

pleasure or interest? This half-hour gained from sloth, from dawdling, nay even from work, will not be time lost. It will be God's share of our daily life, and we shall be rewarded a thousand fold by the choice graces that the Heart of Jesus reserves for those who love Him.

What an eager and loving welcome the Divine Master on the threshold of Heaven will give to those who will have paid Him this tribute of fidelity and love each morning! Jesus will recognize them from having seen them crowded every day around His altar, the little chosen flock favored with His most precious graces. How could they dread Him as their judge, those generous souls who have made Him their friend so long? These are indeed the good and faithful servants whom Jesus with His sweetest smile will invite to enter into the joy of their Lord.

OUR TRUE AND ETERNAL HOME.

If we had been with Jesus in Galilee He would have been all in all to us when we knew His Divinity. He would have been our first thought in the morning, our last at night. So He was with His Mother. So He is with His Church. So should He be with us on earth, as He is at all hours with those in heaven. Sometimes we seem to get a glimpse of the deep abyss of love which the Blessed Sacrament truly is, and we begin to sink beyond our depth in joy, and love, and wonder. We can pray no more, but our silence itself is prayer. We can utter no praise, but then our whole soul itself is praise. And tears begin to burn our eyes with fire, when alas the world has made some noise in our soul, or self has drawn attention to itself and the light is gone. But in heaven it will not be so. O that we were come therefore to that happy shore, to that first unveiled sight of Jesus, which is our beatific welcome to our only true and eternal home.

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