THE SENTINEL

OF THE

BLESSED SACRAMENT

Vol. XIX. No. 1

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Montreal

January, 1916.

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The Sentinel's Greeting

The Sentinel wishes its Readers,
A happy and blessed New Year.
Full of gifts and of graces from Heaven,
And of God's Holy Love and His Fear.

Not the vain wish that life would flow calmly, Unruffled by tempest or rain, But the wish that they bow to the Master

But the wish that they bow to the Master Alike both in comfort and pain.

For sorrow and joy are apportioned By a Father both loving and just, And we need but to accept them ever, And then in His Mercy to trust.

May the year that has dawned bring to Jesus Many hearts that will keep Him enshrined, Many worshippers that will comfort Him And joy in His Presence will find.

May the children whose hearts He will enter, Keep Him with them evermore, And may their white souls ne'er be sullied,

And may their white souls ne'er be sullied, Nor chilled by sin's blast blowing o'er.

These few are the Sentinel's wishes
To its Readers both distant and near,
May the Christ-child e'er bless and protect You,
With a peaceful and bright happy Year.

S. M. F.

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