

grieve together with Me, but there was none ; and for one that would comfort Me and I found none. » (Psalm) If, notwithstanding all I have done and suffered for you, you cannot love me, then, for pity's sake, cease at least to offend Me *Who have loved you with an everlasting love.*

Who could resist such an appeal? Alas! what have we done? We have outraged the kindest Father, the most affectionate Friend, the most passionate Lover. No matter where we turn, we hear voices upbraiding us with our ingratitude. Had a slave rescued us from death, we would not know how to show our gratefulness. Our hearts would beat with joy whenever we would meet him, and we could not refrain from crying out : « Behold our liberator ! » O Sacred Heart *Thou* hast rescued us from eternal death, from the abyss of sulphur and fire ; in Thy intense love, Thou hast given us Thy Body and Blood to be our Bread of Life ! And yet we remain unmoved in seeing Thee dead upon the cross ! O God, if Thou wert not infinite goodness ; if Thou hadst not given Thy life to obtain our pardon, we should not have courage to ask it of Thee. Pardon, O Sacred Heart, pardon our base ingratitude for despising Thy everlasting love. Thou Thyself, whom we have offended, O Jesus, hast made Thyself our intercessor : *He is the propitiation for our sins.* We repent of having despised Thee, O sovereign Good ! receive us anew into Thy favor for pity's sake. *Father I am not worthy to be called Thy son.* No, Sacred Heart, dearest Friend, we no longer deserve to be Thy friends. We would despair, did we not remember Thy words « If the wicked do penance for all his sins which he hath committed living he shall live, and shall not die. I will not remember all his iniquities that he hath done. » We thank Thee O loving Heart ! We thank Thee and we love Thee. Come, then, Jesus come, we will no longer despise Thy Sacred Heart ; we will not drive Thee away anymore, come and dwell in our poor hearts. Oh ! we love Thee and will always love Thee ; but do Thou inflame our hearts more and more by the sweet remembrance of that *everlasting love* Thou hast borne us. May that *everlasting love* give us strength to assist at Mass, every morning during the month of June ; to