

# SUNBEAM

XXV.

TORONTO, JANUARY 23, 1904.

No. 2.



THE MOTHER OF THE LORD.

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This picture is a copy of Raphael's *Mary of the Chair*. One of the most beautiful in the world.

A dream of mother love  
thy gentle eyes above;  
thy hands with mother grasp  
thy child in tender clasp.  
And glory in thy face,  
with woman's shrinking grace.

Yet through thine heart must pass the sword,

Thee, beloved of thine adored,  
Mary, mother of the Lord!

Deep and dark the cross's shade  
On thy loving heart is laid;  
On thy sweet and pensive lips  
Rapture glows through grief's eclipse;  
Stilled with mystery's silent spell,  
Thrilled with thoughts no speech can tell;

Past the sense of human sadness,  
Past the dream of human gladness:  
On thy breast the Living Word,  
In thine arms the babe adored—  
Mary, mother of the Lord!

"You never saw my hands as dirty as yours," said a mother to her little girl.  
"No, but grandmother did," was the reply.