

Jesus becomes our portion! But the will of our God does not restrict this happiness to the short moments of His Sacramental presence, nor to the duration of our act of thanksgiving; He establishes His abode in our soul, when He finds it prepared for this Divine union, and seems to forget His greatness and His glory, in the thought of loving us, and giving Himself for us.

"We must grow," says St. Peter, in grace and the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. A soul which is united to Jesus Christ carries His sacred presence away with it. By the effect of His grace, Jesus is everything to the soul; she sees Him in everything—she places Him between herself and all other creatures. In the air she breathes, in the bread she eats, in the midst of her daily occupations, Jesus is her centre. She speaks, but Jesus is the object of her thoughts; she labours, but the glory of Jesus is the end of her works; she prays, but the name of Jesus is upon her lips; and her most sweet and constant prayer is summed up in an act of love.

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After Communion.

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My sweet Mother Mary, Mother of Him Whom I hold within my heart, keep that heart which thy Jesus has chosen this day for His dwelling: defend it by thy ceaseless prayer, and obtain for me that the spirit of my Jesus, abiding with me, may continually remind me of the gift of gifts I have received and inflame my heart with love and with all holy desires. Pray for thy child, O dearest Mother, that the soul of Him who has been a living tabernacle for the Eucharistic God may seek in all things the glory of that God and the interests of His divine Person.