# Che Uatholix Raxard． 

## VOLUME XXIX． <br> Cbe Catbolic 3iecord



 initat．nito no toro ol God tor max．


 Word came down from heaveon and made ti all his owe．awe the barrier which
man to sweep
stood between earrth and heaven．He， a victim of justioe and merey，bore our
sins in His booy upon the tree and on
Him the Lord laid the iniquities of



















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The years of labor and preaching
would seem enough to astidfy the world
out the low of the love of its Creator．For the
morld indeed it might be enfficint，but
in the prodigality of His love God did in the prodigality of His love God dia
not lear to lavish all tavors upon us．
On Holy Thars not lear to lavish all lavors upon us．
On Holy Tharsiay we see Him chang．
ing groad and wine into His body and
 the sons of men．
$\|$ Attor the Last Supper He wends His
the mas to the garden whe
the scones in which Ho must be the principal actor．The horrors of the
Crucifixion are alroasy before Him When a Babe at Bethlehom，a Boy at
Nazenth and when in manhood＇s prime He tanght His doctrine they were
neever absent from His mind，but on this night they stand out in bolder relliof．
Ho turns to John and Jomes and Peter，
He them to be ready to sympathise with
tim in this hour of sorrow．＂My Soul Him in this hour of oorrow．＂My Soul
ta exoeeding sorrowtal；tarry ye here and，watch with Mo．＂Then，going aboot
a atono＇cast from them，the Lord
Jesas knolt down and prayed kneels amid the olive traess in the
solemn stillness of the night，Ho seos to suffor on the morrom．He foels the
cords on His hands，the apittle on ace，and the orown of thorns，and the
 Bat the canae of His sorrow liee far
deoppor than any dread of pain and ise
oominy．He beholds in teartul array sonls of men．The history of the
morld is before Him． Writes Cardinal Nowman ：











