

voiced, the Lord is with thee ;  
 "blessed art thou among women."  
 So fell the wondrous message.  
 Heaven and earth were still, in  
 deepest awe and wonder. "Thou  
 hast found favour with God,"  
 "thou shalt conceive and bring  
 forth a Son," "He shall be called  
 the Son of the Highest," "Of His  
 Kingdom there shall be no end,"

Earth's daughter accepted the  
 gift for all men and for all time.  
 With brave, calm, humble sur-  
 render of herself to the "power"  
 that "should over-shadow her,"  
 the "dew of Heaven," the Holy  
 Ghost which should come upon  
 her, and "the Holy Thing" which  
 was born of her was called from  
 eternity "the Son of God."

Behold now the Virgin Mother  
 and her Holy Child. "Kings shall  
 bow before Him, all nations shall  
 do Him service." Earth is a-  
 wakening, and the heavens are  
 flooding the fields with light, and  
 with joyous melody.

Hark! the herald angels sing  
 Glory to the new-born King.  
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild  
 God and sinners reconciled.  
 Joyful all ye nations rise  
 Join the triumph of the skies  
 With the angelic host proclaim,  
 Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace  
 Hail, the Son of Righteousness.  
*Light and Life* to all He brings  
 Risen with healing in His wings.  
 Mild He lays His Glory by,  
 Born that Man no more may die,  
 Born to raise the sons of earth,  
 Born to give them second birth,

Hark the herald angels sing  
 Glory to the new-born King.

The restoration of harmony be-  
 tween Heaven and Earth is the end  
 of the Incarnation. "God and  
 Man is one Christ."

From near and from afar the  
 nations are flocking to Christ: in  
 ever-increasing numbers they come,  
 "the music of the Gospel leads  
 them home." Home to the shel-  
 tering arms of Christ's Church,  
 where the Lord is still with His  
 people in the Blessed Sacrament of  
 the Altar, under the lowly forms  
 of bread and wine.

It is thus He comes to dwell  
 within us, to recreate us. He  
 trusts Himself to us, and lays Him-  
 self within our hands, even as a  
 helpless Babe He lay within His  
 mother's arms. "This Infant is  
 God, but where is His majesty?  
 This Infant is a King, but where  
 is His power? I see only a little  
 Babe on His mother's knee, a poor  
 workman guarding them, but to  
 illuminate this scene a star comes  
 out of the east and sheds its tran-  
 quil light above the stable which  
 affords them shelter." Even so  
 the star of faith illumines our poor  
 souls and helps us to discern the  
 majesty and power and life of the  
 Lord's Body under the simple  
 forms of bread and wine.

Year by year the blessed Christ-  
 mas-tide proclaims the Birthday of  
 "God and Mary's Son." We see  
 multitudes of men, subjects with  
 ourselves of the Infant King,  
 hurrying by on the great pathway  
 of life, many going, as yet, they  
 know not where. While thousands,  
 having found the path which leads  
 to God, their souls strengthened  
 and purified by the sacred indwell-  
 ing of Christ, by means of the  
 Eucharist, musing in deep and  
 sacred joy on the mysteries of the  
 Incarnation, are stepping heaven-  
 ward, and "a little Child doth lead  
 them."