That transfiguration was made from within. Jesus allowed a ray of the glory that He retained by a perpetual miracle to appear without.

But Jesus was not come to give lessons in glory; therefore, the vision of Thabor quickly passed. It lasted but an instant.

The Sacramental Transfiguration is made from without. On Thabor, Jesus tore away the veil that hid His Divinity; but here He suppresses even His Humanity, transfigures It into an appearance of bread, so that He appears to be neither God nor man, and there is no longer question of anything exterior. He buries Himself, and the Sacred Species become the tomb of His power. His Humanity so good, so beautiful, He veils under humility. He seems to become the subject of the accidents, so closely is He united to them, the bread and the wine having been changed into the Body and the Blood of the Son of God. Do you see Him under this transfiguration of love and humanity?

We would, indeed, like to see Jesus in the Sacrament with the eyes of the body. But if the Apostles could not support a single ray of His glory, what would it be to-day? Love knows how to transfigure itself. Where was there more love, on Calvary or on Thabor? Weigh it well, and tell me whether it was Calvary or Thabor that converted the world. Love shuns glory. It hides itself, it lowers itself. Thus did the Word do in becoming incarnate, thus did He do on Calvary, and thus does He do still more profoundly in the Eucharist. Instead of complaining, we should thank Our Lord that He does not renew His Thabor. The Apostles lay trembling on the ground, and the words that came from the mouth of God were capable of consuming them. The Apostles scarcely dared speak to our Lord! But here we speak to Him without fear, because we can press our heart to His, and feel His love!

Let us, then, love this feast of the Transfiguration. It is wholly Eucharistic. Come to this blessed mountain on which Jesus is transigured. Do not seek there sensible happiness or glory, but the lessons of holiness He gives you by His annihilation. Come, and by your love, your self-abnegation, transfigure yourself into your Sacramental Jesus while waiting to be transfigured into Jesus Christ glorious in heaven.