

Galileans when He preached in their green fields, or as He was to the Judeans when He suffered and died on their bone-strewn Calvary, or as He was to His followers when in His risen life, He haunted the dear, quiet nooks of His own beloved Galilee. Near He is to us in our churches, but He wishes to come even nearer to us, to be brought by us into our heart, to enter under our unworthy roof, and say the word which will heal all the wounds of our soul. He who made us will rest in the tabernacle of our heart. Two thousand years ago, He was laid in the manger of animals, as if He were the food and sustenance of beasts ; to-day He is on our altars, in our communion cups, as meat and drink indeed, food and nourishment for sinners.

He is, oh ! so gentle, not commanding, but asking us to receive Him, when He becomes at once our Guest and our Host — our Guest, for we of our own free will shall have invited Him into our soul ; our Host, for He showers favors on us, and not we on Him. As we approach the altar-rail, and take up the communion-card, our Lord gladly leaves His altar, surrounded by His angels, who cast welcoming, loving glances at us. We have received Him in Holy Communion. He is with us now as of old He was in the chaste bosom of His ever-blessed Mother. We have Him within our heart, as the all-holy Virgin had Him in her womb. The Blood that redeemed the world, the Sacred Heart that sorrowed over faithless Jerusalem, are yours and mine after Communion, for His Body is miraculously within ours. We have been dowered with the antidote of death. Truly, no nation hath its gods so nigh to it as our God is to us. Oh, the wonders of divine love ! Oh, the depth of the riches, the spiritual treasures, which God hath bestowed on us — our God, whose judgments are incomprehensible and whose ways unsearchable !

Monthly, weekly, even daily, Our Lord wishes to come to us in Holy Communion. We hear the low, sweet pleading of the tabernacle Prisoner in the utterance of our Holy Father, Pius X, on Daily Communion. It is safe and profitable to receive the Blessed Eucharist very frequently. " Life without the Sacred Host is death ; death with the Sacred Host is life."