

THE SENTINEL  
OF THE  
BLESSED SACRAMENT

Vol. XX. No. 2 - Montreal - February 1917.

*"Come, Follow Me."*

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I heard a voice, how deep the sound.  
Just like the murmur of the sea,  
And in my heart an echo found,  
The words were thus, "Come, follow Me"

Were they addressed to rich or poor,  
To those of high or low degree?  
Ah! no, they were too plain and sure,  
They only meant "Come, follow Me.

"Place not thy hopes in earthly joys,  
Ambitious dreams or vanity,  
They are as frail as children's toys  
Forsake them all. Come, follow Me.

Thou must forsake them from thy heart  
Ere I My secret tell to thee,  
Then sorrow from thee shall depart,  
Wilt thou consent, and Follow Me,?"

It was the Savionr's voice I Know,  
I heard it sweetly say to me —  
"I, or the world, which is thy choice?."  
"O Lord, my God, I'll follow Thee."