

**THE SENTINEL**  
OF THE  
**BLESSED SACRAMENT**

---

Vol. XIX. No. 12 - Montreal. - December 1916.

---

**IMMACULATE**

-♦♦-

I watched the glory of the morn  
    'Upon a mountain height,  
Its thousand, gleaming, streaming rays  
    Of rich effulgent light;  
When in my heart I heard this strain  
Like some far-distant sweet refrain:  
    "O Mother loved, thou art more bright  
    Than all the glow on mountain height,  
More fair by far thou art to me  
Than all the beautiful I see,  
    O Spotless One! Immaculate!

I watched the glory of the night  
    Upon a crystal sea;  
The silver moon's soft, shimmering light,  
    The starry galaxy.  
Still in my heart I heard the strain,  
Like some far-distant sweet refrain.  
    O Mother loved, thou art more bright  
    Than all the glory of the night,  
More fair by far thou art to me  
Than all the beautiful I see  
    O Spotless One! Immaculate!

S. R.