

### **I STAND AT THE DOOR AND KNOCK.**



Jesus comes of His own accord. Prompted by the goodness and tenderness that you do not comprehend, because you cannot fathom the mysteries of His infinite love. He comes to you of His own accord and your first duty is to ask yourselves: "Who is He Who comes and opens His arms to receive me?"

You know that He Who comes is God, Who created all things, Who disseminated in space the innumerable worlds, with as much care as a man might scatter a handful of dust, Who by a single word peopled the Heavens with millions of Angels ever ready to execute His commands, He to Whom, according to the prophet, Creation was as play, and Who accomplished this prodigious phenomenon by a single act of His Will—by a single Word let fall from His divine lips.

Now ask yourselves: "Who am I that I should attract such power and such greatness to myself?" You are what every other creature is here below; you are nothing. Yet out of this chaos it has pleased God to fashion a being dear to His Heart. Yesterday you were not; tomorrow you will no longer be; you are an atom that is momentarily swayed to and fro between the cradle and the grave.

More than this; have you always loved this God Who comes to you? Have you always faithfully served Him? This good God you have often offended; often have you spurned His precepts; often despised His most Holy Will. You have often laughed at His threats, and your life has perchance been an unbroken series of evil actions.

And now, we repeat, this God present in the Holy Eucharist will come forth from His tabernacle. Ask