



He beholds thee wherever thou art. He calls thee by thy name. He sees thee. He understands thee. He knows all thy own peculiar feelings and thoughts, thy weakness, thy strength. He views thee in the day of rejoicing and thy day of sorrow. He notes thy very countenance. He hears thy voice, the beatings of thy heart, thy very breathing. Thou dost not love thyself better than He loves thee. Thou canst not shrink from pain more than He dislikes thy bearing it. And — He is God. ”

Cardinal NEWMAN.

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SEEK for self the hardest portion;  
Work forever 'neath God's eyes.  
Courage! Virtue springs from struggle;  
Peace is born of sacrifice.

Die to self at every moment;  
Love to be despised, unknown,  
Find no rest in human comfort,  
But in God and God alone.

Let there be no petty striving  
After human praise or fame;  
To the glory of our Saviour  
Sacrifice each selfish aim.

Pass a grievance by unheeded;  
Keep but heaven's goal in view;  
Then in peaceful, sweet communings,  
God will always be with you.

*—A Sister of the Precious Blood in Guidon.*

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Prayer is the key of heaven. *St Augustine.*

Narrow minds think nothing right that is above their own capacity.
La Rochefoucauld.