

Young People's Department.



"LET US NOW GO EVEN UNTO BETHLEHEM."

BETHLEHEM.

O, to have dwelt in Bethlehem  
When the star of the Lord shone bright !  
To have sheltered the holy wanderers  
On that blessed Christmas night ;  
To have kissed the tender, wayworn feet  
Of the Mother undefiled,  
And with reverent wonder and deep delight,  
To have tended the holy Child !

Hush ! Such a glory was not for thee ;  
But that care may still be thine ;  
For are there not little ones to aid  
For the sake of the Child divine ?  
Are there no wandering pilgrims now,  
To thy heart and thy home to take ?  
And are there no mothers whose weary hearts  
You can comfort for Mary's sake ?

—*Adelaide Proctor.*