

The Holy Eucharist is the perfect grace, for it contains verily Christ Himself, the plenitude of grace.

As pants the hart for cooling springs, Among the rocks and barren sands, So doth my soul, O King of kings, Long for refreshment at Thy hands.

Remember that God is love and kindness itself, and that by means of this sacrament Hewishes to give Himself to your soul.

My soul, O God, doth thirst for Thee, For Thee, the source of every grace; O when shall I Thy beauty see, When shall I see Thee face to face?

Never omit Holy Communion of yourself, for you do not know if God has not resolved to give you a special grace just in this Communion.

Where art Thou, Lord, my life, my all? Thou art above, around, within; Whate'er betides, on Thee I'll call To save me and to pardon sin.

We do a great injustice to the love with which our Lord gives Himself to us in this Sacrament, if we can communicate and fail to do so.

Why, then, my soul, art thou depressed?
God is thy drink, and He thy food;
Bequeathed to thee His last bequest—
His Body and His precious Blood.

In order to prepare yourself better, perform all the duties of your state, with the pure intention of pleasing God; this is the best preparation to communicate well.

Published with the approbation of the Archbishop of Montreal.