

be easier for him... «No, no» he answered firmly. «It devolves on me to give the example, I want all the world to know my desire is to nourish the souls of my children as Our Lord and the Pope wishes. Ah! now I understand the loving Saviour's preference for the Little Ones». He stopped and kissed me before he left.

Your ever loving,  
Little Peter.

Dear Father,

Little Jesus wants to give me every happiness before I die.

The Curé has organized the Communion League, moreover he has informed Mama that Kathleen, who is only five would make her First Communion on Holy Thursday.

Now there is only Papa...

Poor Papa, I asked him to pray with me and he did. He said the beads and even the Memorare. Perhaps I won't be here when his conversion takes place, but I'll see it from heaven; I offer this sacrifice to Jesus. This will likely be my last letter; I don't sleep at all and I cough nearly all the time... especially at nights...

Au-revoir till we meet in heaven,

Your grateful little Leaguer,  
Peter.

I will pray well for you and for the League in heaven.



How pleasing to the heart of Jesus are those who visit Him often and who love to keep Him company in the Church where He dwells in His Sacrament.

*St. Alphonsus Liguori.*