

F&S (Fun and Serious)

January 31

†††JMJ††† **Humor for today** †††JMJ†††

How did they catch the crooks at the big farm? *Someone squealed.*

†††JMJ†††

A policeman pulls a woman over and says, “let me see your driver’s license, lady.” The woman replies, “I wish you people would get your act together. One day you take away my license and the next day you ask me to show it.”

†††JMJ††† **Short meditation for today** †††JMJ†††

The time that you pass with devotion at the foot of the altar before Jesus Christ is the time when you will obtain most graces, and which will be your greatest consolation at the hour of death and during eternity. There is no place where Jesus Christ hears our prayers more promptly. – *Blessed Henry Suzo.*

Saint Magdalene of Pazzi made each day 30 visits to the Blessed Sacrament.

St. Louis of Gonzaga passed all his time in the church when obedience did not call him elsewhere. Before leaving the church he would say lovingly: “Retire from me, O Lord; retire from me.”

It was always at the feet of Our Lord that the apostle of the Indies rested from his fatigues. Having past the day in laboring for the salvation of souls, he spent part of the night before the Blessed Sacrament.

St. Francis Regis spent his time in like manner. When he found the church closed, he knelt at the door, no matter how severe the cold. St. Francis of Assisi undertook nothing without first going to the church to consult Jesus Christ.

The Countess Feria was called the spouse of the Blessed Sacrament, because she spent all the time that the duties of her position permitted in adoration in the church. She was asked what she did so long in the church. She replied: “What does one do before his king? One who is sick before a physician? The poor before the rich? What does he who is famished by hunger do when placed at a table where there are most exquisite viands? Thus do I in the presence of the Blessed Sacrament.”

Prayer

O my Savior, I love Thee but little, since it is not my delight to be at the foot of Thy altars. Alas! How many times have I not offended Thee even in Thy temple! And thinking of Thy love for me, of what Thou has done for me, I ought to die from excess of love for Thee. O my God, was it not carrying Thy love to excess to become one of us by Thy incarnation, to be our companion, to die on the cross to expiate our sins, and to be our recompense in heaven? And still more, Thou givest Thyself to us as a nourishment! Victim of salvation, Who has opened the gates of heaven, behold the number and the malice of the enemies who surround us for our destruction; help and strengthen us!

†††JMJ††† **Today’s reflection from the *Imitation of Christ*** †††JMJ†††

Oh, if one had but a spark of real charity truly would he feel that all earthly things are full of vanity!

†††JMJ††† **A Scripture quote for today** †††JMJ†††

Against hope, he believed in hope; that he might be made the father of many nations, only that which was said to him.

†††JMJ††† **This is Serious** †††JMJ†††

If we chance to visit a gorgeous palace of symmetrical proportions, with magnificent chandeliers suspended from the ceilings, the walls decorated with exquisite paintings and the floors adorned with luxurious carpets and the tables laden with delicious food, we would at once conclude that the palace was the work of an experienced architect and that a wise and provident master superintended the affairs of the household.

Consider, then, the temple of the world, so vast in proportion, so perfect in design, with the sun to light it by day, and millions of moving lamps suspended from the dome of heaven by night; the pictures of this temple are all the glories of sea and mountain, lake and valley. There is a carpet of fields and flowers, and the earth yields bountiful nourishment for the needs of man and all the other creatures. While a palace made with human hands decays with time, and its lamps grow dim, and its pictures and carpets fade; the palace of Nature contrariwise renews its beauty every day. Its carpet is as fresh and downy and fruitful as when it was trodden on by Adam.

Its lamps are as bright now as when they were first placed in the roof above the earth. Who can look at this palace of Nature and not feel in his inmost soul that an invisible Power made it and rules over it, that it is the work of a wise and provident Master?

†††JMJ†††

You are invited and encouraged to share this information with others. Thank you for visiting <http://www.JMJsite.com>; and please tell others about this website. I pray that you will live in such a way that the Good God will always constantly Bless you while He keeps you from all sin. May Jesus, Mary, and Saint Joseph obtain for you every grace you need.

My prayer for everyone; and especially for those on my email list: “May the Holy Family of Jesus, Mary, and St. Joseph grant you and yours all of the Joys, Graces, and Blessings necessary to live and die in the state of Sanctifying grace in perfect Uniformity with God’s Most Holy Will. May you know the truth and live and die in the True Church having obtained that degree of holiness it is God’s Will you obtain.”

I will pray an extra 15-decade Rosary every Sunday and Holyday throughout the year for those who are on my email list.

Thank you for all of your prayers, penances, and sacrifices for me.

Patrick Henry

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