

# All Hallows in the West.

---

VOL. VII.

CHRISTMAS, 1907.

No. 10

---

## Poetry.

### CHRISTMAS EVE.

"Rejoice in the Lord alway."

Rejoice in God alway,  
    With stars in Heaven rejoice,  
Ere dawn of Christ's own day  
    Lift up each little voice.  
Look up with pure glad eye,  
And count those lamps on high.  
Nay, who may count them? On our gaze  
They from their deeps come out in ever widening maze.

Each in his stand aloof  
    Prepares his keenest beam,  
Upon that hovel roof,  
    In at the door, to stream,  
Where meekly waits her time  
The whole earth's Flower and Prime—  
Where in few hours the Eternal One  
Will make a clear new day, rising before the sun.

\* \* \* \* \*

Rejoice in God alway:  
    With powers rejoice on high,  
Who now with glad array  
    Are gathered in the sky,  
His cradle to attend,  
And there all lowly bend.  
But half so low as He hath bow'd  
Did never highest Angel stoop from brightest cloud.

Rejoice in God alway,  
    All creatures, bird and beast,  
Rejoice, again I say,  
    His mightiest and His least;  
From ox and ass that wait  
Here on His poor estate,  
To the four living Powers, decreed  
A thousand ways at once His awful car to speed.