

THE VOICE OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD

You were not redeemed with corruptible gold or silver,.... but with the Precious Blood of Christ, as of a lamb unspotted and undefiled.

1 PET. 1. 18, 19.

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OUR LADY OF THE ROSARY.

MARCELLA A. FITZGERALD.

By toil oppressed, by cares dismayed,
Dear Mother, do we seek thy aid.
Life's shadows fall around our way,
Be thou our guide from day to day.
From snares by luring tempters set
For those who would thy love forget ;
From passion's fires, from falsehood's wiles
And foul deceit's delusive smiles ;
From slander's shaft, from envy's dart—
The sins that pierce thy tender heart ;
From love of self, the vaunting pride
That turns our faltering steps aside ;
The heedlessness that flies thy care ;
The wandering thoughts in times of prayer.
From loathsome sloth's corroding rust,
From prejudice's blinding dust,
From sinful fancies that efface
The impress of God's holy grace ;
Ask of thy Son to set us free,
Queen of the Holy Rosary.

The road is rough and rude and long,
The foeman's cohorts fierce and strong ;
Like feeble children, lo ! we stand,
Kind Mother, stretch a helping hand,