

Thee pray most pleadingly that my three gifts,  
The Lily of Unspotted Chastity,  
True Christ-like Poverty and the strong shield  
Of blest Obedience should be given  
Thy precious charge, I came with breathless speed  
And laid them at her feet ; me she embraced,  
And charmed with the beauty of her God,  
Chose Him as only object of her love.  
Behold ! full decades five of service true  
Bear witness to the wisdom of her choice,  
And prove that through those years, for her thrice blest,  
The triple promise she hath faithful kept.

Angel Guardian :

And thou, dear Child, what would'st thou say of her  
Whose praise we sing to-day ? By what fast ties  
Of fond affection art thou bound to her ?

Child of the School :

I speak for those entrusted to her care ;  
Our gentle teacher she in ways of truth,  
And while we studied worldly lore, she taught  
By word and fair example that the world  
Is but a vapor touched with rainbow tints ;  
But not, howe'er, the world of Nature fair,  
Oh, God's grand Nature, that she loved with all  
The ardor of her sweet poetic soul ;  
She read within its open book, and soon  
Familiar grew with birds and flowers and streams  
And all God's creatures brought to her some word  
Of His most wondrous beauty, love and care ;  
For all a cherished place she held, but most  
Her heart went out to Erin's children dear,  
And decades four have seen her nobly strive  
To teach, uplift, and make them worthy all  
Of the race whence their ancestors sprung.  
The torch of faith, pure, strong and ever bright,  
She placed within their hands and bade them keep  
It brightly burning throughout all their lives,  
And most when clouds and shadows thickened deep.  
Her words of wisdom and of counsel sure  
A golden column were, on which all leaned,  
And numerous souls, grown brave and good through her.