



To the Sacred Host



*Thou silent spirit veiled in white,
Eluding sense, deceiving sight,
But clear to faith's divine moonlight—
Mine only Friend,
Before Thy presence, chaste and bright,
My knee I bend.*

*Thou art a King, and many a stone
Shines in Thy crown, and roses blown
Stand for thy guard. But not alone
Our hands have given,
For in our hearts Thou hast a throne
And one in Heaven.*

*A thousand tapers in Thy sight
Offer their sacrifice of light
More Holy than the stars of night
That thoughtless rove
Through space, and know that they
[are bright
With mortal love.*

