

REGINA CÆLI, ORA PRO NOBIS DEUM.

Exalted is the Mother
Of Him who rules the earth and sea and sky ;
God has not made another
With heart so humble to be raised so high.

Above the angels reigning,
The spotless maid who gave the Saviour birth
Looks down with pity, deigning
To supplicate for those she leaves on earth.

Her gentle heart unchanging
Forgets not those for whom her son has died,
Though, all around her ranging,
The angels sing her triumphs as they glide.

Brighter than fabled fairy,
More glorious than the stars or moon or sun,
Shines the resplendent Mary,
From whom the ransom of the world begun.

Her glory now unending
Is the reflection of God's wondrous light ;
Her purity unbending
Has raised the lowly to this god-like height.

And, as the angels wreath her
With garlands gathered from the Tree of Life,
She gazes far beneath her
On mortals still with sin and hell in strife.

O sinless, spotless maiden,
Hear as we call to thee with feeble breath ;
O Queen with mercy laden,
Pray for us sinners in the hour of death.

T. J. R.