



A Periodical Devoted to the Honor of the Holy Eucharist.

If the Blessed Sacrament were better known, earth would be bright and Heaven nearer.
E. FABER.

Vol. XIV.

May, 1911

No. 5

Our Lady of the Blessed Sacrament

Beneath the Christmas stars that gem the night
Christ Jesus sleeps. In linen bands as white
As is the veil of snow. His Mother mild
Enraps the tender frame so wan and cold,
And presses to her heart the Holy Child,
Her arms at once His cradle and His throne.

On Calvary's mountain top her arms enfold
His lifeless form, and once again unrolled
Are linen bands, as on the altar stone
Where in the Host the Sacred Heart doth rest.

When at the Holy Table God imparts
Himself unto the soul, upon her breast
Are cradled both of these united hearts,
And both these hearts unto her own are pressed.

VIRGINIA McSHERRY