

PARVULI



ND behold after nineteen centuries Jesus who once slept in Peter's barque awakes... and right away looking around sought the Little Ones. To His surprise they were not there; to His greater surprise and sorrow they were not even at His Holy Table. Master, blame them not, the too righteous, or too timid have sent them away.

Once again Jesus by the voice of His Vicar vents His indignation... He commands that they be not prevented from coming to Him... not only on the Sabbath... but more over every day... and once again He admonishes "Convert yourselves?"

Let us then hasten to convert ourselves...all of us, Priests, Parents, teachers... all whom Jesus has charged to bring Him the tribe of Benjamins... Like Peter... let us win pardon for being still so big, in spite of the many years generously granted us to become "Little", to be reborn in humility, poverty and love... Let us win pardon for bringing Him only regenerated ciboriums, by giving Him as often as possible ciboriums still fragrant with their primitive consecration.

Well little Peter did his work... Little Peter preached the Mission.

True, we did not see him in the pulpit with surplice and stole... but he prayed, he went to Communion daily during the mission and that preaching was better than the finest sermon... and many sinners owed their conversion to him. He did so well that the last day of the mission the Little Ones who are very perceptive unanimously elected him Secretary of their Communion League.

And from that time dates a serious correspondence... between the loyal little Secretary and the kind mission Father.

O! the nice little letters Peter wrote.