

THE WORD AT ST. KAVIN'S



NCE at St. Kevin's door

I rested. No sigh more

Of discontent escaped me from that day.

For there I overheard

A Brother of the Word

Expound the grace of poverty, and say:

**T**HANK God for poverty  
That makes and keeps us free,  
And lets us go our unobtrusive way,  
Glad of the sun and rain,  
Upright, serene, humane,  
Contented with the fortune of a day.