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Address communications and make orders payable to **The Carmelite Fathers**, Niagara Falls, Ont.

Welcome to the May, 1903.



WELCOME to the May-time blossoms
Like a festal robe of white.
Welcome to the song-birds, warbling
Joyously in morning light.
While the silent woodlands listen,
And unfolding petals glisten,
With bright dew-drops of the night.

Welcome to each aspiration
For the May-Queen far away,
From the "lacrymarum valle"
When at eventide we pray.
Like the incense-clouds ascending,
Fragrant odors softly blending,
Seems our "Salve" of the May.

Faith, for earth holds not the vision*
Of her loveliness above,
Hope, we sigh, like royal Psalmist,**
For the pinions of a dove,
And a wistfulness of pleading,
For her star-ray onward leading
To the homeland of God's love.

Welcome then to holy May-time
Maiden Mother it is thine,
And I fain would breathe its beauties,
Gracefully around thy shrine.
There, more precious gifts are gleaming,
Yet thine eyes with mercy beaming
Seem to watch for this of mine.

Mother, "Ornament of Carmel!"
Clement, loving, sweet, thou art!
And thou wilt, in this sweet May-time,
Gifts from Christ, our Lord, impart.
"After exile" years so fleeting,
May we hear thy joyful greeting:
Welcome, to His Sacred Heart.
Enfant de Marie.

*—"Heaven holds, earth lacks the vision of Thy face."—Dr. P. A. Sheehan.

**—Ps. I.XIV.; 7.