

## Flower Emblems of Mary.

*"God thought of thee when He made the flowers,"*--Rev. K. D. Best.

**G**OD thought of thee, His Mother dear,  
 In days of early Spring,  
 When fragrant blossoms, like thy name,  
 Sweet hope and gladness bring.

He thought, in glowing Summer days,  
 Of balmy sun-lit air,  
 How love and suffering in thy heart  
 Entwined like rosebuds fair.

The harvest months were rich in thoughts  
 Of thee Our Infant-Queen,  
 And bright the emblems they unfold  
 In red and golden sheen.

And even in the wintry cold,  
 When earth was robed in snow,  
 He fashioned emblems of thy heart  
 In flow'rets drooping low.

The cultured garden's rarest buds,  
 And wild flowers of the dell,  
 In varied symbol whisperings  
 Thy wondrous beauty tell.

And thus, He ever thought of thee  
 Creating flowers of earth ;  
 Thou art the fairest of them all,  
 O Child of spotless birth !

We gladly cull the choicest flowers  
 To deck thy holy shrine,  
 And say : " God made their beauty fair,  
 But thought the while of thine !

--ENFANT DE MARIE.