

## ODE TO EASTER

Oh day fixed by the phases of the moon!  
Thou roving feast, goddess of coming Spring!  
Oh time of joy, as old as Christian faith,  
To celebrate the rising of our King!

Thou link of Testaments, the Old and New!  
Thou corner stone, on thee our faith depends!  
Oh day, which sets the time of many feasts,  
Each one succeeding thee, a tribute lends.

Commencement of the joyous Paschal Tide,  
When burns the candle lighted from the flame,  
Which, from the flint, on Holy Saturday,  
Was struck to honor Christ, and give Him fame!

Respondent to the old Passover feast,  
Which brought delight to Jews, in ancient years;  
Oh bring us joy, and happiness serene,  
And drive away our sorrow and our tears!

W. L. '29