

Blackfriars

round whom, attentive, motionless,
each happily unseen
in his impenetrable screen
of leaves which once twigs dress;
from odorous moor and windy height
and opalescent haze
like planets on a starry night
all those spirits gaze.

JOHN GRAY.

THREE WONDERS

AT two things stands my mind amazed,
But a third costs my heart its glee:
A woman by a woman praised,
A good poor man to honour raised,
And Christ dead on his Mother's knee.

VINCENT McNABB, O.P.