

St. Dunstan's Red and White

Ex eodem fonte fides et scientia

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REJOICE!

"Let us go back." I said to my soul,

"To that first Easter Day,

When, softly touched by an angel hand,

A stone was rolled away,

And our God came forth, while the day-star gleamed,

To walk in the world that His death redeemed.

"Behold!" I said to my troubled soul,

"Christ who was crucified!

He comes from that fearsome, unknown land,

Wherein the dead abide;

Yet never was whiter an Alpine crest,

Nor brighter the sun on a noon-day's breast.

"Rejoice!" I said to my coward soul,

"Lo, we have won to peace!

Long have we bowed to the lash of Fear,

Now shall our scourging cease;

Let us walk with the Lord, my Soul, and see

What a splendor of living death may be."

—Lucy Gertrude Clarkin.