

This ardent desire, the Blessed Sacrament alone could inspire. Near the Tabernacle, without exactly knowing how, I felt it growing in me. In the beginning I went to communion Thursdays and Sundays, then Saturdays also and finally every day during five years. Nothing more was needed to develop the Eucharistic vocation in me. Daily Communion was my delight. During the day I longed to see again

my morning's guest, and, alone near the Tabernacle under Mary's gaze spent many blissful moments. This benign Mother whom we now love to greet, under the beautiful title of Our Lady of the most Holy Sacrament, also had a hand in this work of my vocation. Does not Père Eymard tell us, that it is Mary alone all others that forms worthy adorers for her Son, become Host: If you are one of the happy Eucharistic militia, doubt not, but that it is to Mary you owe it. that it is she who had led you, guided you, ushered you into this earthly



THE GOOD MASTER CALLS ME.

Tha' or.

God present on the altar for love of me, strongly appealed to me, and made me long to love Him in return. That was my life. Everything drew me to Him; everything that spoke of Him pleased me. Already I enjoyed the happiness of some day consecrating myself to the Eucharist.

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