

FIFTH SUNDAY.

The Celestial Country.

Written by St. Bernard of Cheny in 1150 and translated by J. M. Neale in 1851.

The world is very evil!
The times are waxing late;
Be sober, and keep vigil,
The Judge is at the gate:
The Judge that comes in mercy.
The Judge that comes with might,
To terminate the evil,
To diadem the right,
When the just and gentle monarch
Shall summon from the tomb.
Let man, the guilty, tremble,
For man, the God, shall doom.
Arise, arise good Christian,
Let right to wrong succeed;
Let penitential sorrow
To heavenly gladness lead;
To the light that hath no evening
That knows no moon nor sun,
The night so new and golden,
The light that is but one.
And when the Sole-Begotten
Shall render up once more
The kingdom to the Father
Whose own it was before,—
Then glory yet unheard of
Shall shed abroad its rays
Resolving all enigmas,
An endless Sabbath day.
Then, then from his oppressors
The Hebrew shall go free,
And celebrate in triumph