

wide, O ye gates of Glory, and permit the Just One to appear and descend!

O Heaven and Earth! be all attentive to those miraculous words which are going to produce the Creator of time; and to place in the hands of man, Him, by whom all things were made! And you, O holy Spirit! do you seize on all the powers of my soul, and make me here adore, admire, and love the Word made Flesh!

Elevation of the Host.

Eternal Son of the Living God! whom I here acknowledge really present, under the appearances of bread and wine, that are now no more, I adore you with all the powers of my soul.

Prostrate with the Angels in the most profound reverence, I love you, O my Saviour, whom I now behold on the throne of your love!

O dread Majesty! O infinite Mercy! save me—forgive me! Grant, that I may be never more separated from you!

Elevation of the Chalice.

Behold, O holy Father, this Blood of the just Abel, of your adorable Son, which is presented to you for the purpose of disarming your justice.

If I deserve only your anger, do not at least turn away your face from this divine Lamb. Behold how he is immolated for me! Through this great price, and his powerful intercession, I confidently hope for mercy. This is the Blood that "pacifies all things in heaven and on earth." O may it restore consolation and peace to my sinful soul!

As your Eternal Son, infinitely powerful and holy as yourself is, here presented before your eyes in a state of death for the sins of the whole world, I

presume to unite with his merits, the sentiments of my sorrow, that with a contrite and humble heart I may share in your mercies,

A Jesus sacrificed! a sinner humbled! This two fold spectacle cannot fail, O Lord to excite your compassion, and to be much more pleasing in your sight than the sacrifices of Abraham or Melchisedech.

Memento, &c.

We present you, O Lord, the Blood of this sacrificed Lamb, in behalf of our brethren of the Church suffering. You have said, O Lord, that sooner would the most tender mother forget the most beloved of her offspring, than that you would forget the children of your mercies. Behold them, O Lord, in Purgatory, suffering under the rigorous exercise of your justice. It is true, that your justice must be satisfied; but the victim which we here offer you for these holy souls is of priceless value. You love those souls, and they are in suffering. You love them, and they are separated from you. You love them, and they love you in return. O Eternal Beauty! listen to the voice of the Blood of Jesus Christ, and deliver them. Your justice will receive no injury, and your love will be satisfied.

Pater Noster. Agnus Dei.

I knew, O Lord, how essentially necessary prayer is for me; and that all things are promised to prayer. I also feel my many miseries which should form the subject of my prayer. But alas! such is my misfortune, that I do not wish to pray. I do not add good works to prayer. Nay, such is the depth of my misery, that I do not wish to be heard in prayer, that I should