

I wish to belong henceforth to Thee with all its faculties. Dispose of it, call it to Thyself when and how it may please Thee, and for Thy own greater glory. If it were permitted me to express a desire, it would be to beg Thee to call me soon that I may love Thee more, and that it may no longer be possible for mortal sin to separate me from Thee.

Mary, my tender Mother, to thy hands I now commend my soul that thou mayst place it in those of the Heavenly Father and thy Divine Son.

To be continued)



What Daily Mass Does.

In the Lenten pastoral of Bishop Mathieu of Regina occurs this apt illustration, a thought-blossom culled by the *Ave Maria* for its readers, and certainly worthy of passing on:

You know what is done each day during the heat of summer by those who rise early. They open all the windows: a fresh and vivifying breeze enters; it drives out the heavy atmosphere of the night; it renews the air of the interior and prepared a provision of freshness for the rest of the day. Then they draw the blinds, and thus preserve themselves from the increasing heat of the day. Each morning, if possible, open the windows of your soul during the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass; call God to your help; consecrate to Him all the actions of the day; let grace enter and renew the life of your soul; and when the heat of the day comes—that is to say, the work, the weariness, the temptations under the weight of which you have too often to sigh—you will have in your heart your provision of freshness and strength to bear all.

