

THE VOICE OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.

“ I heard a Voice from Heaven, as it were the voice of many waters, and as the voice of great thunder.”

Apoc. xiv. 2.

THE glorious Voice of the Precious Blood is ubiquitous.

It will endure forever, and sound in our ears throughout an endless Eternity.

We hear Its musical murmuring, Its plaintive passionate cries, in all the touching complaints and exhortations of the Patriarchs and Prophets of old. It was heard in the thrilling majestic tones of the Archangel Gabriel, when he appeared and spoke to the holy Prophet Daniel “ at the hour of the Evening Sacrifice,” before the coming of Christ, saying : “ O Daniel, I am now come forth to teach thee, that thou mightest understand, because thou art a man of desires : therefore do thou mark the word and understand.”

And when the long “ weeks of Daniel ” had expired, onward Gabriel swiftly sped to Joachim and Anne, to Zacharias and Elizabeth, bearing to each one a thrilling message of the coming of the Precious Blood.....

The Divine decrees were now at hand. The same glorious Angel of the Incarnation hovered over the little village of Nazareth, nestled among the mountains of Galilee. And, at midnight, breaking the heavenly silence of the humble Virgin’s prayer, made known to her his wondrous errand.

In the tones of Gabriel’s gentle salutation, Mary recognized the sweetly thrilling Voice of the Precious Blood. Over the rich green meadows, the shady hollows and limpid springs, over the fig and olive trees, orange and pomegranates of Nazareth, where Jesus played in his lovely Boyhood, echoes still the voice of God, the Voice of the Most Precious Blood.

And in all of queenly nature’s wide domains the same sweet Voice is ever sounding. We may hear it in the tinkling waters of the cool mountain streamlet, in the