



## The Annunciation.

*Go! the Brilliant Sun of Justice  
Leaves His Home in heav'n to day,  
Making His abode with Mary  
And exalting human clay.*

*Ingrate mortal, dost thou hear it?  
Can such exaltation be?  
Brightness of the Light eternal  
Seeking Brotherhood with Thee!*

*Sight to mystify the angels,  
He Creation's Lord descends,  
Makes His dwelling with a Virgin  
As in prayer she lowly bends.*

*Lady! in that peaceful dwelling,  
What must Gabriel's thoughts have been?  
Waiting for the gentle accents,  
That proclaimed the Angel's Queen.*