

Blackfriars

The Congress of his country acclaimed him after his death as the ' Regenerator of Ecuador and a martyr of the Faith.'

F. MONTGOMERY.

PURIFICATION

O DEATH, set thou a seal upon my eyes,
A guard' upon my lips : nor let thy clay,
O Earth, rest lightly on me in that day,
But wrap me close about; veil off the skies,
With every star that in their bosom lies,
That no dear beam of theirs may light my way.
Still every sound, and let no rare scent stray
To stir my senses—these are past replies.
These must I give back unto Him' who gave
As they were given, purified and blest,
Even from every sight and sound and touch
Through which they faltered, till the hallowed grave
All things of sense in darkness has compressed :
For these I knew, and loved them overmuch.

EDWIN ESSEX, O.P.