

O my child, what a beautiful death! Dominic died in this manner because he loved Our Lord and kept away from sin. Jesus also loved him and took him to Heaven in his innocence. Like that little boy, love Jesus, and when the hour of your death comes Jesus will take you also to Himself in Heaven.

### Jesus' Love For Us In The Holy Eucharist

My child, the Holy Eucharist is called by the Church the Sacrament of Love. It is true that God has always loved us, but it is in this Sacrament in particular that He shows us the greatness of His love. For what greater mark of love could He give us than to make Himself our very food and to take up His abode continually with us?

### The Child Jesus And The Priest

One Christmas night Walthin, the holy Abbot of Melrose, in Scotland, was offering up the Holy Sacrifice with great piety and devotion.

When he had pronounced the sacred words of consecration, he saw in his hands a little Boy more beautiful than anyone he had ever seen, who wore on His head a crown glittering with jewels, and shining with a brightness greater even than that of the sun. The Child was white as snow; His eyes were fixed lovingly on him, and with His little hands He was fondly caressing him.

Walthin's heart was filled with heavenly rapture as his eyes were fixed on those of Jesus. Yielding to the desire that came into his mind, he reverently kissed the hands and the feet of his beloved Savior, while the tears of joy that fell from his eyes flowed down his cheeks.

The Holy Child, at length lifting up His little hand, made over the saintly Abbot the sign of the Cross, and then disappeared from his sight, and in his hands there remained only the sacred Host which had just been consecrated.

Every time the holy man recalled to mind this vision, fresh tears of happiness would stream from his eyes, and his heart glowed with a greater love of Jesus, Who had manifested Himself so lovingly to him.

*The Catechism in Examples* by Rev. D. Chisholm

#### Please Pray for Our Deceased Members

**Doris Faustini** (Chapter officer)  
Christ the King – Jacksonville, FL

**Joseph J Falbo**  
St Thomas Aquinas -- Derry, NH

**Donald Messina** (40 yrs. member)  
Christ the King – Rochester, NY

*Each month, a Mass is offered for deceased members listed in the monthly letter as above; and another Mass is offered for all past deceased members.*

#### The Nocturnal Adoration Society

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My Dear Friend in Christ, Could you please help with the printing and mailing of these letters with a donation? Thank you. God bless you and Mary keep you.

*Paul H. Monette*

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(Please send donations to: NAS, 414 Westberry Dr., Rapid City, SD 57702)



Communion Thanksgiving: Jesus sits in our soul as on a throne of grace. St. Alphonsus di Liguori

NAS Letter  
November  
2023

... in His Presence

*Eternal Word has made  
Himself Ours*

#### Herod's Concern:

Tell me, cruel Herod, why dost thou command so many innocent babes to be murdered and sacrificed to thy ambition of reigning? Art thou perchance afraid that the Messias lately born may rob thee of thy kingdom?

"Why art thou so troubled, Herod?" asks St. Fulgentius. "This King who is born came not to vanquish kings by fighting, but to subdue them by dying." This King, of whom thou art in such terror, is not come to conquer the monarchs of the earth by force of arms, but he is come to reign in the hearts of men by suffering and dying for their love. "He came, therefore" (concludes St. Fulgentius), "not that he might combat alive, but that he might triumph slain."

#### Our Hearts Lifted Up in Love:

Our amiable Redeemer did not come to carry on war during His life, but to triumph over the love of men, when He should have laid down His life on the cross, as He Himself said: *When I shall be lifted up, I will draw*

*Please take and keep this letter and reflect on its contents during the month in your visits to the Blessed Sacrament and see that your heart and mind will open to His grace into knowledge and love of God, Our Lord, Jesus Christ.*

*all things to Myself.* (John, xii. 52)

### Jesus Becomes Ours:

Why, then, did the Son of God come upon earth? was it to give Himself to us? Yes, Isaias assures us of it: A Child is born to us, and a Son is given to us. The love which this loving Savior bears us, and the desire which He has to be loved by us, has induced Him to do this. Being His own, **He has become ours.**

### Infinite Existence of God!

The greatest privilege of God is to be His own, that is, to exist of Himself, and to depend on no one.

### Infinity Above All Creation!

All creatures, however grand and excellent they may be, are nothing in reality, because whatsoever they have, they have from God, who has created them and preserves them; and this in such a manner that if God were for a single moment to cease from preserving them, they would instantly lose their being and return to nothing.

### Infinite Attributes!

God, on the contrary, because He exists of Himself, cannot fail; nor can there be any one to destroy Him, or to diminish His greatness, His power, or His happiness.

### Christ Given to Us!

But St. Paul says that the Eternal Father has given the Son to us: *He delivered Him up for us all.* (Rom. viii. 32) And that the Son has given Himself for us: *Christ also hath loved, us and hath delivered Himself for us.* (Eph. v. 2)

### Ours! -- Why Lord? -- Love:

Has God, then, in giving Himself for us, made Himself ours? Yes, replies St. Bernard: He is born, who belonged to Himself;" He who wholly appertained to Himself chose to be born for us and to become ours; **love triumphs over God.**

### Ours: Captive to Love!

**This God, over whom none besides can rule, has, so to speak, yielded Himself captive to love;**

**love has gained the victory over Him, and from being His own has reduced Him into our possession:** *God so loved the world, as to give His only-begotten Son.* (John, iii. 16)

**God has so loved men, says Jesus Christ, that He has even given them His only-begotten Son.**

**And the Son Himself, also through love, was pleased to give Himself to men to be loved by them.**

St. Alphonsus de Liguori

## **The Love of Jesus for Us**

### **Alfred The Great**

**Alfred the Great** was one day hunting along with a large company of his nobles. Suddenly there fell upon their ears a sound like the crying of a little child, which seemed to come from the top of a high rock not far distant.

The King ordered one of his attendants to go and see what was the cause of so strange a noise.

On mounting to the top of the rock he found an eagle's nest, and lying in the nest a little child, which seemed to be only a few days old. To all appearance it had been left there by its cruel parents that the eagle might destroy it.

Alfred wept when he saw the sad condition of the poor child, and ordered it to be put at once under the care of a nurse.

"Since its own parents have forsaken it and left it to die," he said, "I will adopt it, and love it as if it were my own child, and I will bring it up in my own palace."

The courtiers applauded this kind act of the King; it added one more to those many deeds of generosity which had already made him an object of love to his people.

My child, our first parents left us to die, by their great sin. Terrible would have been our fate for all eternity had not Jesus Christ, the great King of Heaven, come on earth to rescue us from so great an evil.

## **The Little Boy's Death**

There lived a long time ago at Messina a little boy whose name was Dominic Ansalom. In a church in that town there was a picture representing Our Blessed Lady with the Divine Infant in her arms. Dominic loved this picture, and was very often seen saying his prayers before it, and gazing on it with a look of great affection.

It happened that he became very ill, and could not any longer go to pray before it. He asked the priest as a great favor to bring the picture to his house, that he might see it again before he died. His request was granted.

As soon as the picture was brought into the room he saluted it with these words: "O my Jesus, have mercy on me." Then, turning to his parents, he said: "Oh, look! Oh, how beautiful is the little Jesus!"

The last night of his life, when his friends were weeping around his bed, he alone was full of joy. Before he expired he raised his eyes and hands to Heaven, as if he saw something very beautiful, and, with a countenance beaming with joy, he exclaimed: "Oh, how lovely! Oh, how beautiful is my dearest Jesus!" These were his last words.