

sities. See how good He is ! How He accommodates Himself to our weakness ! In heaven where we shall be triumphant and glorious, we shall see Him in all His glory, but were He to manifest Himself thus to us now we should not dare approach Him ; so, He hides Himself like a prisoner saying : You do not see me, but that does not make any difference. I am truly here and I see you. Ask for what you want, I shall surely grant it to you. He is there in the sacrament of his love unceasingly praying and interceding for poor sinners. To what outrages does not His stay among us expose Him ! Yet, He remains there to help and console us. Why not, then, come and lay the burden of our weariness and sorrow at His sacred feet, more especially since we have from His own lips the assurance of His powerful help ? How agreeable to Him is a little quarter of an hour snatched from our work or amusements and spent in prayer in His living presence in loving reparation for the ingratitude He receives ! When Jesus sees pure souls eagerly coming to visit Him, He whose delight is to be with the children of men, smiles on them, pure souls coming with the simplicity that so pleases His heart, asking pardon for all sinners, for the insults of the ungrateful. What restful peace and unutterable happiness yet mingled with reverential awe do we not feel in God's presence when we find ourselves alone at His sacred feet. Every fibre of our being seems to say : my soul redouble your ardour, you are alone to adore your God, His looks are bent on you alone... This good Saviour is so full of love for us that He seeks us everywhere.

Trying to persuade his parishoners to lengthen their visits to the captive of the tabernacle, he said : Ah ! if we could see, as the Angels do, Our Lord Jesus Christ who is here present on this altar and who is looking at us, how we should love Him ; we would not want to leave His dear presence, we would wish to remain always at His feet ; our life would be a foretaste of heaven — all the rest would be insipid. But, we lack faith. We are blind, we do not see, there is a mist before our eyes which faith alone can clear away...

In simple, practical words he teaches his little flock how to entertain themselves with Jesus in the Eucharist:

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