

it has been raised through the efforts of noble minds and humble hearts, many of whom have gone to see Him, face to face, and others who still linger round His earthly throne in their dearly loved Mother House, daily uniting in spirit with their far distant missionary Sisters to implore His Divine blessing on the broad field of work that has been sown, and to beg a long continuance of the same through the loving intercession of their Immaculate Queen, their Mother of Sorrows.



OUR JUBILEE.

Our Jubilee! That phrase brings to our minds
Long years of service in Our Masters cause—
Long as the world computes—but still how short
When our thoughts turn unto that other Life,
And then forget the cares of this, our world!
So after fifty years do we rejoice
That God has prospered us and made us grow
In stature and extent to further serve
Him through His poor. Thankful, indeed are we.
That God has given us this work to do,
And blessed us in the deed. From seedling small
Profuse, abundant has the harvest been
But all we owe to God. His blessings flowed
Upon each project from that happy day—
(To our loved house that day of long ago)—
When that strong-hearted four began the work
Of charity upon a Bishop's call,
And builded well the base on which we grew.
Hence thanks we give, on this our jubilee,
To God for blessings manifold, and bid
Our friends to join us in our heart-felt joy.