

In the Body of Christ We Are But One Family Born of the Same Blood



and Only in Christ's Blood

Do We Find True Justice and Lasting Peace

“Beloved daughter, to many the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass no longer has meaning. These have lost that spiritual sensitivity of reaching out and touching the wounded hand of my Son. In a special way, during the Holy Sacrifice Jesus comes in close contact with those who meet Him in a profound act of faith in a deep sense of His Divine and human presence. It is a great loss when one loses the spiritual sight of the Son that the Father sent to guide us into the Eternal Vision.” (Sister Mildred Mary Neuzil, the Diary, OUR LADY OF AMERICA, Tiffin, Ohio, Page 40.)

The feast of Corpus Christi was established in the 13th century, due largely to the advocacy of an Augustinian nun, St. Juliana of Mont-Cornillon, who repeatedly had a vision of the Church as a full moon with a dark spot. Jesus appeared to her and explained that the liturgical calendar of the Church would be incomplete until there was a feast to celebrate the love of Jesus for us in the Blessed Sacrament, the promotion of which she was to begin but would be completed by the poor and lowly. Afraid to reveal such a mission she kept it buried in her heart for twenty years. Finally, she divulged Our Lord's request to her confessor who made it public amidst much controversy. As war sacked her town and convents were burned, she herself was forced to flee her convent several times. A synod was called in 1246 and the feast was celebrated in her diocese the following year. <https://www.traditioninaction.org/religious/a049rpCorpusChristi.html> She died in 1252 without seeing her mission realized for the **whole** Church, but she had done her part.

Just a few years later in 1263, a German priest in Bolsena, Italy, plagued with doubts in the Real Presence, was saying the words of Consecration when blood began to seep from the consecrated host onto his hands and onto the corporal. When Pope Urban IV, nearby in Orvieto, heard of this, he ordered an immediate investigation. Then he had the host and corporal enshrined in the Cathedral in Orvieto. (Ref: <http://www.inorvieto.it>) In August of 1264, the Pope issued the bull “Transiturus,” ordering the Feast of Corpus Christi, extolling the great love of Jesus for us in the Eucharist, be observed throughout the **entire** Church on the first Thursday after Trinity Sunday. When the Pope died that year, the feast was delayed



until the General Council of Vienne in 1311. Here in the United States, Corpus Christi is celebrated the Sunday following Trinity Sunday. (<http://www.newadvent.org/cathen/04390b.htm>) Let us celebrate it in our streets with processions demonstrating our Christian heritage of worship, not of man, but of God, in thanksgiving for Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament.

In every Eucharist, like Moses on Mount Sion, we ascend God's holy mountain in the depths of our souls. Let us be more awesomely transformed by this personal encounter with the living God in the Body and Blood, Soul and Divinity of the Beloved Son Who consumes our iniquity in the eternal flame of the Father's Love, purifying our lives in a holy communion with the infinite Purity of God. With the touch of Christ's wounded hands in the Paschal mystery we are all healed, unworthy as we are to receive Him. He brings with Him His Mystical Body, the communion of saints--the Church Triumphant, the Church Suffering and the Church Militant—the whole Church, His Bride, all one in Him and made present to us in every Eucharist. In this holy communion, the Most Precious Blood of Jesus flows through the mystical veins of His Mystical Body, all of us, who are wed to His Divine Person in a covenant-love that epitomizes the marriage of the human with the divine. In God's family, born of this union, there is no distinction of race, sex, power, status or wealth. All are equal because all are the brothers and sisters of Christ, born of the same Father, created in His image and likeness. All are bought by the same redeeming Blood of the Lamb of God, and all are sanctified by the one Holy Spirit of God who produces the most exalted transformation of ordinary things into those sacred and divine. Just as the Holy Spirit descends upon the altar at the epiclesis to change bread and wine into the Body and Blood of Jesus, so the same Spirit changes us from our sinful and protesting selves into the new people of God, the sheepfold of the Good Shepherd who knows each of us intimately by name. This Good Shepherd lays down His life for His sheep. He died a cruel death so we might live a glorious life in Him.

In Baptism we are given a share in God's own divine nature as He enters into the inner sanctuary of our souls with His Divine Indwelling Presence, to live with us and stay with us as the Love of our lives. In the Eucharist, Jesus, and therefore the whole Trinity, comes to us not only in their Indwelling Grace and Christ's glorified life, but in a real, physical union with His Sacred Humanity that is utterly profound for those precious moments while the sacred species remains within us. Jesus is our spiritual food for eternal life. There, in His Real Presence, we commune with Him, the angels and saints, and all our loved ones who have preceded us in death and now enjoy the beatific vision.

I am the living bread that came down from heaven; whoever eats this bread will live forever; and the bread that I will give is my flesh for the life of the world....Unless you eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink his blood, you do not have life within you. Whoever eats my flesh and drinks my blood has eternal life, and I will raise him on the last day. For my flesh is true food, and my blood is true drink. Whoever eats my flesh and drinks my blood remains in Me and I in him. Just as the living Father sent me and I have life because of the Father, so also the one who feeds on me will have life because of me. (John 6:48-58, New American Bible)



So often Jesus told us His kingdom is not of this world, and unless we become as little children, we shall not enter the kingdom of Heaven. His kingdom has no agendas but our salvation, no limits but what we ourselves put on it, no power that comes from ourselves but infinite power which comes from Him. While our bodies grow old in time, our souls approach eternal youth the closer we move toward our return to the bosom of our heavenly Father. St. John Paul II wanted young people, especially, to encounter the eternal youth of God and to heed His call, regardless of age, to be saints.

Baptism plunges us deeply into Christ's Paschal Mystery. The Eucharist, a remembrance of the Passover Meal that delivered God's people from slavery, is the Christian Passover Meal that delivers us from slavery to sin so we might "pass over" into His Divine and Real Presence. O how great is this mystery! This memorial meal! This perfect sacrifice! The Eucharist is truly our greatest prayer, the perfect intercessory prayer of Jesus, our only Mediator before the throne of the Father. He is our blessing cup, the wine of our joy in our valley of tears, a taste of heaven that keeps us yearning for more! He is the desire of the ages, the insatiable hunger in our hearts! When God sent Jesus into our world, He gave us His Heart, for Jesus is the Heart of the Trinity. All God desires now is that we give Him His Heart back, along with our own. In a 1958 letter to her spiritual director, Sister Mildred Mary Neuzil tells how Jesus came to her one Holy Thursday, holding in His hands the Host and the Chalice, saying:

"I am the Host of every communion. I am Life to all who partake of Me. They who do not eat Me will die, for no one can live who does not partake of Me, for I am Eternal Life. Come, beloved souls, poor sinners so dear to the Heart of your Host. Come receive Me that you may live and enjoy everlasting happiness in the Kingdom of My Father Who is your Father also. This I have obtained for you through My Body and Blood sacrificed for you on Calvary and become your Food and Drink in the Holy Mass offered constantly for you. Do not disappoint My hopes for I have waited long, oh so long for you. (Copyright protected.)

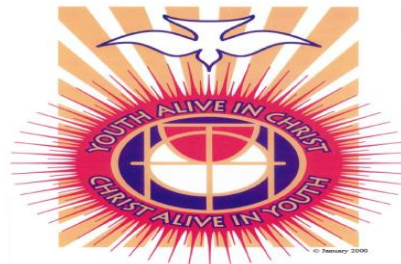


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**Oh that we may be forever young in the Body and Blood of Christ.
He in us and we in Him.**

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