

AT THE PREFACE.

What are thy thoughts, O my soul, at this awful moment, when thy Redeemer, My God, is about to descend on the Altar? O dear Jesus how great is Thy goodness towards such a miserable creature as I am! Would that I had as many hearts and tongues as there are atoms in the air, grains of sand on the seashore, and stars in the heavens, to employ them all in loving, praising and blessing Thee. O Father of mercy and God of all consolation, O that I could animate and sanctify all the creatures of the universe, that so they might worthily, constantly and meritoriously praise Thee! But as that is not possible, let the insufficiency of my praises and thanksgivings be abundantly supplied, I beseech Thee, by that homage which the most fervent souls of this earth, the saints and angels of heaven, have ever offered, do now offer, and will continu-