

*reliquisti,"* we sing as often as we give Benediction with the Blessed Sacrament.

It took the wisdom of God to devise a memorial so simple and effective ; it took the omnipotence of God to erect a memorial so great and lasting as the Blessed Sacrament. The memorials erected to the memory of human heroes, the pyramids in Egypt, the palaces of kings, the statues and monuments in parks and public places, are local, obscure, cold, and dead. The memorial of Jesus is universal, understood by all, life-giving, and loved. It is like the sun in the distant sky, sending his rays millions of miles in all directions, unfolding the beauties of nature to the human eye. The sun is Jesus in the tabernacle, and the rays of that sun are the members of the priesthood.

The Apostles, and the priests ordained by them, renewed the mysteries every morning. After Consecration, the sacred Host whispers, as it were : "*Do this in commemoration of Me.*" They remembered Him during the day, and being filled with that knowledge of Christ, they showed Him to others by example and doctrine.

The heart of man is naturally religious, being by its origin the image of Christ. Hearing Christ and His religion, it finds in it something pleasing, something familiar. The gift of faith helps to grasp it more fully. The neophytes believed firmly. They received Jesus not only by faith, but in reality. This confirmed their faith. They are enlightened and become a light. Through them the light spreads. The home was reformed. It was made a Christian home. Young men and maidens are led by it away from home, as the Wise Men were led by the miraculous star. It leads them to a poor convent. They are happy and praise God, because the light is there. For all, young and old, married and single, Jesus is the one great, only Ideal. All study Him, all meditate on Him, all try to imitate Him, all try to live as Jesus lived, to die as Jesus died, to triumph as Jesus triumphed. That light of Christ conquered the darkness of paganism, that light of Christ changed the face of the earth. It passed from generation to generation with undiminished brightness.

*"To be continued"*