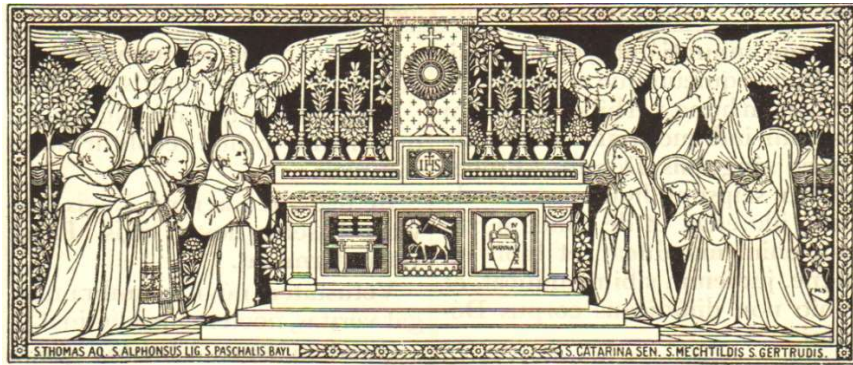


Time with Our Lord in the Most Blessed Sacrament



I am here my child. I can see you, hear you. I see your heavy and busy heart. It brings me great joy that you have come to Me in the Tabernacle.

To please Me, dear child, it is not necessary to know much; all that is required is to love Me much, to be deeply sorry for ever having offended Me and desirous of being ever faithful to Me in the future. Tell Me all that now fills your mind and heart. Are there any people you wish to commend to Me? Tell Me their names and tell Me what you would wish Me to do for them. Do not fear, ask for much, I love generous hearts, which, forgetting themselves, wish well to others. Speak to Me of those you wish to comfort; tell Me of the sick that you would wish to see relieved. Ask of Me something for those who have been unkind to you, or who have hurt you. Ask much for them all.

And ask Me many graces for yourself. Are there not many graces you would wish to name that would make you a saint, more productive, joyful, and pleasing to others, more worthy of the love of Me, the dearest Lord and Spouse of your soul? Tell Me the whole list of the favors you want of Me. Tell Me them in humility, knowing how poor you are without them, how unable to gain them by yourself; ask for them with much love, that they may make you more pleasing to Me.

With all a child's simplicity, and great sorrow, tell Me how self-seeking you are, how proud, vain, irritable, angry, how fearful of sacrifice, how lazy in work, and then ask Me to bless and crown your efforts.

Dear child, fear not at the sight of your many failings; there are Saints in heaven who had the faults you have; they came to Me lovingly, they prayed earnestly to Me, and My grace has made them good and holy in My sight. Fear not, therefore, to ask of Me gifts of body and mind, health, judgment, memory and success. Ask for them for My sake. I can grant everything, and never refuse to give what may make a soul dearer to Me and better able to fulfill the will of God.

Have you no plans for the future which occupy, perhaps distress, your mind? Tell Me your hopes, your fears. Is it about your family? Your position? Your vocation? Or about some good you wish to bring to others? In what shall I help and bless your good desires?

And for Me you must have, have you not, some zeal, some wish to do good to the souls of others. Some, perhaps, who love and care for you, but have ceased, almost, to know or care for Me. Shall I give you strength, wisdom and tact, to bring these poor ones close to my heart again? To return to faith and to Me. Have you failed in the past? Tell Me how you acted; I will show you why you did not gain all you expected; you must rely on Me, I will help you, and will guide you to lead others to Me and my Eucharistic heart.

And what crosses have you, My dear Child? Have they been many and heavy ones? Has someone caused you pain? Someone slighted you? Injured you? Lay your head upon My chest, and tell Me how you have suffered. Have you felt that some have been ungrateful to you? Tell Me everything, and in the warmth of My heart you will find strength to forgive that they ever wished to pain you. Pray to Me for them; I will restore all things, if it be better for you and your sanctification.

And what fears have you, My child? My providence shall comfort you. My love sustains you. I am never away from you, never can abandon you.

Thank you for coming to my Eucharistic heart. Our time together is precious to me; I truly love you. Come and rest in and with me again. My heart beats for you. Amen.