

Invitation was sent to the blind symbolizing those who refuse to see the deep, inner meaning attached to so many of our Lord's lessons and who grope on in ignorance of all that is most beautiful in the doctrine of self renunciation.

In *the lame* we see those who lean upon the one-sided construction of many Gospel truths, and cannot, or fancy they cannot, summon up sufficient energy to develop and strengthen the weak points in their spiritual life, but go limping on with their weight of shortcomings.

Invitations are issued to all these, and our merciful Saviour receives them all. By the virtue of the heavenly Bread under which He hides His divinity they grow in grace, in strength and eventually make progress in the practice of virtue. Timid souls should ponder well upon this lesson and draw comfort and consolation therefrom.

Since the day of the first sin long ago, human nature has been afflicted with innumerable evils, the chief of which are pride, independence, forgetfulness of God, weakness in opposing passion, degradation and death. But, is there any of these evils which the Blessed Eucharist does not remedy? It destroys pride, that spiritual blindness, by subjecting reason to faith. It combats forgetfulness of God, for it is the memorial of all that love has done for us. It remedies our passions by the abundance of grace of which it is the source. Our ignorance gives way under the clearest lights of faith; our degraded nature is buoyed up by the grace that comes with the Sacramental presence, and if we are responsive to the invitation we know that our loving Saviour will take our infirmities on Himself. Has He not said it plainly enough? "Come to Me all ye that labor and are heavy burdened and I will refresh ye" (St John VI, 52).

Dearest Jesus, I take Thee at Thy word, and in spite of my unworthiness I come to Thee from the highways of sensuality, the hedge-hiding of cowardice and spiritual sloth; I come to Thee feeble and blind and lame, because Thou hast asked me to come, and because I need Thee so much. I am weary of the daily struggle with sin and temptation. I am blind, oh! so blind to the myriad of defects that keeps me limping along the way,