

in the midst of that light—I could not be mistaken—there appeared the personal Jesus. Before the eyes of my soul I saw Him. He was covered with the blood from His wounds: He had on His head a crown of thorns: a Cross lay heavy on His bleeding shoulders, and He was looking to me so kindly when coming towards me! When He was very near, He said, “My friend, I have seen thy tears, I have heard thy cries: I come to bring thee salvation as a gift.” Salvation is a gift! “I have saved thee on the Cross, I come to offer thee eternal life as a gift; will you give Me thy heart? will you take My word for the only lamp to thy feet, the only light to thy soul?” I answered—more with my tears than with my lips—“Dear Jesus, speak, oh! speak again, Thy words are so sweet to my soul! But I am lost, my sins are destroying me! Do not You see that mountain which is crushing me down? Can’t You remove it?”

And I saw, with the eyes of my soul, His mighty hand stretched out: He touched the mountain, and it rolled into the deep waters of the sea, where it disappeared! I then felt a shower!—yes, it was a shower, indeed—the blood of the Lamb was flowing on my poor guilty soul! I then felt such a joy, such a peace, that the angels of God could not be more happy than I was. With a loud cry of joy, I said, “Oh! dear Jesus, I feel it, I know it, Thou hast saved me! Oh! Gift of God, I accept Thee! take my heart and keep it for ever as Thine! Gift of God, adorable Jesus, I accept Thee—yes, I will love Thee to-day, to-morrow, and for ever! Gift of God, abide in me to make me pure and strong, abide in me to be my way, my light, and my life: grant me to abide in Thee now and for every! But, dear Jesus, do not save me alone, save my people, grant me to show them the gift also! Oh! that they may accept the gift, and feel rich and happy as I am now!”

It was thus I found the gift; it was thus that I found the light and the great mystery of our salva-