

Then a strange sight was witnessed, a troops of Egyptians carried the fire that water cannot quench, stood on a pile of corpses, a flame shot up, hissing through the air, hit the brave defender on the head killing him instantly.

His fall made such a deafning noise that the affrighted Caliph and the rest of his army fled in consternation.

The Crusaders tenderly gathered up the remains of their loyal defender. Soldiers, Barons, Knights all assisted at his funeral and showed him every honor and respect possible. The Bishop of Beauvais who had absolved him sang the "Absoute". His epigraph was the words he had murmured as he fell: I have expiated; Noel.

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J... is twelve years old and loves to go Communion oftener than custom allows, and he does it to a certain extent. But what courage he needs to brave the ridicule of his companions. Shyly he whispered to me: "they call me a little girl because I go to Communion often", and young as he was, I could see how the taunt hurt. The Communion League came like a God send to his help, inspired him with the needed courage, and allowed him to gratify his holy eagerness to receive Jesus often. *

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All human lives are condemned to labor and none are exempt from grief and pain. Either physical suffering or mental sorrows — perhaps both — may be your lot. Then heed the loving invitation and come to Jesus in the Tabernacle; to Jesus who sees, knows and understands; to Jesus who has promised refreshment, light, and peace; to Jesus who loves and pities as no human friend can; to Jesus the source and giver of all good.