

ed by memories and traditions of the past, it appeals to our own nature, for it commemorates the first union of The Holy Family.

It is not wonderful then that Christmas is a family feast for Christians. Once a year this blessed feast comes with its unity of faith and love. Then it is above all times that faith strikes the string of that oldest of instruments, the human heart, and the song in response to that touch divine, is a hymn of joy, an anthem of real, true, triumphant love.,

The Star of Bethlehem

The star that shone o'er Bethlehem
Is surely shining yet,
Altho' unseen by mortal eye;
And never will it set
And leave the world without its light,
In darkness and regret.

The star that shone o'er Bethlehem
Was God's sweet star of love,
That showed-itself when Christ was born
The manger rude above,
And hung there in its mellow light
Like a fair silver dove.

The star that shone o'er Bethlehem,
The love of God Divine,
Is shining now as it did then
In that dear heart of thine,
And there, as when the Lord was born,
That star will ever shine.