

the praises of God. Oh, how beautiful it was! Those who sing on earth become weary, but in Heaven it is quite different. There the blessed praise God without pain or weariness. The more they praise Him, the greater is their desire to sing His praises still, and their only rest is in praising Him without end.

"I also saw some of those whom I knew on earth: they were clad in white raiment so white that my eyes could not endure the glorious brightness. I asked them if it should be given to me to be clothed in garments as white as these.

"They answered me; He who desires to be clothed as we are must live a holy life, and be without spot before God.

"O my Father," he continued, "how beautiful, how lovely are the good things that God has prepared in Heaven for those who love Him and serve Him on earth! They far, far exceed all that man can imagine. Oh, how happy are those blessed ones who shall enjoy them in Heaven for ever and ever!"

Now, it happened that at this time there were living in the monastery two men who were much attached to the world and the pleasures of this life. The Abbot sent for them, that, hearing the dying man's words, they might be converted.

At first they refused to come, but after some persuasion they consented.

"O my brother," they said to the dying man on their arrival, "how happy you are to have always lived for God alone! We also have often wished to leave the world and do as you have done, but we had not the courage to do it."

"Ah!" he answered, "if God had shown you what I have seen, you would utterly despise the world and all its empty glory." These simple words led to their conversion. That same day the holy man died, and his soul went to drink of that torrent of pleasure in Heaven, of which

he had received a foretaste here below.

This was about the year 1180. Lives of the Cist. Fathers.

Your Heavenly Father has not shown you, my child, the joys of Heaven as He showed them to the blessed Iseberg; but if you serve Him to the end of your life as he did, you may be quite sure that He will give them to you, for He has promised them to you as well as to him.

The Catechism in Examples by Rev. D. Chisholm

Please Pray for Our Deceased Members

Anthony Antanes
All Saints – Somerville, CT

Henry Brier
All Saints – Somerville, CT

Jack Provenzano
All Saints – Somerville, CT

Edmee Cornier
All Saints – Somerville, CT

Lucille Roy
All Saints – Somerville, CT

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

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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.

Teresa Burkard

Teresa Burkard (860) 877-0894

Please send donations to: NAS, P.O. 9451, Forestville, CT 06011



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

NAS Letter
January
2026

... in His Presence

Souls Who Love God Desire to Go to See Him in Heaven

*While we are in the body,
we are absent from the Lord. (2 Cor. v. 6.)*

My Spouse Waits for Me:

Souls that, in this life, love nothing but God are like noble pilgrims, destined, according to their present state, to be the eternal bride of the King of heaven, but who now live far away without seeing Him; wherefore they do nothing but sigh to depart to the country of the blessed, where they know that their Spouse awaits them.

My Lord is Ever Present With Me:

They know, indeed, that their Beloved is ever present with them, but that He is, as it were, hidden by a veil, and does not show Himself. Or, to speak more correctly, He is like the sun behind clouds, which, from time to time, sends forth some ray of its splendor, but displays not itself openly.

These beloved brides have a bandage before their eyes, which prevents them from seeing Him Whom they love.

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.

Inflamed With Love:

They live, nevertheless, contented, **uniting themselves to the will of the Lord**, Who chooses to keep them in exile, and far away from himself; but with all this, **they cannot but continually sigh to know Him face to face, in order to be more inflamed with love towards Him.**

Stricken With Love:

Therefore, every one of them often sweetly laments with their Beloved Spouse, because He shows Himself not; and they say, "**O Thou only love of my heart, since Thou hast so loved me, and hast stricken me with Thy holy love, why hidest Thou Thyself, and makest me not to see Thee?**"

Infinite Beauty; Highest Good:

I know that **Thou art an Infinite Beauty**, I love Thee more than myself, though I have never yet beheld Thee; open to me Thy fair countenance; I would know Thee all revealed, in order that I may no more look to myself nor to any creature, and may **think only of loving Thee, my Highest Good.**"

God's Goodness and Love Appears:

When to these souls thus filled with love for God there **appears any ray of the Divine goodness, and of the love which God bears them**, they would be dissolved and fade away for desire of Him; and though for them the sun is still hidden behind the clouds, and His fair face is covered by a veil, and their own eyes are bandaged, so that they cannot gaze on Him face to face;

Fully United To God In Heaven:

yet what shall be their joy when the clouds disperse, and the gate opens, and the bandage is taken from their eyes, and the fair countenance of their Beloved appears without a veil, so that in the clear light of day they look upon His beauty, His goodness, His greatness, and the love which He bears to them!

Affections and Prayers:

Death Opens Gate to Heaven:

O death, why dost thou so delay to come? If thou comest not, I cannot depart to behold my God. It is thou that must open to me the gate that I may enter into the palace of my Lord.

When – O Lord? :

O blessed country, when will the day be here when I shall find myself beneath Thy eternal tabernacles?

When – All United:

O Beloved of my soul, my Jesus, my treasure, my love, my all! when will that happy moment come, when, leaving this earth, I shall see myself all united with Thee?

United In Love:

I deserve not this happiness; but the love which Thou hast shown me, and, still more, Thy infinite goodness, make me hope that I shall be one day joined to those happy souls, who, being wholly united with Thee, love Thee, and will **love Thee with a perfect love through all eternity.**

O my Jesus! Thou seest the alternative in which I am placed, of being either ever united with Thee, or ever far from Thee; have mercy upon me; Thy blood is my hope; and thy intercession, **O my Mother Mary! is my comfort and my joy.**

Way of Salvation and Perfection by St. Alphonsus de Liguori

Heaven of the Eucharist

In order to keep the hope of heaven in us and make it more efficacious, **in order to have us wait patiently for the heaven of glory** and lead us there, our Lord has created the beautiful **heaven of the Eucharist.**

The Eucharist is a beautiful heaven; it is heaven begun. Is it not Jesus glorified coming from heaven to earth, and bringing heaven with Him? Is not heaven wherever our Lord is? His state there, although hidden from our

senses, is one of glory, triumph, and blessedness.

He has done away with the miseries of this life; **when we go to Communion, we receive heaven, since we receive Jesus Who is the whole joy and glory of paradise.**

He comes and remains bodily in our hearts as long as the Sacrament lasts; when the Species are destroyed, He returns to heaven but **remains in us by His grace and His presence of love.**

The Real Presence by St. Peter Julian Eymard

"Heaven At Last"

The **blessed Iseberg** had left the world and gone into a monastery, that he might prepare himself for a happy death.

He spent thirty long years there; and as these years passed slowly by, he used to wonder how long it would be before the happy day would come when he would be called from this world to see God in Heaven.

He knew that if he persevered day by day in serving God, that time would certainly come; for he always kept in mind the solemn promise that Jesus Christ had made, of giving everlasting life to everyone who had left all things to follow Him.

After these lonely years of patient waiting, the time at length drew near. The holy man lay on his bed dying. A lay brother was watching by his side. One night this brother was surprised to hear him utter beautiful words about God and Heaven. He seemed also to be gazing in rapture at something, for his eyes were turned towards Heaven and a sweet smile was on his lips.

The brother went at once for the Father Abbot, who came immediately to the room. As soon as the dying man saw him, he said: "O my Father, what a happy night I have spent! I was in Paradise among the Saints, singing