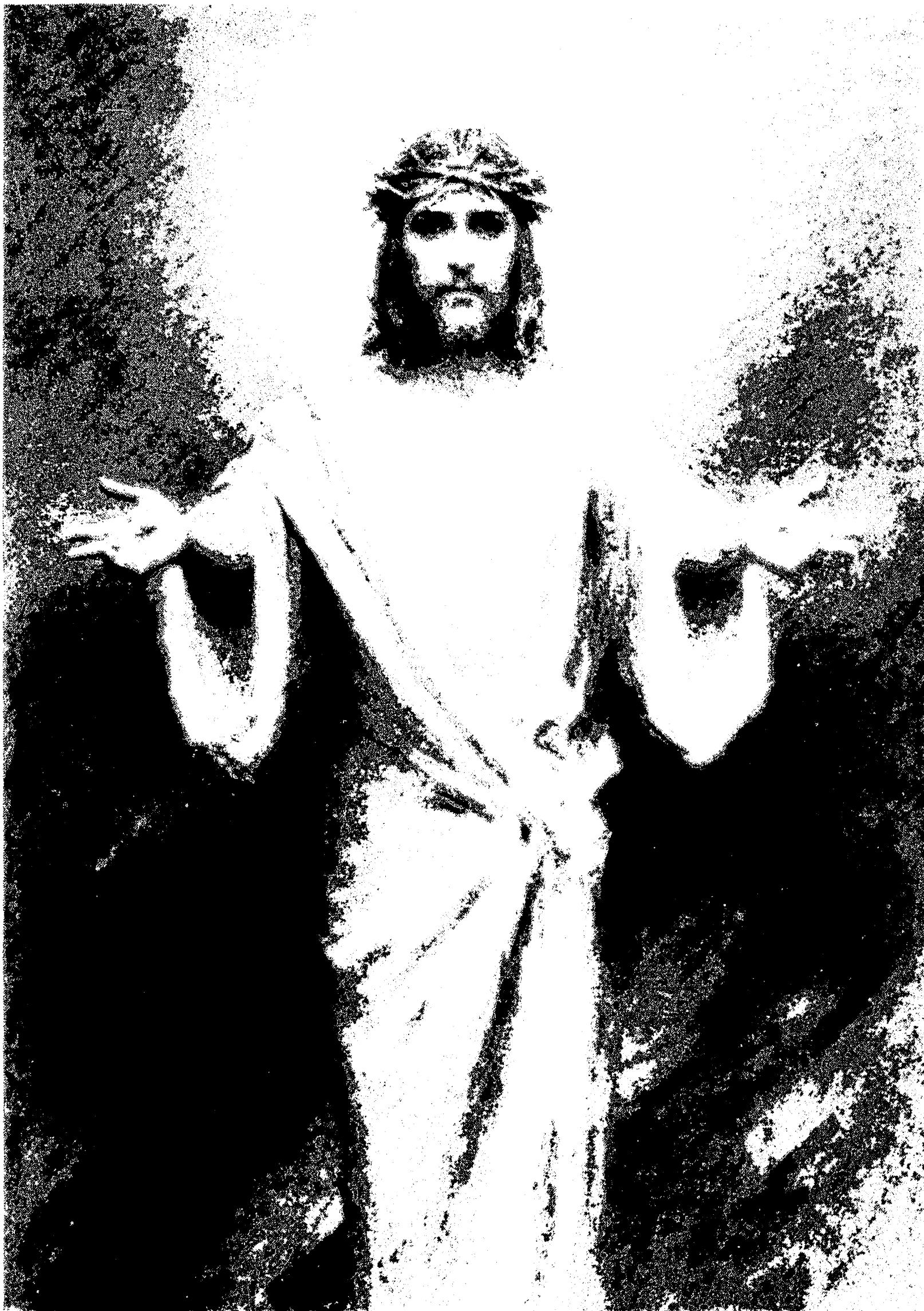


Sunday . . . Feast of Christ the King



Copyrighted by St. Anthony's Guild, 1939.

King though He is, today's war, hate and sin seem to make Him instead the Man of Sorrows. He is King, yes, but with a crown of thorns. His arms are not folded in majesty, but are outstretched and appealing *to every one of us*:

1. To sinners especially, to come and find peace, courage and friendship with Him.
2. To remember that every single sin of any kind denies His Kingship, spurns His arms, presses His crown of thorns deeper into that noble brow.
3. To remember that every time we receive Him in Holy Communion in a spirit of adoration, reparation, thanksgiving — and petition, too — we make Him that much more our King.

This year, are you giving Him a crown of thorns or a crown of glory?