

Him in her chaste womb growing shorter and shorter. At the end of nine months she had to give up her Divine Burden, while we may every day renew our happiness, and until the end of our life receive and carry the Word-Eucharistic.

When forming in Mary the Sacred Humanity of the Word, the Holy Spirit dowered His august Spouse with the most precious gifts. The Word brought to her His glory and all His virtues in a measure unheard-of till then. And if this mystery had been operated in Mary more than once, she would have received each time as magnificent a dowry.

This is what takes place in us. Every time Our Lord comes with all His gifts and graces, He incessantly enriches us. He never grows weary. Like the sun which is daily born anew with light as beautiful as before, Jesus comes to us day after day, as beautiful, as glorious as if He were to come only once.

*“Verbum caro factum Est—The Word was made flesh.”* Behold Mary's glory ! The Word was made the Bread of man. Behold our glory ! Our Lord gave Himself once to satisfy His love ; He gives Himself incessantly to satiate His fresh and infinite desires. A gift of graces is too small for His Heart ! He becomes the gift Himself, He becomes bread, and the Church distributes It to us. Could He do more ? go farther ? Could He draw nearer to us than to His mother, not in dignity, not in virtues, but in the effusion of His love, greater, it seems, in the Gift that He makes us than in that which He bestowed on Mary ? But the Blessed Virgin knew how to recognize God's graces. Sharing in Mary's honor, oh, let us love as she !

