

The Life of Jesus in the Bl. Sacrament.

prous French author writes: "How often do we say to ourselves: I should indeed have been happy if I had lived at the time when Jesus was visibly on earth, going about teaching and preaching from hamlet to hamlet in Judae and Galilee, working miracles and doing good to all." Oh, to have sat at His feet on the mountain, or by the seaside, or away in the loneliness of the desert,

where He went to pray! What a joy!
What a help! What a consolation! How
His adorable presence would have solaced and sanctified my soul! And surely
He, who fed the hungry, and gave sight
to the blind, and forgave the worst sinners,
and even rescued the dead from the grave

and gave them once more to their mothers that mourned them, surely He would have given me all I stood in need of—and how holy and how happy I should have been! What you would then have done you can do this very hour. Jesus is near you still. In the church, on our altars, is the same Jesus who was on the mountain, and by the seaside, and in the lone desert; and He has the self-same loving Heart and the self-same divine power to aid He is veiled, indeed, under the appearances of bread; you do not see Him, it is true, with your bodily eyes, but neither did the blind people whom He cured; they believed that He was there, and their faith led them to