

MARY

By Richard Heath, O.P.

*When ships in heavy waters reel
Against the wind and flood,
They image men, what men can feel
In reeling flesh and blood.*

*But buoys tolling on the swell
Warn ships of subtle reef,
And by their beating ships can tell
A channel of relief.*

*Men have buoys; other men,
Dead, but who still give
Example, faith; who shout again
To those who, fighting, live.*

*Dominic, Thomas, Albert, Louis,
Above this roaring sea
Your voices ring her name to us:
Channel of grace is she.*