

So many, O Tender pitying Christ! so many of Thy children, are unhappy here below; so many shed bitter tears, bear crushing burdens; so many are oppressed with sorrows, fears, anxieties; in Thy mercy comfort, console and help them. Give them light to see that Thou alone art true happiness and joy, rest and peace, and that while awaiting the plenitude of those blessings in heaven Thou art here in the Tabernacle, their companion in exile, their invigorating nourishment, that in the Blessed Eucharist they will find the strength of every weakness, the helper of every effort, the solace of every woe the crown of every victory, the sure pledge of eternal happiness.

O Jesus! grant that there may no longer be a single one of Thy children without his share of daily bread. Give us all our daily Bread and we will joyously bear the burden of our exile: life's struggles, care and vague alarms shall lose their power to fret and scare; time will seem less long content as we shall be to live under Thy benign reign at last established: Thy Kingdom Come.



DAILY VISIT



IN this world of ours, with its constant train of trials and afflictions, our minds are constantly turning hither and thither seeking comfort and advice. Humanity turns to humanity, instead of to the Divinity, and prays to a worldly god for strength and direction, for help that the latter cannot give. Even Catholics, who are reminded at every step that God is always with them, do not seem to realize that He is there for the purpose of helping them. We are proud to say that our churches are not like other churches—open on Sunday and closed for the remainder of the week, and yet there are those who pass a church or chapel