

docile faith. They hasten to adore the object of their desires.

Come let us adore, &c.

The star of heaven again shines out upon their happy path. They rejoice with exceeding great joy at the renewal of its splendour. It precedes them in the air, and leaves them not until it rests over the humble birth-place of its Creator.

Come let us adore, &c.

It seems to say in eloquent language, here the light shineth in darkness; here, He that dwelleth in light inaccessible is concealed in the obscurity of a cave; here the Sun of Justice is shorn of his resplendent beams for the love of his creatures.

Come let us adore, &c.

They see him not commanding demons, or raising the dead, or restoring sight to the blind, or speech to the dumb, or employed in any supernatural works, but a silent babe under the care of an anxious mother, giving no sign of power, but exhibiting a miracle of humiliation, and yet they fall down and adore him.

Come let us adore, &c.

They profoundly adore him as their God, and, opening their treasures they offer him gold, and frankincense, and myrrh, and, by these mystic presents acknowledge him to be their King, their God, and their future Redeemer.

Come let us adore, &c.

Let us enter after them in spirit, and contemplate their Faith and love. Let us fall down and adore our infant God. Let us open the treasure of our hearts, and offer him the gold of pure charity, the frankincense of fervent prayer, and the myrrh of salutary penance.

Come let us adore, &c.

Let us contemplate the silence of Mary, who, far from being elated at this extraordinary visit, refrains from speech, and treasures up all these things in her heart.

Come let us adore, &c.

See the tyrant Herod feared the cradle of our infant Jesus, let us dread the tribunal of his judgment.

Come let us adore, &c.

Let us patiently suffer in all adversities, when we behold a God, made man, closed to persecution in the very threshold of life.

Come let us adore, &c.

When the wisdom of Providence shall plea to withdraw the star of our spiritual rest, let us await in patient constance the return of its light.

Come let us adore, &c.

After being humbly and fervently adored our humble and suffering Jesus, let us by heavenly admonition take care not to go back to the ways of sin, but return by another road to our true country where we shall see 'face to face' that Omnipotent God whom the Magi adored in the stable of Bethlehem.

Come let us adore the infant King of the Jews.

Let us fall down before him.

Let us profoundly adore him.

Let us open our treasures,

And offer him our hearts,

Conite,

Humble,

And burning with love.

A present

Much more acceptable than

Gold,

Frankincense, or

Myrrh.