

The Happiness of Daily Communion

Every day! what happiness! Yes, every day Jesus gives Himself to me, without this loving gift my life would be hard indeed.

Every day I find Jesus in the Eucharist as really as during His mortal life and happier than His disciples, I can receive Him in the sanctuary of my soul, unite myself to Him, feed on His substance, incorporate myself to Him, become one with Him.

How exist without receiving Jesus every day? How bear the burden of life without Him? Only His heavenly visit can comfort me in this my painful exile.

Yesterday I had the happiness of receiving Communion and last night I fell asleep with the glad thought of receiving the visit of My Lord in the morning. O Blessed Eucharist, without You could I live? . . . However hard life is it has grown much more peaceful, and supportable since I have the happiness of going to Communion daily.

Every day my first thought on awakening is the visit of the Host, I get up full of hope and courage, I receive the Host, the constant companion of my life and with It my days pass in the closer intimacy of true friendship.

I received Communion yesterday, I had that happiness today, and will again tomorrow, and every tomorrow our Blessed Lord will give Himself to me. Yesterday . . . to day . . . tomorrow . . . always; for me those four words contain all. Oh! how weary life must be for those who do not understand this abiding of Christ in the Sacred Host.

Yes always, O Well-beloved Host Thou Wilt be mine and I Thine! I receive Thee every day, but every day, every second, Thou dost hear my heart repeating; always;

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