

Shepherd. At night, figuratively speaking, their soul is perfumed with God ; they fall asleep dreaming of the beautiful things they saw, of the good God whose privileged body-guard they were ; of the flowers they



scattered in His way ; of the radiant Host enthroned among lovely blossoms and myriad lights ; of the invisible Hand that rested in blessing on their bowed heads. Corpus Christi is indeed the Feast of little children !