	Zue Cousiner
	GHE SENTINEL
	ог тне
BLESSED SAGRAMENT	
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	→ Our King 👫
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	(Written for the Sentinel)
	Lo ! a star in the East is shining
	O'er a stable bleak and bare;
	Gloria in Excelsis Deo
	Echoes through the midnight air.
	Henoes through the mininght unit
	An angel bears the joyous message
	To the shepherds on their way;
	Rejoice ! I bring thee happy tidings:
	Christ the Lord is born to-day.
	Once again a star is shining.
	'Tis the Sanctuary Lamp's red glow;
	Telling of a Sacred Presence;
	Of a love no one can know.
	Once again each shores re-echoes
	Peans of homage, praise, and love:
	Like sweet incense floating upwards,
	To the Heavenly Throne above.

An ordination in the Catacombes.