

UNTO HIS OWN.

By Robert Cox Stump.

Thou say'st: "O would that I were hastening
To Jesus with the Shepherds, or could bring
—As did the Magi—rich gifts to the King!

"My heart doth yearn with longing to behold
The Christ-Child, and to hear the tale retold
By angels, of His birth 'mid want and cold;

"Of how He dwelt, a hidden God, 'mongst men,
In Nazareth with Mary. Ne'er again
Could evil part us, were I near Him then!"

Thou blinded soul! The Christ-Child waiteth where
Each altar shrines the Host, to grant thy prayer;
Lo! Bethlehem and Nazareth are there!

