

THE VOICE OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD

You were not redeemed with corruptible gold or silver,.... but with the Precious Blood of Christ, as of a lamb unspotted and undefiled.

1 PET. 1. 18, 19.

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THE ANGELS' GIFT TO THEIR IMMACULATE QUEEN.

Feast of the Immaculate Conception.

Round Mary's shrine her clients knelt
Upon her festal day
There at her feet, they gladly meet
To sing their joyous lay
In heaven too that glorious day
Of infinite delight
The angel bands joined happy bands
With fairest flowers bedight.

In bright attire with garlands gay
The happy angels sped
"With something sweet oh, let us greet
Our Queen today," they said,
"Can we not make a wreath to bind
Her pure and spotless head?
A wreath of flowers from snow white bowers,
White lilies, roses red,

And with them place some jewels rare
And here and there a star
A wreath of radiance and of light
With glory gleaming far."
"Dear to Mary are stars and flowers"
A seraph's voice replied,
"And yet I know what she would love
Far more than all beside.