

The famous prophecy of Israel which temporally localizes Messiah's first advent is thus versified :

O, favored Judah ! at a future day
The nations of the earth shall own thy sway ;
Thy father's sons before thy face shall bow
With reverent air and with a humble brow.
From Judah's house a mighty branch shall start
The sceptre from that house shall ne'er depart ;
A legislator there shall still remain,
Till Shiloh come, whose right it is to reign ;
And unto him shall all the nations flee,
To him the gathering of the people be."

We would like to quote several of her renderings of the prophecies of David, Isaiah, Daniel, concerning the character and person of the Lord Jesus, but must content ourselves with this one :

"A victim comes, to cruel slaughter led ;
The curse of God is resting on his head ;
Silent he stands before the judgment seat,
No eye to pity, and no friend to meet ;
Oppressed and tortured, while the world despise,
Behold, behold the guiltless victim dies !
He suffers with the wicked and the slave,
And with the rich he finds a quiet grave."

The human life of the Saviour is fully and faithfully given, with allusions appropriately introduced to his miracles, sufferings and death. The following passage selected from the eighth canto, and speaking of the resurrection of Lazarus, will please many :

"O, King of terrors ! now hold well thine own ;
No human force breathes in that thrilling tone.
He comes to seize thy prey ; O, death ! beware !
For 'tis no common foe that meets thee there !
* * * * *
The Saviour speaks, the silent one awakes ;
He leaves the tomb obedient to his rod,
And in the Nazarene beholds his God."

We cannot refrain from making one other quotation from the same part of the poem, wherein the Holy Saviour of the world on "that dark, that doleful night," the eve of his sacred passion, instituting the Holy Eucharistic sacrifice which was, to the end of the world, solemnly to signify the perpetuation of his death, thus addressed his disciples, and through them all future members of his body :

"While ye are wanderers in a desert land,
Let love unite each trusting heart and hand ;
Let peace and unity for ever reign
Within your midst, nor burst those bands in twain ;
Those sacred bands that make you all as one
With God the Father, and with God the Son."

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