



THE SENTINEL  
OF THE  
BLESSED SACRAMENT

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*The Blessed Virgin's Love.*



When struggling in temptation's power,  
I fight alone;  
My Mother's prayer, by unseen power,  
Doth lead me home.

From that strong tower of Christian love  
Which lights my way,  
O draw the power of victory from above,  
From day to day.

And so each day this light burns strong,  
Full bright and clear,  
And guided thus I fear no storm  
However near.

But this one privilege I pray  
May be my choice,  
That in the storms of every day  
I hear her voice.

May those sweet words of Mother love  
Still pilot me,  
Till safe within her arms above  
We've crossed the sea.

A. S. R.