Processionarium S.O.P., "Regulae Cantus."
Eitner, Robert,—Quellen, *Lexicon der Musiker und Musikgelehrten* (1900).

**MARCH SIMILE**

*SEBASTIAN CARLSON, O.P.*

A muddy pool, ice-rimmed and bleak,
Attempts to show
A tree’s sharp outlines, and the glow
Of stars. Grotesque the trees, and weak
The night-eyes grow.

If once the wind would lull and die
The mud would settle; mirrored sky
And tree would seem reality.

My soul—you turbid plash, unfrozen
But deathly chill,
Who travest the deeds and will
And words of Him Whom you have chosen—
Be still, O still!