

shall cling to her mantle and shall not leave until she has promised me to save you all through her prayers to her divine Son Jesus. »

A. GUILLOT C. SS. R.

### A Visit to Our Blessed Lady

#### AFTER HOLY COMMUNION

Mother, upon my lips to-day  
Christ's precious blood was laid ;  
That blood which, centuries ago,  
Was for my ransom paid ;  
And half in love and half in fear,  
I seek for aid from thee,  
Lest, what I worship, wrapt in awe,  
Should be profaned by me.

Wilt thou vouchsafe as Portress dear  
To guard those lips to day,  
Lessen my words of idle worth,  
And govern all I say ?  
Keep back the sharp and quick retorts,  
That rise so easily ;  
Soften my speech with gentle art  
To sweetest charity.

Check thou the laugh or careless jest,  
That others harsh might find ;  
Teach me the thoughtful words of love  
That soothe the anxious mind ;  
Put far from me all proud replies  
And each deceitful tone,  
So that my words at length may be  
Faint echoes of thine own.

O Mother ! Thou art mine to-day  
By more than double right ;  
A soul where Christ reposed must be  
Most precious in thy sight ;  
And thou canst hardly think of me . . .  
From thy dear Son apart ;  
Then give me, from myself and sin,  
A refuge in thy heart.