



Two tables are spread before man : one laden with tempting viands, but tainted with pollution that brings us into communication with hell ; the other offers us the Sacred Bread of Life that puts us in touch with God.
St. Cyril.



O Sacred Host we Thee implore
To bless our earth again ;
Assert Thy rights, call up Thy power
And o'er the nations reign.



While your soul remains in recollection, in the hushed calm of His Holy Presence, do not seek to disturb it. It is the sleep of the soul upon the breast of Jesus, and this grace, which strengthens and unites it to our Lord, will be more profitable than any other exercise.
Père Eymard.



The Catholic Church possesses the Eucharist, the most complete and perfect gift of God to man ; the Catholic Church produces virginity, the most complete and perfect gift of man to God. I think perfect truth must be where there is perfect love.

Harriet Shilleto.



Many a shadow may enshroud the dreamer,
Many a cry may fall upon his ear,
But the sweet voice of his Divine Redeemer
Softly insistant he must always hear ;
And though his days be filled with strife and sadness
And though he sings but in a minor key,
Still there remains to touch his life with gladness
Ever the words of Christ : "*Come unto me.*"



A visit to the Blessed Sacrament is like a stile between the fields of toil where we can kneel and pray or sit and rest.

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