

St. Dunstan's Red and White

Ex eodem fonte fides et scientia

Vol. XXXIV.

DECEMBER, 1942

No. 1

Sanctuary

Warrior men, come in, come in,
Out of the blood and strain;
Put hate away and here begin
The ways of hope again!

No armanents, and no defence
Only a Little Child,
Yet force may enter and force go hence
Beaten, unarmed and mild.

None of the trappings of pride are here
Nothing of power is shown,
Troubled of earth, come near, come near,
And make this Peace your own.

The deathless Peace, not peace controlled
By strength begot of clay,
That bloody stands, with banners rolled
And challenged, steals away.

Into this shrine no traitor comes,
No tyrant tries the door,
Comes here no loud victorious drums
No thund'ring cannon's roar.

Men of the earth, come in, come in,
And learn the price pf peace,
Nothing of hatred—nothing of sin
And Lo, all war shall cease!

Lucy Gertrude Clarkin.