

Blest Virgin, hear the Vesper prayer
 The voyager lifts to Thee,
 When tempests rise and lightnings glare,
 Mary, Star of the Sea.

Soon we shall pass the sheltered port,
 The harbor bar and outer light,
 Then, wide abroad the ocean brought,
 Sail on in gloom through rayless night :
 Blest Virgin, hear the Vesper prayer
 The voyager lifts to Thee,
 The goal awaits us, bring us there,
 Mary, Star of the Sea.

We need not fear to launch away,
 And breast, the solemn, untried deep,
 Our barque will surely find the way,
 And true the course mid darkness keep :
 Blest Virgin, Thou wilt hear the prayer
 The voyager lifts to Thee
 And make the night God's morning fair,
 Mary, Star of the Sea.

THE love of the Blessed Sacrament is the grand and royal devotion of faith ; it is faith multiplied, faith intensified, faith glorified, and yet remaining faith still, while it is glory also. — *Faber.*

THE Blessed Eucharist, which strengthens faith, is also the source and the gage of hope. Far above all earthly blessings does it appease man's natural thirst for happiness, both of soul and body, for time and for eternity. With the superabundance of Celestial gifts, this Great Sacrament bestows upon the soul a peace which the world cannot give. It upholds it in the struggle, is its support in adversity, the safeguard of its salvation, and the viaticum of its passage from this land of exile to the heavenly country. To the body, even after death, the Blessed Eucharist, a germ of immortality, ensures resurrection. 'He that eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, hath everlasting life ; and I will raise him up in the last day.'