

ing heart. No one ! And He is there for that very purpose, with a longing far greater than your own to listen to you, to sympathize with you, to comfort you, aye more, to love you in His own tender compassionate way, to help you and make you happy.

Jesus speaks ! Jesus questions. Are you one of those who want to do all the talking even in Church. It is not the wisest way. Unburden your heart, yes, but do not talk all the time, listen a little and let Jesus talk ; moreover He knows all you can tell Him, while you, you need to listen to Him, to His words that inflame the heart ; to His counsels that impart light and strength. You will learn more from Him than from any Master, while a drop of consolation from His sacred Heart is worth more than all earthly delights.

Jesus listens ! Jesus questions. Perhaps in your moments of Thabor when the lilt of love and happiness makes life a glad alleluia and He asks you as He did His disciple ; Lovest Thou Me ? Lovest Thou Me more than these ? It seems easy and natural to whisper : Jesus, My King, Thou knowest that I love Thee, that I will love Thee always.

But when our souls grow cold He mourns their first fervor and sadly asks : You also, will you go away and leave Me ? Till touched and contrite we answer : Nay Lord ! For if we leave Thee, where shall we go, Thou alone hast the words of eternal life... Jesus questions thus to awaken our fervor, rouse our lethargy, re-ignite our ardor, stimulate our love ; implore of Him to perform that blessed task Himself, to give you what will draw you nearer and make you dearer to Him. He will gently lead you onwards and upwards. Trust Him ! Tell Him all your longings. Speak to Him as to a friend ; a friend divine who says to you : I am human as well as divine, all that concerns humanity interests Me. Jesus is Man ! Jesus is God ; the good God who listens to us ; Who is sure to understand us, to comfort us, to grant our petitions ; who makes us better, happier, and fills us with joy.

A sad foreboding has pierced your heart and you say with His sorrowing mother : why have you treated us thus. You forget then the evils that desolate the Church ;