

Nor can the advice frequently to visit the Blessed Sacrament be justly styled the advocacy of a standard of piety too exalted for the ordinary, everyday Catholic, and suitable only for priest and monks and nuns. The practice, on the part of any Catholic, is only a natural, consistent outcome of a living faith, a genuine belief that the divine Occupant of the tabernacle is none other than He who, nineteen hundred years ago, wrought the redemption of mankind, — the identical Man-God, Jesus Christ, who healed the sick, gave sight to the blind and speech to the dumb.

To seek in our need this most loving of all friends is simply an exercise of our Catholic common-sense: and that He is thus sought by laity as well as clergy is proved by daily experience in Catholic cities. Thousands of men and women rise superior to human respect and display on this point the moral courage of acting upon their convictions. Do we always act on ours in this matter of frequently visiting our best Friend. ?

### I Cannot Pass Thee

I cannot pass Thee — my sweet Jesus, no!  
 When, as upon my way I onward go,  
 To Thee a temple points its cross-crown'd towers,  
 I enter in, and spend one of those hours  
 When purest joy fills all my soul — when, oh!  
 Thou givest to this sinner here below  
 A drop of sizeless heaven. Then I feel  
 A peace with all Thy works and out doth steal  
 My happy heart in thankful tears. I see,  
 With understanding true, that far from Thee  
 And steeped in timed pleasures is not rest:  
 Repose is found safe on Thy sacred breast. —  
 To shun all carnal comfort for Thee, Lord,  
 A sacrifice! — indeed, a witless word.  
 Let every ill o'ertake, encompass me,  
 Yet blissful I, in friendship still with Thee!

*Published with the approbation of the Archbishop of Montreal.*