

Never indeed had the beautiful prayer been uttered with more fervor than by this ardent convert of the Holy Eucharist.

ANNA M. GILLIN.

ST. ANNE,

Mother of the Blessed Virgin.

(Frontispiece.)



There is one sweet Saint above
Whom I fear we do not love
With the love which is her meed.
Worthy of our love indeed
Is the good and kind St. Anne :
Let us praise her all we can.



She within whose virgin breast
Babe Divine took sweetest rest,
Jesus' Mother, meek and mild,
Dear St. Anne ! was once thy child,
Nay, she *is* thy child on high—
Where she reigns, thou must be nigh.

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