

# All Hallows in the West.

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## Poetry.

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### A WHITSUN PRAYER

"The Comforter, Which is the Holy Ghost."

I pray Thee for a Pentecostal Gift,  
Thou Who art Comforter and know'st my need;  
How in the sorrows that o'erwhelm, I lift  
Only a partial love—not love indeed—  
But something less than worship and desire,  
Without one burning spark of Spirit-Fire;  
Thou Who art Comforter, kindle to living flame  
The embers glowing only with a bitter shame.

Thou knowest how my prayer will not arise,  
On wings of faith, but beats with impotence  
Its weaken'd powers against self-will—and dies—  
How at the Throne no sound of penitence  
Gladdens the Heart that yearns to bring relief,  
No song finds echo save a song of grief;  
How every joy is earthbound, nor finds voice,  
Because in Thee alone can burden'd hearts rejoice.

G. M.

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### THE HOLY GHOST THE COMFORTER.

"I will pray the Father, and He shall give you  
another Comforter."

Our Lord revealed the coming of the Spirit as a substitute for Himself. He spoke of the Spirit as insuring, when Himself had passed out of sight, an unchanging Presence. "He shall abide with you forever, even the Spirit of Truth." He abides in the Body of the Church. He is the Soul of the entire organised framework of the mystical Body of Christ. "There is one Body, and one Spirit." Individual souls are held in communion one with another, by the pervading presence of the Spirit. This same Presence is the groundwork of the Communion of the Saints, so also He dwells in every individual member of Christ, in each one as in the whole Body. He is to each separate person in our Lord's mystical Body, what He is to the whole Body, the very same Spirit rests on each one of us, Who first rested on Christ Himself. We are, when