



**Boston Catholic Journal**



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DEDICATED TO MARY MOTHER OF GOD

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# **The Bread of Angels**

## **A SOLILOQUY**



**Soul:** “As I approach the royal throne of the Holy Altar of God I heard a voice issue forth ... from where I do not know.”

**God:** “Come, be in Communion with Me, be one with Me — *My beloved*”.

**Soul:** “Is it from without that this voice has come — or is it from deep within me?”

**God:** “I will take thee to spouse — I Myself will nourish thee for thou art Mine”.

**Soul:** “Bother fear and brother joy welled up within me, and moved me forward; I saw the white circle of unleavened bread held high before me, and I heard the words, “*I love thee.*” Whence? Then with faith I saw before me God and man upon the Cross, Victim and Priest; I saw the total surrender of man to God, a total union of wills, the complete embrace of the two wills was before me; the two Persons had become one with the Spirit and neither moved or breathed without the other. Then I heard the voice once more”:

**God:** “Come”.

**Soul:** “I began to shrink back. But the voice continued”.

**God:** “Fear not, I have paid the price for thee; thy dowry in the dust, my beloved, sealed in Blood on the Cross. *Drink!* Behold, I have made love between thee and Me — come!”.

**Soul:** “And as I gazed upon that love that was before me, which no human eye can see, I fell down and adored, and saw that this love was offered to me. Rising slowly I opened myself completely and took the precious gift that is within me and murmured, here take it, it is my will, I give it freely”

**God:** “And I to thee — freely, my beloved”.

**Soul:** “How shall this be, Spouse of my being, Heart of my heart?”

**God:** “I say to thee My precious one, My Bride, My Turtledove — come. *Take and eat, it is My Body*”

*Soul:* “I take, as Thou hast commanded me — and I eat.”

*God:* “**Take and drink, this is My Blood**, poured out for thee”.

*Soul:* “I take, my Beloved — my King and my God!”.

*God:* “As I have given thee, wilt thou give likewise — **ALL** — to Me and for Me?”

*Soul:* “Behold my veil, under this shall I dwell all the days of my life — with Thee, in Thee, for Thee. Behold the simple Ring Thou hast placed upon my finger, unbreakable as my love, as my vows, undying seal of my undying love. Forevermore I am Thine and Thou art mine.”

*The Angels:* “Amen. Amen. Without recall. Amen. The Bride is come. Amen.”

*A Cloistered Poor Clare Colettine Nun  
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