



FEAST OF OUR LADY OF MOUNT CARMEL.

ENFANT DE MARIE.



OMES the glorious Feast of Carmel,
Lighted by Faith's golden rays;
And the glad hearts of its children
Thrill with holy joy and praise.
"Hail! our Queen and Blessed Mother!
Clement, loving, sweet thou art!
Ever pleading in the bright land
With our Saviour's tender heart."

"All the joys of seraph-spirits
Come not near that bliss of thine,
Pale their radiant crowns of glory,
To those stars that round thee shine,
Wreathing with a wondrous beauty,
That most pure and virgin-brow,
Where maternal love is gleaming
And a queenly lustre bow!"

Through Mount Carmel's peaceful cloisters
Steals celestial melody,
List! "All hope of life and virtue,
Loved ones, you will find in me."*
Like the vine I breathe sweet odour,
And your souls it will embalm.
Come! my fruits will now refresh you,
These are best gifts from the Lamb.

"When the swift days of your exile
Watching on this Mount are o'er,
I will show our Saviour Jesus,
To your gaze forever more!"
Favoured children of Mount Carmel!
Raise your eyes, your thoughts above,
Greet this gentle Queen and Mother,
With new canticles of love.

*Ecclesiasticus xlv.