



## In the Coenaculum.

THE Saviour speaks : and words most sacred, break  
 The solemn stillness which prevails : " HOC EST  
 ENIM CORPUS MEUM ! " O Words most blest,  
 Which doth of bread, His very Body make !  
 " TAKE YE, AND EAT ; " " Come, one and all partake  
 This Bread of Angels. 'Tis my last request,  
 That ye may have eternal life, and, lest  
 Ye would, that I, in death, your souls forsake."

\* \* \*

Approach, my soul, why shouldst thou fear, when threat  
 Most dire awaits pusillanimity ?  
 With love draw nigh ; for sin thou hast regret,  
 The sentiment thy Christ doth ask of thee—  
 Communion sweet will cancel all thy debt,  
 And be the pledge of thy fidelity.

SR. MARY EUSTOLIA.