



A Beacon Bright.

BY HENRY COYLE.

OUR Lady of Mount Carmel, with sincere
 And trusting heart, I pray Thee, help Thou me !
 Have pity, Mother ! hearken to my plea.
 The shadows gather round me, and in fear
 I cry for help. Alas ! no friend is near
 To succor and relieve my misery :
 In dire distress I now remember Thee,
 O refuge of the sinner—Mother dear !

Serene and steadfast is Thy gentle love,
 Though we forget Thee, still thro' night and day,
 We pray that Thou wilt shield us, be a stay ;
 In time of sorrow, may we look above
 To Thee, O star of night—a quenchless light,
 Shining thro' clouds and storm, a beacon bright !

Mater Misericordiæ.

BY FRANCIS W. GREY.

MOTHER of Mercy ! Mercy show to those
 Who seek it of Thee ! And to us, the least
 Of all who serve Thee, mercy be increased
 According to our need : for friends, for foes,
 This gift we humbly crave ; and sweet repose
 For all whose time of trial here hath ceased ;
 Grant all who serve Thee, bishop, layman, priest,
 And nun, the peace that from Thy mercy flows.

Mother of Mercy ! Let Thy mercy rest
 On us, who oft have grieved Thee in the past ;
 And, when the way is long, the sky o'ercast,
 Teach us the way Thou choosiest must be best ;
 The joy that comes of doing Thy behest :
 Grant peace and endless happiness at last.