THE ADORABLE BLOOD.

(Selections from Faber.)

IV.

FAT HAT strikes us at the first thought of the Precious Blood? It is that we have to worship it with the highest worship, to adore it with the highest ador-In heaven, God, at this hour, is unveiling his blissful majesty before the angels and the saints. him is a court of inconceivable magnificence. The Human Body and Soul of Jesus are there, and are its light and glory, the surpassing sun of that heavenly Jerusalem. Mary, his Mother, is throned there, as it were clothed with the sun, beautified by the effulgence round her. Millions of angels and saints adore in the ecstatic vision of the Eternal. One drop of the Precious Blood, in the gateway of Jerusalem, or on the Calvary, or in the chalice upon the altar, is to be adored with the selfsame adoration as the uncovered splendors of the Eternal. impress this truth into our souls: we must worship the Precious Blood with the same worship as that wherewith we worship God, because it is the Blood of the Son of God, the human Blood of the Uncreated.

Let us kneel down and let this faith sink down into our souls.

We need not to go to Jerusalem, we need not have lived eighteen hundred years ago, to find the Precious Blood and worship it. Here is a part of our holy faith. We actually worship it every day in the chalice at Mass. In the chalice upon the altar, after consecration, is the Blood of Jesus, whole and entire, glorified and full of the pulses of his true human life. The Blood that once lav in the cave at Olivet. The Blood shed in the scourging, in the crowing of thorns, and upon the cross,—that same Blood is living in the chalice, united to the Person of the Eternal Word, to be worshiped with the uttermost prostration of our bodies and our souls. In the chalice is the Blood of God, the very living Blood whose first fountains were in the Immaculate heart of Mary. When the Blessed Sacrament is laid upon our tongue, the Blood of Jesus is throbbing there in all its abounding life of glory. It