

St. Dunstan's Red and White

Ex eodem fonte fides et scientia

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Desired of Nations

The Long Desired and when at last He came
Fulfilling all the signs and prophecies
They gave Him for His throne a cross of shame
And crowned Him martyr of the centuries.

The Long Desired—too humble for their pride,
Too tender for accomplishment of hate;
They would have splendid courtiers at His side
And all the pomp and panoply of state:

They looked for might of arms—for power to crush
The Roman tyrant,—one to set them free;
Ah, not in stable-cave—in holy hush
Would such a victor find nativity:

And yet He conquered for the throne they gave
Is now the mighty symbol of our trust;
Still men pay tribute at the stable-cave
Though kings and kingdoms crumble into dust.

—Lucy Gertrude Clarkin.