

## SAINT THOMAS AND HIS SUMMA

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*EDWARD M. VAHEY, O.P.*

A white robed friar walked at Wisdom's side,  
Through silent hallways of achievement grand,  
To dusty, cloistered courts—the hallowed land—  
Where he enshrin'd in glory now does bide.

By rays of grace enlightened from above,  
From virgin ore of purest ancient thought,  
A mighty masterpiece of God he wrought—  
The Summa, precious heritage of love.

For future works, the inspiration seeds,  
It stands a constant guide with beacon face,  
Whose blazing sun when turned on error base,  
Reverts it all to dust as rootless weeds.

The doctrine of the Schoolmen's humble king  
To changeless truth eternally is wed;  
More widely may its fulgent light be spread,  
That to a groping world it faith may bring.