

Precious Blood from the wounds of the Lord Jesus Christ !
For we are tormented in these flames, Oh, do think of
us !—pay a visit for us ; assist at Holy Mass ; offer your
Communion for us ; have the Adorable Sacrifice offered
for us—and Heaven will bless you abundantly.”

Let us listen to their plaintive language, and let us
multiply our visits, our Masses and our Holy Commu-
nions. The recording angel will take account of it all ;
and, in the measure we give, in the same will be meted
out to us.

SAINT PAUL'S PRAYER.

“ Read me the Sacred Passion of my Lord.”

Saint Paul of the Cross.

“ Read me the Sacred Passion of my Lord.”

Thy dying servant said,

Oh greatest, sweetest, noblest theme ! my God,
I plead as he once pled.

“ Read me the Sacred Passion of my Lord.”

Let me behold Thy feet,

Impaled upon the Rood, by men abhorred
Stained with Thy Blood, so sweet.

“ Read me the Sacred Passion of my Lord.”

Let me behold Thy hands,

The crimson Stream from each torn palm outpoured
Thy Love who understands ?

“ Read me the Sacred Passion of my Lord.”

Let me behold Thy Head,

And its sad crown of Thorns, O Christ my God,
With Thy dear Blood dyed red.

“ Read me the Sacred Passion of my Lord ; ”

Let me behold Thy Heart.

Pierced by the spear ; the wound so deep and broad ;
And let me ne'er depart.