

of God? Millions upon millions of martyrs, confessors, and virgins, and faithful of every age and class would rise up to protest against such a man. And the love that moved their hearts and made it easy for them, not only to keep the commandments, but to go far beyond them, this love is as accessible to you as it was to them. Love is not a rare jewel, that you may say: who will dig into the bowels of the earth and find it for me? It is not a product of a far off land, that you may say: who will pass across the sea, and bring us this foreign treasure? You can find love in your own hearts, if you will only use your faith. If you will ask yourselves: Who is God? What has He told us of Himself? What has He done for us? What has He promised to do for us? you cannot help but love Him. And when once you love Him and remember that He bids you love your neighbor for His sake, and be pure, and upright, and sober, and merciful, and generous, and forgiving, you will; and whatever labor there may be, will have become a labor of love.

Grace. — The love of God and of our neighbor is in perfect harmony with reason, and with human nature, yet, it is a gift of grace and not of nature. What is the power of Divine grace? The grace of God makes our faith lively, our hope earnest, our love tender and strong, and contrition deep and lasting. It makes us sober, and chaste, and patient. There is nothing beyond the power of Divine grace: «I can do all things in Him who strengtheneth me.» God's power is glorified by the great things He does in our weakness. I am often amazed at the great sacrifices, the heroic virtue God requires from poor boys and girls, poor men and women, in order that they may keep His commandments, and avoid mortal sins. But I am still more amazed at the great graces He gives them, if they only ask with humility and perseverance.

One word, in conclusion: Have you kept the commandments? Have you loved God and your neighbor? Have you sought grace to love Him? Do you pray for it? Do you often go to Holy Communion? If you do not, then do not complain that the road to life is narrow, but complain of your own selves that your faith is dull, and your love cold, and your hearts narrow. — Come, let us kneel before Our Holy Redeemer bless-