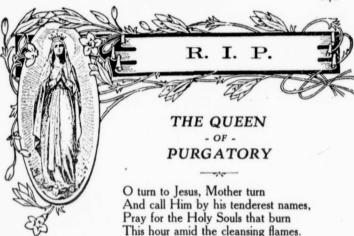
VOL. XIV. No II.

MONTREAL.

NOVEMBER 1910

GHE SENTINEL

341



Ah! they have fought a gallant fight In death's cold arms they persevered And after life's uncheery night The harbor of their rest is neared.

> In pains beyond all earthly pains, Favorites of Jesus! there they lie, Letting the fire wipe out their stains And worshiping God's purity.

Spouses of Christ they are, for He Was wedded to them by His Blood; And angels o'er their destiny In wondering adoration blend.

> They are the children of Thy tears Then hasten, Mother, to their aid; In pity think each hour appears An age while glory is delayed.

O Mary, let thy Son no more His lingering Spouses thus expect; God's children to their God restore, And to the Spirit His elect.