



OUR EUGHARIST.

BEHOLD the spotless Lamb of God,
 Who takes away our sin!
 How gently at our heart He knocks,—
 Ope, ope, and let Him in!

He comes to us thro' Mary's hands,
 The Bread of Life, our Food,
 As offered erst on Calvary's hill,
 Upon the Holy Rood.

When but a babe, the Temple's court
 Received Him as its Lord;
 And now each heart a temple is
 Where He may be adored.

As Blessed Simeon held Him close
 In dying love's embrace,
 In sweet Communion we renew
 That great and wondrous grace.

Our soul in peace He doth dismiss,
 As death bids us appear
 Before the Face of that same Judge
 Whom we have worshipped here.