

may God bless you and keep you ever faithful in your labor of love!"

The ways of God are wonderful — truly wonderful. How often has He drawn a soul at a moment when all seemed lost! And so with "Miss Charity." Year after year had been squandered, grace after grace resisted, warning after warning unheeded, counsel after counsel despised. Now a few simple words of a priest—a stranger ignorant of the state of her soul; a few simple words of commendation, of encouragement, of blessing, and lo! what *years* were unable to accomplish is realized in a *moment* of divine love. The heart that could find within its depths love for all save for the God of love is suddenly flooded, stormed, conquered with the infinite love of the Heart of Christ!

The priests passed on, one, at least, unconscious of the effect of his inspired words. "Miss Charity" turned her steps, re-entered the chapel, scarcely conscious of her actions. The sermon began. It was an appeal for the Sacred Heart: "To-day, if you shall hear My voice, harden not your hearts." The eloquent missionary pleaded for some little return of love to the Sacred Heart, a Prisoner of Love in our tabernacles. "Miss Charity" was won completely. Before leaving that night she knelt before the missionary and humbly confessed her faults and negligence of seventeen years. Then, once more before the tabernacle, she poured forth her generous heart in thanksgiving to the Sacred Heart, Who had so blessed her, begging Him to prepare her heart that, like the linens spread in all their beauty and spotlessness, she might welcome Him on the morrow into a soul of purity and love.

And next morning, when after long, long years she knelt once more among the happy privileged communicants and received into her heart the Bread of Life, surely she may be pardoned if, glancing toward the altar, she looked lovingly upon the beautiful work of her hands, praying for the first time the prayer the missionary bade her offer: "May the Heart of Christ in the Most Blessed Sacrament be praised, adored and loved with grateful affection at every moment in all the tabernacles of the world even to the end of time!"