

sianic character of Our Lord, indicates the great number of miracles, which we know from the last chapter of St. John's Gospel were performed but will ever remain unrecorded; and concludes with the trial, death and resurrection of the Christ. The reader, studying this passage, is suddenly struck by its Messianic tone. It sounds, somehow, like a miniature— and at the same time, a very sincere—credo.

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## THOU ART THE CHRIST

*By BRO. HUGH HARTNETT, O. P.*

Thou art the Christ in swaddling bands of white,  
Thou art the Dawn of Heav'n's eternal Light,  
Thou art our Guide from out the darkest night;  
    May we Thee love the more.

Thou art the Christ, all bruised on rack of shame,  
Thou art the Price of sin—Jehovah's claim,  
Thou art the Son of God, blest be Thy Name;  
    Thy mercy we implore.

Thou art the Christ in spotless living bread,  
Thou art the Resurrection of the dead,  
Thou art the Strength of which our souls are fed;  
    O Jesus we adore.

Thou art the Christ in Gabriel's final call,  
Thou art the Hope that dost the saints enthral,  
Thou art the Love that dies not with the pall;  
    Indeed, Thou art the Christ.