St. Dunstan's Red and White

Ex eodem fonte fides et scientia

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Petition

Saint Michael, of the flaming sword, Great archangel of Christ the Lord, Leader, whose legions glorified, Conquered the rebel hosts of pride, Look to our world of warring men; Forces of Hell are loose again: Justice is strangled—Freedom slain, Life is burdened with dread and pain: Lands are bleak where the ruthless trod, Come to our aid, we fight for God. Call up your winged hosts, and call Warrior saints, ah, call them all; George of the dragon-Joan the maid, Give them command in this crusade. This dark hour is your hour to lead— Never had earth a greater need; Lost in our night His star grows dim, Stumbling we grope and yearn to Him. Show us the way, oh, MAKE us see That prayer is the path to victory. Holy Michael, your sword shall bring Peace to the world for Christ our King.

-Lucy Gertude Clarkin