

Christ took our nature and lived our life, not merely to win and sanctify and save that little band of disciples who dwelt with Him long ago in Palestine. Looking down the ages, He saw the countless generations yet unborn who would need a friend like Him. Divine love then suggested and Divine power then effected the means to meet this need: Jesus gave us the Holy Eucharist. It is the blessed privilege of Catholics to know that He who once journeyed through Galilee instructing the ignorant, curing the sick and comforting the sorrowful, never really left the world, but is with us now, all human still, yet all divine, too, and that He might continue to-day the same holy work He wrought of old, our Lord has wonderfully hid Himself beneath the sacramental veils. The Holy Eucharist, is a world, is Jesus' love and sympathy forever incarnate for us.

Would a man with an eye to his own interests, on learning that a person like Jesus were living among us to-day, allow much time to pass before he sought out such a one and, having found Him, would he not use every means to win and keep His friendship? By studying the character of Christ, by observing what kind of men were His dearest friends, and by marking their manner of dealing with our Lord, an earnest man would soon learn how to be on such terms of friendship with Him as to profit to the full by His counsel and sympathy.

It is not hard to find where Jesus lives. In every church at any hour, but particularly during daily Mass, our Lord is ready to meet His friends. Nor is it hard to learn how to study His character. In the Gospel story there is presented the many-sided personality of Christ in all its attractiveness. By observing there the different phases of His character, His ways, His habits, His likes and His dislikes, who were His closest friends, and how they became such, we, too, may learn the art of endearing ourselves to Him.

Nothing in the Gospels is perhaps more striking than the numerous instances they contain of the human love, the human pity of Jesus and His own longing for the love and sympathy of men. "He had compassion on the