

adorable Victim to His last sigh. The Heart of Jesus had to endure martyrdom from Its enemies till Its last pulsation in His mortal frame.

Fearing that the people who had already given so many evidences of faith in the Saviour's Messianic character might at last recognize Jesus as really the Messiah, the High Priests wanted at any cost to remove every chance of equivocation, and leave to Him, as sign of His pretended royalty, only His Cross and the crown of thorns. Oh, how guilty they were, they who in quality of priests having charge of souls were not satisfied with denying Christ themselves, but dragged others with them into the abyss of apostasy !

God, in His infinite goodness, has often given me that divine inscription to read and to meditate. How often He has explained it to me by the priests of the New Law ! It may still be read by the faithful soul in letters of fire above the Sacred Host which holds Jesus of Nazareth, King of both Jews and Gentiles. How have I read it ? In what category can God place me ? With Mary and the holy women ? Like them, have I tried to penetrate the mystical sense of this title ? Does all my happiness consist in discovering the mysteries and the grandeurs of Jesus, Saviour and King ? Or do I belong to the number of those superficial souls who contemplate the moral beauties of Jesus without divining their sense or drawing profit from them ?

PRAYER

Thou art, King, O Jesus and as such Thou must reign. Reign, over me, over my heart, my understanding, my will, my senses, my life. Reign over my whole being, over all who belong to me. Reign over the Jews, over the pagans, over all Christians ! Jesus, let Thy kingdom come !

A GOOD RESOLVE

Let us resolve never to pass by or near a church without entering. If we are pressed for time, let us still enter if only to make a genuflection and hurry out again. For even if we do not say one word, what does the genuflection mean ? It is in itself an act of faith and a proof of love, an act of faith because by that reverent bending of the knee we acknowledge the Divine Presence ; a proof of love, for surely if we were indifferent to that Presence we would not have troubled to come in and pay It homage.