DAME NATURE ON CHRISTMAS EVE

Dame Nature soft has carpeted
Her floor with diamond snow,
And she has lit the candles tall
That from her ceiling glow.

For she must make her mansion fair
To greet a starry guest,
"Who comes not from the north," she says,
"Nor south, nor east, nor west!"

Hard she had worked with zealous care
From early morn till night,
And aired her skyey chambers blue
With gold and silver light.

So now she waits with folded hands,
In purple velvet clad,
To greet Him sweetly, when He comes
To make the old Earth glad.

—Brother Gregory Herold, O. P.