

they strive. Our weakness is often great and many a time our arms threaten to fall from our hands and our hearts are timid. Where shall we get strength in our feebleness, courage in our timidity, light in our darkness, food and drink when otherwise our souls in the combat shall perish of hunger and thirst? How beautiful the answer given us by the Psalmist in his distress: "I have lifted up my eyes to the mountains from whence help shall come to me!" Daily at the morn He is on the mountain of the altar and thence will come to our help and our strengthening. At sun-up every morning on the holy hill breaks forth the self-same outburst of melting love from His Sacred Heart, that manifested itself in the supper-chamber the night before He died. How touching the scene! Let us dwell on it for a moment.

The three years of His public life are over. No more will He tread with the loved Apostles the hills and valleys of Galilee or the white beach of the lake. No longer will they be seen along the winding road through Samaria. He has gathered His dear ones about Him for the last time.

Early in the evening they have come with Him from Bethany over the Mount of Olives and gathered for the Paschal Supper in the Cenacle.

Seated at table with His loved Apostles about Him, our Blessed Saviour recalls to mind His words: "If I be lifted up, I will draw all things unto Me," and as He makes the sign of the Cross the first Mass has begun. He can confess no sin of His own as His priests do when they bow like Him before the Father, for He is sinless. But with what sorrow He can confess our sins. Never was human heart bruised and crushed by sorrow as was the Sacred Heart that night. As He raises His tear-stained eyes to Heaven we seem to hear Him murmur: "I will go into the mountains of God." The first Gloria of the Mass is chanted by the true High Priest. How it must have pierced the heavens and reached the throne of God! And for the Gospel of His first Mass Our Blessed Lord may remind His Apostles of the scene by the lake-shore when all day long the people had followed Him and listened to His voice and looked up into His face.