A Consecration

Thus we have seen briefly only a few of the reasons why we who are so soon to be numbered among the anointed ones of God should make Father McKenna the model of our priestly lives. In so doing, we may be sure that we shall be rendering ourselves pleasing to God and when it comes time for us to lay down the sweet labors of life, our deathbed will also be surrounded with all the consolations of divine predilection and we may confidently expect to be welcomed into the realms of eternal joy.

-Pius Johannsen, O. P.

A CONSECRATION

In June, ah! fragrant month of all the year, When sparkling dewdrops fairy buds enfold, And gorgeous blossoms flood fields far and near With beauty, and with peace, and love untold: When feathered choirs chant in leafy loft, And silvan streams with softest singings play,

And balmy skies caress white cloudlets soft— Then gentle Earth falls on her knees to pray.

Ah! God of all! how blessed then to live! To have in Nature's psalm of peace, a part!With chastened heart to plead the grace to give My love unstinted to the Sacred Heart!

-Justin McManus, O. P.