

## THE STREET SWEEPER

AND

### WEEKLY COMMUNION

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ONE Sunday, a poor young girl, very simple in her exterior asked to see one of the Fathers. She wanted to go to confession. It was eleven o'clock in the morning. The Father repaired to the sacred tribunal, and this is what he relates of his penitent :

"In my desire to help the soul that God had sent to me," he says. "I asked her a question upon her manner of living. 'Father,' she responded, 'I sweep the streets in the morning, and in the afternoon I make a little money by doing some coarse mending.'

"After hearing her confession, I was deeply moved seeing the great things God had done in her soul and, recalling the dangers that surrounded this treasure of grace and angelic purity, I asked :

"How, my child, do you keep yourself pure for God, since you are incessantly thrown with people who have almost always the hatred of God and blasphemy on their lips?"

"*'I go to Holy Communion every Sunday,'* she answered. 'As to what is going on around me, I neither hear nor see it. I live in my own heart. *Jesus came to me, Jesus will come again,* this is my only thought.'

"Have you communicated this morning?" I asked.

"Not yet, Father. That I may be able to support my poor blind mother, I have to work even on Sunday. But I stop at eleven o'clock, and then I can communicate at the mid-day Mass. With this Divine Food, I am strengthened and ready to do whatever the good God wishes of me, and to accept the trials He may send me.'"

With the Eucharistic Jesus, one is capable of heroism !

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