

## VISIT TO THE BLESSED SACRAMENT ON THURSDAY

To every soul that visits Jesus in the most Holy Sacrament He addresses the words which He said to the Sacred Spouse; “Arise, make haste, my love, my dove, my beautiful one, and come” (Cant. 2, 10). Thou soul which visited Me, “Arise”, arise from your miseries; I am here to enrich you with graces. “Make haste”, approach, come near Me; fear not My Majesty, which has humbled itself in this Sacrament, in order to take away your fear, and to give you confidence. “My beloved”, you are no longer My enemy, but My friend, since you love Me, and I love you. “My beautiful one”, My grace has made you fair. “And come”, drawing near and cast yourself in My arms, and ask Me, with the greatest confidence, for whatever you will.

St. Theresa says that this great King of Glory has disguised Himself in the Sacrament under the species of bread, and that He has concealed His Majesty to encourage us to approach Him with greater confidence. Let us, then, drawing near to Jesus with great confidence and affection; let us unite ourselves to Him, and let us ask Him for graces. O Eternal Word made Man, and present for my sake in this Sacrament, what joy should be mine now that I stand in Your presence, Who art my God, Who art Infinite Majesty and Infinite Goodness, and has so tender an affection for my soul! You souls which love God, wherever you may be, either in heaven or on earth, love Him for me also. Mary, my Mother, help me to love Him. And Thou, most loving Lord, make Thyself the object of all my love; make Thyself the Lord of my entire will; possess my entire self. I consecrate my whole mind to Thee, that it may always be occupied with the thought of Thy goodness; I also consecrate my body to Thee, that it may help me to please Thee; I consecrate my soul to Thee, that it may be all Thine. Would, O Beloved of my soul, that all men could know the tenderness of the love which Thou bearest for them that all might live only to honor Thee and to please Thee, as Thou desirest and deservest! Grant that I, at least, may always live enamored of Thy infinite beauty. From this day forward my desire is to do all that I can to please Thee. I now resolved to abandon everything, be it what it may, as soon as I perceive that it just displeases Thee, however much it may cost me, even though it be necessary for this purpose to lose all, even to lay down my life. Blessed indeed shall I be, if I lose all to gain Thee, my God, my Treasure, my Love, my All.