

# To St. Ignatius

For July 31st

*You see the brethren in their trials,  
As far and wide they teach the Word,  
In crowded streets and forest aisles,  
Where souls are hungry for the Lord.*

*The Mohawk Valley heard their voice,  
As Garden anguish stirs their hearts ;  
In Tabor's glories they rejoice,  
As Christ them martyr grace imparts.*

*In savage hearts they planted truth,  
That gave wild souls the Christly light ;  
And missions throve in Christian truth,  
As Virgin lamps illumed the night.*

*Pray thou, your daughter of the wild,  
Who worshipped love at forest Rood,  
May soon be made your altar child,  
And reap the fruits of plentitude.*

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

← { Carved by Bob Campbell,  
a Coeur d'Alène of De Smedt, Idaho,  
at the age of fifteen years.