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THE ECHO OF CLAIRVAUX.

"Crescat Scientia."--Pio Nono.

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MY OFFERING,

Oh! Mary, Virgin Mother
of our hopes the first but One,
Thy name, with untold sweetness,
Trembles now on every tongue.

Low before thy Altar kneeling
With hearts throbbing timidly,
Each presents a humble token
Of his fealty to thee.

Some have brought gay-tinted bouquets
To bedeck thy floral shrine;
Some have lighted waxen tapers,
Which like stars around thee shine.

But Mother, dearest Mother,
I've no fragrant blossom crown;
I've no light to meet the radiance
Of the glances you cast down.

I've but this poetic flower,
'Tis the only one I own,
Its leaves are crisped and faded,
Its fragrance all but flown.

Yet I dare to bring my offering
Withered, faded: though it be,
To implore Thee, dearest Mother,
To renew its bloom for me.

Let the dewdrops of thy pity
Gem each petal's pallid form;
Oh! nurse the dying blossom,
Ere 'tis strangled by the storm.

A. T.

MONTH OF THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

It is the month of the Sacred Heart! Mary, through the month of May, prepared, as it were, the way for Jesus. Yes, it is the warm month of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, during which the pale pinks of the May-days' devotions give place to those of the deep, red-royal roses of June. And who was it, may we not

ask, after the Church of God, has taught us to honor the Sacred Heart? Who has told us to love it? Why had so many long years been allowed to pass ere this beautiful devotion was heard of in the Church? Why, in short, was it reserved for one poor simple minded nun--Blessed Margaret Mary--about 200 years ago, to declare to the world that the Heart of Jesus would be most fruitfully honored and loved? Ah! 'tis true, indeed, we are indebted to the Blessed Margaret Mary for this most consoling devotion in its present form. To be sure, the Church of God had always and every where honored and loved the Sacred Humanity of Our Lord; but then it is not the less true, our Lord Himself reserved it for Blessed Margaret Mary to fetch it out under its present most loveable and efficacious features. It is related in her life, that, being one day in prayer before the Blessed Sacrament, Jesus appeared to her, His Heart surrounded with thorns, surmounted by a cross, and placed upon a throne of fire; and that He said to her: "Behold the Heart that has so loved men, and has spared nothing to testify its love for them, even to the consuming of itself for their sake; but in return, receives nothing from the generality of mankind but dishonor and ingratitude. What afflicts me

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E24