says. "the just live by Faith." So did Simeon live a he watched and waited for long years without complaing, happy to obtain by his patience the grace of embraing Jesus before dying, the grace of pressing to his hear boson

Ithe Desired of Nations," "the Consolation of Israel meon Jesus did not allow Simeon to leave this world beform his he he had the happiness of bearing Him, the Saviour, in he The arms. He was at last rewarded, he who had prepar which himself for such a number of years to receive his Go eyes, the God who loves to give Himself to souls who preparate in themselves long beforehand for this supreme reception. He Habitual frequentation of His Temple, frequent particon Jes pation in His Sacraments, especially in His Sacramentongs by excellence, The Divine Eucharist, are the princip siders means by which we can prepare ourselves to receip profan Jesus and obtain the grace of not dying without receivin He is of Him a last time in Viaticum.

Oh! if we understood the importance of this grace, ho to the we should endeavor to render ourselves worthy of inear at worthy to hear from the lips of Jesus the blessed ass. Having rance the Holy Ghost gave to Simeon, that, "the horand recoff his departure should not sound until he had seen his her Saviour." To receive Holy Communion all our life giving, order to obtain the grace to communicate in Viaticum Happ would not be purchasing this grace too highly. Whoevean in I has a heart let him understand! And to understand a Solen us consider Simeon.

The holy old man went to the Temple; and it chance in this that on the same day and at that very hour the Mothein those and Father of Jesus brought the child to the Templart fro according to the custom of the law (Luke, 11, 27 all-powe Happy meeting! arranged not indeed by chance but he In this the Holy Ghost. Simeon sought Jesus, but not so eager consoler as Jesus sought him; Simeon desired to receive Jesusthat day but not so intensely as Jesus desired to give Himself tsecure, whim. Let us picture to ourselves the first look of the holthere be old man on the sweet little child lying so quietly, so convoe, it in fidingly in his arms! Let us imagine, if we can, the pray, ecstasy of that first mutual transport!

"He took the child in his arms." Ah! it does no soler satisfy Simeon, the bliss of gazing on Jesus. No, he dedying sires more, and though Mary clasps her babe close to he Simeon

our home