

And so to Father Theissling, rest from his labors! He is gone from among us but going he is not forgotten. As long as the Order which he loved and served endures, so long will his name be breathed to heaven in fervent prayer that his soul may find its rest in peace. As year succeeding year brings round the anniversary of his death, just as the dawn of the new day is climbing up the eastern sky and creeping through the colored windows of the choirs wherein he so often stood among his brethren and chanted the praises and the mercies of the Saviour, the incense of the De Profundis will rise for him unto the throne of God, and white-robed priests will lift up the Holy and Unspotted Offering in the sight of the All-Holy on his behalf.

PEARLS

By BRO. GREGORY HEROLD, O. P.

If then, your heart,
Holds, like the sea,
A wealth of pearls,
My friend, your heart,
Should, like the sea,
Yield up its pearls.