

Adveniat regnum tuum. Reign, reign, my Jesus, over my whole soul, and never suffer it again to rebel against thee. I love thee, O infinite goodness, and I beseech thee: *Ne permittas me separari a te.* Grant that I may rather die than be ever again deprived of thy friendship. *In te Domine, speravi, non confundar in æternum.* O Mary, O powerful advocate of those who confide in thy intercession, in thee do I hope for eternal life. I say to thee, with St. Bonaventure, full of joy, *In te Domine, speravi, non confundar in æternum.*

THANKSGIVING III.

TUESDAY.

My Jesus, and my God, grant me ever to know the infinite good which thou art in thyself, and the immense love which thou hast shown me, in having been pleased to suffer through the whole course of thy life, and to die for the love of me, and moreover to give thyself so frequently to me in the holy communion. St. John Chrysostom writes, *homil. 51: Semetipsum nobis immiscuit, ut unum quid simus; ardentem enim amantium hoc est.* In a word, my Saviour, thou hast debased thyself, through the ardor of thy love for me, so far as to become my food, that I may become one with thee.