

And more than ever do I prize
The gifts thou then to me dost bring.

S. M. A.

THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.

(Continuation.)

HOW consoling will it be at death to recall our Saviour's words : " He that drinketh my Blood hath everlasting life." (John VI. 55.) What an incentive to fervor in honoring this life giving and most adorable Blood !

We shall imbibe It in Heaven, for Jesus Christ has said : " I shall drink It with you new in the kingdom of my Father. (Matt XXVI. 29.) We shall there drink It from His Wounds and from His Sacred Heart : " Thou shalt make them drink of the torrent of thy pleasure." If, on earth, It is so full of delight, what shall It be above ? Our hearts will overflow with gratitude and love, but these sentiments shall be proportionate to those we have nourished on earth.

During the long ages of eternity, how indescribable will be the glory of the faithful soul ! It is the price of our God's Blood, but it will be so much the more brilliant, as she has been frequently covered on earth with this dazzling purple.

In Heaven the elect will sing a new canticle : " Thou art worthy, O Lord, to take the book and to open the seals thereof, because Thou wast slain and hath redeemed us to God in Thy Blood." (Apoc. v. 9.)

Is this enough to incite us to gratitude, respect and love ? Let us heed the Apostle :—" How much more he deserveth worse punishments who hath trodden under foot the Son of God and hath esteemed the Blood of the testament unclean, by which he was sanctified." (Heb. X. 29.) Let us dread the chastisement of the Jews : " His Blood be upon us" (Matt. XXVII), and let us tremble at the thought of ever having profaned this thrice Holy