

Wilt thou not frequently visit me, and enjoy my holy company? Wilt thou not relieve my poverty, and testify thy grateful love by decorating my temples and my altars?

Lord I have loved the beauty of thy house, and the place where thy glory dwelleth!—Ps. xxv. 8, 25, 28.

Zeal for decorating the Temples in which Jesus resides.

What ought I to have done for my vineyard that I have not done?—Isaias v. 4.

I have done every thing that could be expected from infinite wisdom, almighty power, and boundless love. I have planted in the midst of my vineyard a tree of life. Whosoever eats of its fruit shall not die, but live for ever. Could my wisdom devise any thing more endearing than the legacy of myself? Could my power bestow any thing greater than myself? Could my love bequeath a more magnificent gift? The eternal torments of hell will not be too excessive for the punishment of those ungrateful creatures who neglect or despise this proof my love, this source of bliss and life.

My beloved to me, and I to him.
Caut. ii. 16.

Love of gratitude to Jesus in the Holy Eucharist.

Many kings and prophets wish to see what you behold, and have not seen it, Luke x. 14.

DURING four thousand years the just perpetually sighed for my coming. All the worship, the ceremonies, and the sacrifice of my faithful people were typical of me, and prefigured me. The expectation of my future reign on earth cheered the Patriarchs and Prophets in all their tribulations. Abraham your father in faith, saw my day in spirit; he saw it and rejoiced. Jacob consoled his children on his death bed, by promising that I, the expectation of Nations, would come; David's soul thirsted after me as the weary stag thirsts after the fountain of water. He declared he would be satisfied only when my glory should appear. Isaias wished that I would break through the heavens and come down. What they desired so much thou dost enjoy. What they wished to see thou canst behold every day. Thou canst not only behold me but touch me, and receive me into thy heart, and be entirely transformed into me.

Now O Lord dost thou dismiss thy servant in peace, because mine eyes have seen thy salvation. Luke ii. 190.

FREQUENT CONTEMPLATION OF THE GRANDEUR OF JESUS IN THE HOLY EUCHARIST.

I am the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever. Heb. xiii. 8.

In the sacrament of the altar, I am immutable, neither time, nor place or circumstances can produce any change in me. I always enjoy the same possessions without any diminution. Wisdom, my power, my mercy, and love are always the same. I am now amiable as ever, and as worthy of your love. Love me, therefore, because I am always perfect; love me because I am always infinitely amiable, and infinitely