

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.

VOL. 1.

ST-HYACINTHE, QUE., JULY 1896.

NO. 9.

THE SEVEN EFFUSIONS OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.

What boundless love inflamed Thy heart, sweet Jesus !
When, from Thy glorious home beyond the sky,
To earth Thou cam'st clothed in our feeble nature,
In pain to shed Thy Blood, and then to die.
How soon, alas ! began Thy life of sorrow ;—
Whilst yet a babe, in anguish none can know,
Thy weeping Mother saw this precious life-stream
Course from Thy sacred veins and for us flow.

Great was Thy love on that night sad and lonely,
When, crushed beneath the burden of our guilt,
When powers of darkness mocked Thy sacred anguish,
And on the Garden soil Thy Blood was spilt !
Oh ! that we could by tears of sorrow mingle
A stream of sweetness to Thy sea of woe,
Led on by grace, could we but share Thy sufferings
'T would be our greatest pleasure here below.

O love of God ! yet deeper grows Thy anguish !
I see Thee now, all bruised and crushed with blows ;
Chaste Victim, torn with stripes so deep and cruel,
Thy Precious Blood in crimson torrents flows.
Reveal to us this sweet and sacred mystery,
That shunning e'en the faintest taint of sin,
And strengthened by the Wine that maketh virgins,
On earth we may angelic life begin :