

not less illustrious, not less fertile, not less divine than Calvary, is erected in our midst. Look beyond the precincts where you are gathered, just and sinners. The floor rises gently, the choir leads us to the steps of the sanctuary, the sanctuary to the platform of the altar, says the Abbé Monsabré. The altar is, in truth, a Calvary where Jesus, the High Priest of the new alliance, offers, immolates Himself,—in an unbloody manner indeed, but real nevertheless,—in sacrifice to the glory of His Divine Father. It is the same Divine Lamb that is extended both on the Cross and upon the altar ; it is one and the same Host, one and the same Sacrificer. And this Holy Sacrifice is offered not only once, or in one single place, but daily, at every instant of the day, and upon all points of the globe. It is the word of Consacration that brings down the Victim on this new Calvary. True, it is not nails that imprison Him in the Eucharist, but His love, His love alone that retains Him night and day upon the Eucharistic Calvary.

## II — THANKSGIVING

“ *They crucified Him. . . .*” Saint John Chrysostom asks why Jesus willed to be crucified on the Calvary, outside of Jerusalem. “The Lord,” he says, “willed to suffer neither in a retired place nor in the Jewish Temple, for fear that it might be thought that He was immolated only for that people. He willed to be exposed to the gaze of all. Behold why He was crucified outside the city walls, for all would then know that He was the universal Victim of propitiation for all men. He calls as witnesses of His Sacrifice both Jews and Pagans. He extends His hands to the East and to the West, as if to embrace the universe. And all occurred between noon and three o'clock, in full day, that nothing might be hidden from the humanity that he came to regenerate.”

I thank Thee, O Divine Saviour, for thus giving us a new assurance of the call of Thy Sacred Heart to the grace of Faith and divine life !

Again, Jesus willed to undergo His execution without any relief. Some devout women of Jerusalem had brought Him a bitter draught which would have lessened His last pains by stupefying His senses. Jesus only touched the cup with His lips, for, by tasting it, He willed to give some satisfaction to