

into her heart ! It is easy to understand her increasing joy as the great day approached. Her first biographers mention her " unconditional surrender to this furnace of sacred love that burns on our altars. "

After that Christmas at the Mission of Saint Francis Xavier, Kateri was different. Her fervor was renewed and she remained, after her First Communion " full of God and of love of Him . . . "

Detail worthy of note, as long as she lived, the good women of the Mission hurried to find a place next to her in church. The mere sight of her was an excellent preparation for Communion.

PONDER AWHILE . . .

Our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament is Somebody, not something. Kateri *knew* this and this knowledge changed her life. Her First Communion left her with a heart completely and definitely altered. The Heart of Jesus and her heart seemed to have merged into one . . . I too, need to go to Communion with thoughts like Kateri's . . . Is it possible nowadays, among the temptations that beset me at every corner, to live in the state of grace without receiving practically each week that Somebody Who is the Lord and Savior of the Universe ? . . .

(Now turn to page sixteen and read the Prayer for Kateri's Beatification.)

