

Chriştmaş Meşşage to our Readerş.

Behold Your King is Come! The Tabernacle of God is with Men!

ADORATOR.

ful apostle of the Master, but the hair hung snow-white upon his shoulders, when he sat down to commit to writing his deepest thoughts upon the great Mystery of the Incarnation. Like a strain of heavenly music, his wonderful words of truth and light, fell upon

a listening world and hearts were thrilled by them then, as hearts are thrilled by them now. We look into the the face of the new born Babe in the crib of Bethlehem and instinctively our thoughts are led to the opening of the Gospel which describes the marvelous thing that came to pass that first Christmas night: "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God." We need go no furthur in the narrative. This is sufficient to cause us to kneel and adore.

How our hearts pity those who have no faith in the Divinity of the Babe of Blessed Mary! Those for whom Christmas has no other significance than a mere holiday for the presenting of gifs, the exchanging of friendly greetings, and social entertainment! What is it we would not be willing to sacrifice rather than lose our faith in