

Before Thy vision, Calvary's drear horizon
 Now dark appears, as through a crimson cloud ;
 The cross of man's redemption looms before Thee
 So deeply stained with Thy Most Precious Blood.
 O Victim Child.

Too soon they come. But no, for Thou art yearning
 To suffer thus and die each day for me.
 Ah ! loving Babe, shall I not then in gladness
 Take up my cross, each day, for love of Thee ?
 O Suffering Child.

I understand Thy sweet and sacred mission.
 What, then, O Jesus, can I love but Thee ?
 Sweet Virgin Mother, if my love is feeble
 Repel me not, but love Him much for me,
 Thy Child Divine.

S. M. A.

 BEHOLD THE LAMB OF GOD !

(John I. 36.)

I.

THE sweetest of sheep, a sheep of immaculate whiteness, carries in her bosom the Lamb of God, the Victim announced to the world since four thousand years.

The inns of Bethlehem have no room for the sweet Sheep. The Divine Lamb must be born like the figurative lambs : in a stable !!!

O Mother of the Lamb without spot, where will you cradle the Son of the Eternal? . . . Mary has no other will than that of her God. The Son of the Eternal, the Lamb of God, Mary places Him in a poor crib, upon a little straw disdained by the animals, between an ox and an ass !!!

The angels sing: "Glory to God! . . . Peace on earth! . . ." A new star arises in the heavens to announce the arrival of the Divine Lamb. . . Brilliant angels and star invite nations to search the Newly-born. . . and they hasten : first the poor—these beloved of God—represented by the shep-