

Carmelite



Review.

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### The Divine Mother To Her Babe.



IFE of my life! leap into Thy nest,  
And press Thy soft cheek close to mine:  
Thy clear eyes shining,  
Thy warm arms twining  
My neck, that thrills to this touch of Thine!  
Love of my love! cling close to my breast,  
All fears and tears and doubts resigning,  
Lie close, my Beautiful, my Best!  
My Dove, my Darling, my Lamb divine!

Heart of my heart! there is nothing worth  
In the whole round world, but this Babe of mine,  
This God-Man holy,  
So meek, so lowly,  
Who hides Him here in my bosom's shrine.  
Soul of my soul! I gave Thee birth,  
Yet, little Babe, Thou art simply, solely,  
The joy of heaven, the hope of earth!  
My Love, my Lily, my Lamb divine!

—ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.