

We seek not miracles to glorify Him
 Like Carmel's Prophet, in the days of old,
 But pray that Jesus in the far bright heavens,
 Rich treasures of His Heart may now unfold.
 More tender than Elias e'er the transit,
 His parting words with sweetness overflow.
 "I will not leave you orphans—the Consoler
 Will e'er abide within you if I go."
 There is no need so difficult or pressing
 In which we may not plead for holy grace,
 So let us live, by prayer, in God's own presence,
 Awaiting still the vision of His Face.

* "And Eliseus said, I beseech thee that in me may be thy double spirit."—3 King 2, 9.
 Notes from commentary of Holy Scripture:
 † Double spirit may mean a double measure of his spirit (Elias) or a portion of his double spirit—i.e. prodigies and prophecy.
 Eliseus had a greater glory of prodigies than Elias, for Elias performed eight, Eliseus sixteen. Some attribute twelve to Elias, twenty-four to Eliseus.
 He desired this glory that he might promote God's glory and increase His Kingdom, as Christ wished His Apostles to be conspicuous for greater prodigies than He Himself performed.

To Our Lady of Mount Carmel.*

BY ENFANT DE MARIE.

I.

"Alma Dei Genitrix, Carmeli gloria montis. Veste tua indutos pariter virtutibus orna. Semper et a cunctis clemens defende periculis."

O gracious Mother of Our Lord!
 Thou dost o'er Carmel shine,
 Adorn with holy virtues now,
 The souls already thine.
 Thy Scapular enfolds them all
 Like thy maternal love,
 Then let their hearts bear impress fair
 Of thy pure heart above.
 In all vicissitudes of life
 Thy clement aid extend,
 And from our fierce and hostile foe
 Protect us and defend.

II.

"Valde mirabilis es, O mater nostra! et facies tua plena est gratiarum."

O wonderful exceedingly thou art
 Our mother! and most beautiful thy face,
 Thou blessed master-piece of God's own hand,
 Thou full of every precious gift and grace!

III.

"Respice de Cœlo, et visita vineam istam. Et perface eam quam plantavit dextera tua. Alleluia!"

Look down from thy bright throne above
 On Carmel's mystic vine;
 And visit us with holy gifts
 Of light and love divine.
 Thine own right hand hast planted it,
 To bear sweet fruits each day;
 O may they grow more perfect still
 When thou for us dost pray!

* From the Carmelite Breviary—Free translation.