

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.