

"Oh, do, Father, please!"

The last sacraments having been administered and Paul having been made a Dominican, he asked for a rosary. One was given to him. Then he desired to be left alone.

"But, Paul, haven't you a message for your mother?" inquired his confessor as he prepared to leave.

"Oh, yes, Father!" he smiled. "Tell her God calls and I must answer."

—Clement Donovan, O. P.

TO THE CHRIST-CHILD

Little Babe in manger sleeping
Wake and see our tear-filled eyes.
Thou art author of our weeping,
Thou, the God of Paradise!

For we weep that thou so holy,
Creator Omnipotent,
Thus shouldst deign to be so lowly,
Naked, cold and impotent.

Yet we weep for pure rejoicing.
Hast thou not Redemption's power?
Grateful adoration voicing,
Angels join us in this hour.

Humble shepherds represent us
Worshipping the Saviour's birth;
Glorifying God who sent us
Peace to right-willed men on earth.

—Bartholomew Reilly, O. P.