

# St. Dunstan's Red and White

*Ex eodem fonte fides et scientia*

---

Vol. XXI.

DECEMBER, 1929

No. 1

---

## THE MAGI

To strange ways and rough faring called the Star;  
To weariness,—to dangers manifold,  
And they, grown wise in prophecies, were old;—  
Old, and the road to Bethlehem was far.  
Ah, we who know how dear home-places are,  
We may surmise a tale that is not told  
Of tears that fell on frankincense and gold,  
And myrrh, what time they sealed the precious jar.

And yet, not age nor loneliness could stay  
The pilgrims of the Star. Eyes to the sky,  
They heeded not the hardships of the way:  
And that one purpose, infinitely high,  
Sustained them in the night and in the day.  
His Star had spoken, thus they made reply.

—*Lucy Gertrude Clarkin*