

(Exod. xxxiii. 11; 3 Reg. xix. 11), but with them, and Peter, and John on Thabor (Ps. cxxxi. 7), where you see Him radiant with His own light, but mild and inviting love.

Pray to Him now for your own salvation and for that of all mankind. Pray for the exaltation of His holy Church, for the happiness and prosperity of the supreme pastor, our holy and afflicted Pontiff. Pray for the propagation of the true faith, and the conversion of all in error, and especially of our own dear country. Pray that God will mercifully remove from us the scourges and judgments which we have deserved by our sins, and remember no longer our offences, nor those of our parents, but rather show us mercy, and give to us His good gifts, but principally His grace, holiness of life, and perseverance in His divine service.

And then, oh! never think of rising from before Him without thanking Him from your hearts for this miraculous institution of His power and goodness, this sweetest pledge of His love. Adore Him now again as the Treasure of your souls, the Food of life, the living Bread that cometh down from Heaven, your Consoler, your Strengtheners, your surest Hope in life and death. Speak to Him of the kindness, of the selfabasement, of the immense condescension which He here exhibits; of the untiring affection for poor man which He displays, in bearing with so much coldness, ingratitude, and even sacrilege, as this blessed memorial of His death exposes Him to; of the still more incomprehensible excess of love, which makes Him communicate Himself daily to us, frail and sinful

creat
and s
humb
and a
phem
ject in
as in

But
votion
heave
Say ra
adore
cxxx.
throug
vine S
penetr
midst
the ra
of wor
most r
vilegee
public