

St. Dunstan's Red and White

Ex eodem fonte fides et scientia

Vol. XXVIII.

DECEMBER, 1936

No. 1

Mary at Bethlehem

Was there no shining on her when she came—
No sign to manifest the hidden Word ?
Did not her lily loveliness proclaim
Her sanctity ?

Alas, that no one heard
The rustling garments of the angel guard—
The fluttering of wings !

Unfriendly eyes
Looked to her poverty, and doors were barred.
Were they, of Bethlehem, too worldly-wise,
Too centered in their greed for friendliness ?
Their coldness is the shadow that reveals
In subtle way the glowing tenderness
Of that Nativity. The glad earth kneels
To Love, Almighty Love that stooped to rest
For our sweet comforting on Mary's breast.

—Lucy Gertrude Clarkin.