

Old Dispensation who had led the people of God out of the Slavery of Egypt, is with the Lawgiver of the New, Who was to lead the people from the captivity of sin and thralldom of Satan. Elias was His prophet who brought the rain upon the parched earth, as the Master was soon to rain His Blood upon parched souls. Elias in the strength of the bread which the angel gave him was to walk unto the very mountain of God. The Master is the living Bread, which the starving multitude must eat if they are not to faint by the wayside."

They spoke of His decease. Our Blessed Saviour loved to linger on the thought of death, because, no doubt, He was dying for us. We visit Him, like Moses and Elias—do we speak "of His decease," of that baptism for which He sighed, which He desired with so great a desire, that He was straitened till it was accomplished? Kneeling at His altar we can think of that death, from a love than which no man can have greater "For greater love than this no man hath than to lay down his life for his friends." Yet we were His enemies.

The vision vanished. The darkness is disappearing from the eastern hills beyond the Jordan. He bids them "tell the vision to no one, till the Son of Man be risen from the dead." The time is coming when they shall need the memory of that blessed vision on the Mount, when the Master will not be on Thabor with face "shining like the sun and garments white as snow," but on Golgotha with His face disfigured, and bruised, stripped and nailed upon the cross.

We, too, must make our way from time to time up the slopes of Thabor, not the Thabor in Galilee, but the Thabor of our Tabernacle. As in repentance and sorrow for sin, we turn to Mount Calvary, as in sorrow and anguish of spirit our footsteps make their way to the Mount of Olives; so in our joy and happiness we must go to Thabor, to the mount of joy on the altar.

Then all pleasure and all gladness will be purified, and the memories of those hours will linger with us in days of darkness and pain to enlighten and comfort and strengthen us as did the memory of Thabor during after years in the hearts of the favoured three.

J. H. O'Rourke S. J.