



Sweet blessed feast of our Saviour's birth ! We always greet thee with gladness. Revived by our love, perpetuated by the Eucharist, the relations between Bethlehem and the Temple are inseparable and complete one another.

*They who to day are loved the most
Find warmest welcome at the feast.
Come ! I will be thy generous Host,
And thou shalt be my merry guest.*

*Here I lie longing in my Love-made bower,
With arms outstretched to clasp thee to my Heart.
At this sweet moment of the Day and Hour
Lovers so chaste should not e'en breathe apart.*

O wondering angels ! O happy Kings ! O blessed Mother ! O beautiful young Saviour-Child ! Let us worship, too, and leave our hearts at Thy feet.

*The Star of the Child shone over Bethlehem lowly,
And the Sages went in and knelt down and adored ;
They saw but a Babe, yet they knew 'twas the Holy,
For the Star told the Sages the Babe was their Lord.*

*The Babe is the Bethlehemite Child on our altar,
The Star is the altar-lamp shining so mild ;
The Sages are they who in faith never falter,
But adore in each church where a lamp shows the Child.*

Mary knew that the heavenly Father's desire was to see the Blessed Eucharist adored, loved and served by mankind and in furtherance of this desire she devoted herself exclusively to the Eucharistic glory of Jesus.