



A Periodical Devoted to the Honor of the Holy Eucharist.

If the Blessed Sacrament were better known, earth would be bright and Heaven nearer.
E. FABER.

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THE ANNUNCIATION

In silent pray'r, she knelt alone,
A Jewish maiden, pure and fair ;
But soon she hears, despite her fears,
The words of Gabriel, standing there :
Ave Maria !

Ave Maria ! Then with thee,
The Lord of all didst deign to be ;
Like thee was none,—God's chosen one—
From stain of earthiness most free :
Ave Maria !

The Angel's words we bless to-day,
For Mary is our hope and stay ;
In her we rest when doubts molest,
And shadows cloud our exile-way :
Ave Maria !

Ave Maria, " Full of Grace " ;
The light of all our erring race,—
Our prayer to thee must ever be,
In joy and grief, in ev'ry place :
Ave Maria !

AMADEUS, O. S. F.