



How many know that Kateri smiles from a beautiful stained-glass window in historical Notre Dame of Montreal?...

(Photo by A. Topp.)

Kateri, Hear

*For all your care and supervision,
Kind virgin of the Mohawk vale,
For all your pleas and inspirations,
When life was rough and spirit stale,
For all that slips my comprehension,
Let thou my gratitude not fail.*

*You know how frail are human notions,
How selfishness for self prevails,
How flesh is weak, how strong emotions
When satan's pride the will assails ;
And soul dares not bespeak devotions,
That grateful sense in sorrow hails.*

*As you lived well without advantage,
I fumble gifts that Love bestows ;
For trifles you were faintly grateful
And found the humble joy that grows ;
Let me now learn that patent lesson
That joy from thankful action flows.*

*Merrill, Wisconsin,
April 29th, 1949.*

REV. T. F. KRAMER, C.P.P.S.