

this attraction, by persevering prayer like the following :  
 My Jesus, make my heart like unto Thine... My Jesus,  
 burn my heart with the fire of Thine... My Jesus, be  
 Thou my dearest love... My Jesus, change my heart by  
 contact with Thine.

We must also invoke our Lady of the Most Holy Sacrament, Mother of fair love, whose heart was filled with such perfect love of her Eucharistic Jesus whom she adored and received during twenty-five years. And let us pray to St. John, the beloved disciple, model of communicants, also to Blessed Margaret Mary so vehemently desirous for the Heavenly Bread, so humble and annihilated in her adoration before the Blessed Sacrament.

It is especially during this year, in which you are preparing for your first Communion, that these petitions should be most earnest: "year palpitating with emotion," wrote a little girl of twelve, "when we experience the joy of intimacy with the sweet Saviour; year when we count the months and days in eager expectation of the one which shall mark the greatest, the most beautiful, the most touching action of our lives," and I add year of which the sentiments should never be forgotten but remain forever indelibly imprinted in your mind and heart, otherwise the blessed results of the great action would insensibly diminish, leaving only vague impressions productive of no permanent good. One should be able to remark, such a First Communion such a Eucharistic life, and that will greatly depend on the fervor of your prayers during this holy year.

The little girl about whom I spoke to you already, Marie Louise de B... of French nationality, who died three years ago, obtained from Our Lord as permanent fruit of her first communion a truly impassioned love for the Blessed Eucharist. Nothing is more touching than the pages written by her in her little journal. The thought of Jesus pervades every line. All drew this child, mischievous yet candid, generous and docile, to the love of God living through love in the Blessed Sacrament, to the desire of possessing Him. "Him! the real Him," as she so often said. I quote her own words: "Nothing here below is beautiful but one thing, the small white round Host down there, (in the chapel of the Servants