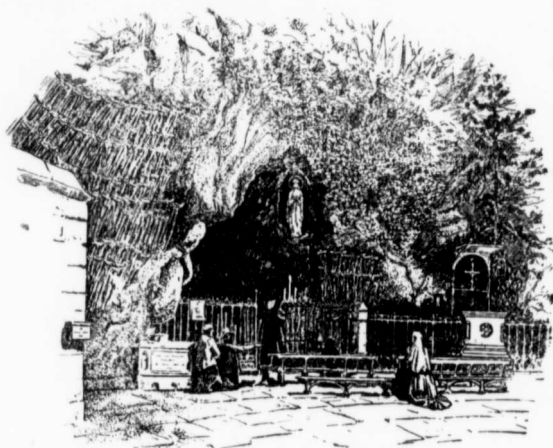


"Lord we adore Thee ! Lord we adore Thee ! Lord we believe ! Lord we believe but increase our belief. "The pilgrims then take up the refrain repeating alternately : "Lord we hope in Thee ! Lord we love Thee ! Lord, Thou art Christ, the Son of the living God ! Lord Thou art the Resurrection and the Life ! Thou art my Lord and my God ! Jesus, Son of Mary, cure our sick ! Lord if Thou wilt Thou canst heal me ! Say but one word and I shall be made whole ! Lord grant that I may see ! Lord grant that I may speak ! Grant that I may walk ! Grant that I may hear ! Hosanna to the Son of David ! Hosanna ! Hosanna ! Hosanna !"



Meanwhile the Blessed Sacrament advances very slowly going from one sick person to another ; stooping as formerly on Judeas plains and listening with infinite pity and tender compassion to their plaint. Then ensue scenes that beggar description as miracle after miracle is performed by the Divine Healer and the hosanna of praise is changed into a glorious triumphant burst of loving thanksgiving. For, to-day as long centuries ago paralytics arise and walk, the blind see, the deaf hear, and all those marvels are wrought through Mary's intercession in an enchanted country nestling in the midst of a mountainous range such as imagination would find it hard to conceive.