

But let us not forget that at the moment of His Agony and during His whole Passion, the injuries He was to receive down to our own time were for Him the subject of special sorrow, of determinate sufferings. He saw them unfolding one by one as time went on and, while understanding all their malice, He felt all the shame and pain springing from them. He saw, also, every soul who, by its penances and tears, would come to take part in reparation. He saw mine. He expected from it such and such mortifications, such sentiments of contrition, for the reparation of such faults, of such negligences toward Him in the Blessed Sacrament, and to console Him for them. Must He expect in vain ?

In our own days, Jesus is greatly offended. His enemies make Him undergo a new agony, one that would cause His death if He could still die. In His love He has given me the beautiful mission to fulfil before His throne the office of consoling angel. What an honor ! When the Father unfolded His design to the angels of heaven, how their hearts must have beat with love and holy jealousy while awaiting the choice of His Divine Majesty ! How happy they would have been to be able to suffer and die, had it been possible, for their much loved King ! O Angel of heaven, chosen from among all others for so holy a mission, who could say what passed in thy heart at that blessed moment when God, having called thee to His throne, offered to thee that post of confidence ? With what eagerness thou didst fly to thy Well-Beloved !

No, most loving Father, I wish not, in this new agony of Jesus in the Sacrament, that Thou shouldst send Thy angels to console Thy Divine Son. Since Thou hast loved me so far as to give me this beautiful vocation, infuse into my soul sufficient esteem for my mission, sufficient love and compassion faithfully to fulfil near my Saviour the part of consoling angel.

May the angels of earth appear wherever a Host is found, and protest by their love against all the infidelities which Jesus receives in the Blessed Sacrament ! And Thou, O Divine Heart of Jesus, do Thou convert the hearts of the wicked that they may no longer insult Thy love ! The day on which we shall no longer have to compassionate Thy sufferings, we shall have enough to do to thank Thee for all Thou hast endured for our love.

RESOLUTION. Unite hourly with Mary, and with Jesus actually renewing in a mystical manner His immolation of the Cross upon some altar on earth. Communicate spiritually in the Divine Victim. Ask the grace of being always for Him a true consoling angel.

*Yet each and all receive the same.*

*This Food now one, now thousands claim.*

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS.