



## OUR LADY OF MOUNT CARMEL.

"*Dilectus meus mihi et ego illi.*"—CANT.

"My Love to me, and I to Him," who feedeth  
 'Mid fragrant lilies of affections white;  
 The tender smile that from His eyes proceedeth  
 Each flow'r refresheth as with dew and light.

"My Love to me, and I to Him," who sitteth  
 Throned on my breast—in fondest arms' embrace;  
 His little Hand about my bosom flitteth;  
 In royal beauty beams His baby Face.

"*Dilectus meus mihi*"—Best of Lovers!  
 Thrice blessed is Thy turning unto me!  
 "*Et ego illi*"—as to safest covers  
 The wild bird flees—so do I fly to Thee!

O Love! O Life! O Joy of earth and heaven!  
 Thou art my Sun; I am Thy faithful Moon!  
 To all Humanity hast Thou been given,  
 But men must find, through me, that priceless Boon!

Thy grace hath opened up a ceaseless fountain  
 Where sinful souls may wash them clean and fair;  
 Thy love hath crown'd me QUEEN OF CARMEL'S MOUNTAIN,  
 And all my servants CARMEL's livery wear.

—ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.