turn they would take Him up, caressing Him, desiring to possess Him, and in homage folding in their purple robes Him Whom others would clothe in garments of ignominy. They never tired of imprinting their kisses on those cheeks which, later on, His enemies would redden with their cruel blows, and they who had come in such haste now enjoyed leisurely and quietly