

THE CARMELITE REVIEW.

O! Most Sacred Heart of Jesus,
 Source of life, and love, and grace!
 Thou didst shed their precious balsam
 O'er her in Thy holy place,
 Fragrant with the mystic incense
 And the scent of flow'rets fair;
 Hark! she hears the dreamland "Salve"
 Stealing through soft music there!

"Hail! O holy Queen and Mother!"
 "Clement, loving, sweet thou art,"
 Purer than the wintry snow-drifts,
 Lily of the Sacred Heart!
 Thou, with gentle guidance, led her
 To that blessed peace and calm,
 Where all anxious fears are resting
 In the presence of the Lamb.

Yes! for holy Church-God's city,
 Needs no wavering earthly light,
 Ever are its aisles illumined
 With faith's star serenely bright,
 May this favored soul be faithful
 To her precious gift each day!
 'Till she sees the Son and Mother
 In their kingdom far away!

 Our Lady of Mount Carmel.

OUR Lady of Mount Carmel! Lo! to thee
 Thy clients lift a ceaseless song of praise,
 For them too short the still recurrent days,
 The nights of workfulness, so they may be
 Employed in serving thee continuously.
 Yet long the journey over life's rough ways,
 The endless time succession, that delays
 The hour when thy blessed face may see.

Our Lady of Mount Carmel! Let the cry
 Of captive souls not rise to thee in vain;
 Look pityingly on all their bitter pain
 For whom thy Son was well content to die.
 Through thy blest intercession may they gain
 A speedy entrance to their home on high.

—FRANCIS W. GREY.