

then, Father Peter, it's you that's above in glory. Look down upon us now and pray for us all, for him that's gone and for us that are left."

And turning she exhorted her children to hold fast by the ancient faith no matter what came upon them, and to ever love and adore that Sacrament, for which their father had so longed and for the love of which Father Peter had died. The scene was long remembered by the trembling neighbors who witnessed it nor were the widow's words without their fruit. Phelim lived to become a missionary in foreign lands, giving testimony, if need were, with his life and was always noted for his burning love towards the Blessed Sacrament, and a fair-haired daughter, who stood near, became a cloistered nun, in an order specially pledged to adoration of Jesus on the altar, whence her prayers ascended to the Throne above, long after her pious mother had fallen asleep in Christ. But the memory of the O'Mahony's and of Father Peter remained in the neighborhood as a benediction, "the just shall be in everlasting remembrance."

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## HOLY WEEK

### In our Church

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WITH Holy Week began the close of the Lenten season, and for but one burst of glory on Holy Thursday the deep sorrow grew more intense as it approached the end.

Palm Sunday with its palms and procession opened the great week, and on this day the history of the painful Passion of our dear Lord is first sung by three deacons. — On Wednesday the tenebrae offices began and the sadness grew till on Holy Thursday, when after mass, the Sacred Host was carried in solemn procession to the altar of repose and there reserved for adoration. From this time on the day assumed a festive character.

The sanctuary was magnificently decorated. The Royal mantle and crown had been replaced by the altar of repose, frames of green branches and floral designs ranged about the walls and new furniture added. The altar was loaded with natural flowers and plants of every kind interspersed with more than three hundred wax tapers. The front was draped with a green blanket of natural sod bearing the inscription, "*Hoc est Corpus Meum*,"—"Thi