

## THANKSGIVING IV.

WEDNESDAY.

WHAT greater proofs, O Word incarnate, couldst thou give of thy immense love for us miserable and guilty worms! What more remains for thee to devise in order to oblige us to love thee! Woe to him who is devoid of thy love! and woe to me, who hitherto have not only not loved thee, but abused thy patience by the many offences which I have committed against thee! How many times, O God of my soul, have I forfeited thy grace for a wretched gratification, and thus declared that I would not serve thee! O God of my soul, I am sorry for it with my whole heart. I hope for pardon from thee through the merits of thy death, and I hope to persevere in loving thee. For this end, during how many years hast thou given thyself to me! I will no longer resist; and what? shall I wait until thou in justice consignest me to hell? I love thee, O infinite goodness; I love thee, my God, worthy of infinite love; I love thee, and desire ever to repeat in this world and in the next: I love thee, I love thee, I love thee.

*In manus tuas commendo spiritum meum; redemisti me, Domine, Deus veritatis.* My Jesus, do not forsake me. Thou descendest from heaven