

CHRISTMAS EVE AT ST.
KAVIN'S.

To the assembled folk
At great St. Kavin's spoke
Young Brother Amiel on Christmas eve;
I give you joy, my friends,
That as the round year ends,
We meet once more for gladness by God's leave.

On other festal days
For penitence or praise
Or prayer we meet, or fulness of thanksgiving:
To-night we calendar
The rising of that star
Which lit the old world with new joy of living.