with the music of heaven and thrilled her Mother’s heart says: “Woman, behold thy son!” And to you: “Behold thy Mother!”

Will you take her to your own?

It is the privilege of the beloved of Christ to do so, to take the Queen of heaven and earth as their very own, their Mother, just as it was the privilege of the beloved disciple, St. John. To such is she truly the Mother of holy hope. All who remain faithful to her shall see God; for to be faithful to her is to do the will of her divine Son. Her devoted children need have no fear of death and the awakening; for they hear and heed her voice, persuading, as at the marriage feast of Cana: “Whatsoever He shall say to you, do ye!”

—Basil Saylor, O. P.

*John ii, 5.

GENIUS

The stars shine bright
In the dark night;
The black sky seems to shimmer.
The moon arose,
Now fainter grows
The stars’ keen light, and dimmer.
So thus monopolizing heaven,
Outshining e’en the starry seven,
It is a cynosure.
So genius doth outshine
Man, undivine,
While the north star is sure!

—Chrysostom Kearns, O. P.