

This is the vision of the Prior Oswald, of our Holy Order, which he saw, in that brief space, the which, by command of our Lord, the Abbot, I have here written down. And so, God have you in His holy keeping at this Holy Tide.

BEATUS, O.S.B.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing.

Hark! the herald angels sing,
 Glory to the new-born King,
 Peace on earth and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled!

Joyful, all ye nations rise
 Join the triumph of the skies!
 With the angelic host proclaim,
 Christ is born in Bethlehem!

Christ, by highest heaven adored
 Christ the everlasting Lord,
 Late in time behold He came
 Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
 Hail the incarnate Deity
 Pleased as man with men to dwell
 Jesus our Emmanuel!

Risen with His healing wings
 Light and life to all He brings.
 Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
 Hail the heavenborn Prince of Peace!

E. D. R.