

not to divide the Hosts in two, as it might leave a bad impression on those none too highly spiritually educated people, but to give whole Hosts to those who came first, and afterwards announce there were no more.

But wonder of wonders! as he distributed the Hosts he noticed they did not diminish. He thus gave to thirty five Communicants and still eight Hosts remained in the ciborium.

As soon as the Chaplain entered the sacristy the Sister followed him and eagerly asked:

How was that done?

The Holy Species multiplied themselves he answered in an awed reverential tone.

And the Sister knew her prayer so full of faith and trust had been answered.

More than once she insisted and questioned the Chaplain anew, but never did he waver in his assertion, or doubt the wonderful multiplication of the Sacred Hosts.

And all concluded, how unspeakably good is the Heart of Jesus.

Let us urge souls to receive Jesus in Communion; it is His ardent desire, His expressed wish. When shall we rightly understand how true this is.



Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament, wrapped within the color, weight and other appearance of bread, may be said to be asleep as far as moving or speaking is concerned. Jesus is quiet, but He is with you and wants you to call Him if the storm is upon you.

