A Prayer for the Holdout.

Those who prefer to receive the Sacraments by proxy will like the
following act of thanksgiving by Alice Meynell:

The Unknown God.

One of the crowd went up,
And knelt before the Paten and the Cup,
Received the Lord, returned in peace, and prayed
Close to my side; then in my heart I said:

"O Christ, in this man's life --
This stranger who is thine -- in all his strife,
All his felicity, his good and ill,
In the assulted stronghold of his will,

"I do confess thee here,
Alive within this life; I know thee near
Within this lonely conscience, closed away
Within this brother's solitary day.

"Crist is in his unknown heart,
His intelledt unknown -- this love, this art,
This battle and this peace, this destiny
That I shall never know, look upon me!

"Christ in his numbered breath,
Christ in his beating heart and in his death,
Christ in his mystery! From that secret place
And from that separate dwelling, give me grace."

Peter, James and John.

Our Lord loved them more than all the others. They had been among the
first chosen; they had been with Him three years; they had seen strange
sights and miracles of grace -- as we have during three years; they had
seen "Satan falling like lightening from heaven;" they had been transpor-
ted with joy on Mount Tabor, and had foolishly said, "Let us build
here three tabernacles

Peter had been named head of the Church, Christ's own Vicar; James and
John had contended for the right and left hand of power in the new
kingdom. John had just rested his head on his master's breast after
his first Holy Communion.

And now they slept -- after three years of faithful service! They slept
after he had said: "Watch ye, and pray that you enter not into temta-
tion." They slept while He sweat blood!

Temptation came. James fled. Peter swore an oath and denied His
Master. Only John, the Virgin Apostle, stood at the foot of the Cross.

Prayers.

Three students ask prayers for relatives who are seriously ill and
one for a deceased friend.