

How great a consolation, that Jesus should come to us according to our purity ! If He came only on account of our good works and our virtues, it would be frightful ! What are our small virtues before the holiness of the God of virtues ? But you are pure, and you try to be more and more so. That is enough, Jesus will enter your house with pleasure.

Let us keep ourselves pure. Let us become transparent and brilliant. Behold the labor that we have to expend upon our soul. But behold, also, the fruit of Communion. Behold how the union of our soul with Jesus becomes continual here below, and begins the eternal union which awaits us in glory.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

THE CHOIR BOY



HEREVER there is a Sunday school and a train of altar boys, methinks if they heard the following true story, some souls might be brought to the Master and a little child would lead them.

About two years ago, while my choir boys were standing in the sacristy, waiting for services to begin, I noticed for several Sunday evenings a little fellow about twelve years of age looking in at the open door, and wistfully and earnestly watching the train of red cassocks and white surplices that were ready to march into the sanctuary.

"Who is that boy?" I asked on the third Sunday evening.

"Father he is a Protestant. He is Charlie X—." I looked around, but Charlie had disappeared. However, the next Sunday night he was there, and when I went toward him he stood his ground like a man.