

THE DIVINE GUEST ROOM.

"Make ready for Me a large, upper room, furnished."—A Kempis.

*A large, fair room for the Guest Divine —
A grand and spacious hall,
Where no constraints may His steps confine,
Narrow and mean and small ;
But generous walls where windows wide
The ceiling's height illumine ;
Where space is splendidly glorified —
Make ready His Banquet-room !*

*An upper room — past myriad flights
Of mounting, moulding stairs ;
In the pure, ethereal, heavenly heights,
Beyond all lusts and cares.
Up where the larks of Paradise sing,
Where the lilies of Paradise bloom,
In the glory that flows from the face of the King —
Make ready His Banquet-room.*

*A furnish'd room ? — aye, furnish'd free
With virtues rich and rare !
Faith, Hope, Love, Sorrow, Purity,
The lowly spirit's prayer.
A beautiful spot, where the queenly bride
May meet her royal Groom —
In the palace of peace, where the Blest abide.
Make ready Christ's Banquet-room !*

ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.

Many speak of loving God and yet how few spend five minutes a day with Him in the Eucharist, nor receive Him much oftner than excommunication demands.