



ARMOUR LANDRY PHOTO

Pinxit S. E. Crête.

Our Lady of Caughnawaga

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*Our Lady of Caughnawaga,
receive my prayer and offer it
to your Son.*

*He is there strapped to your back. . .
A funny little feather brightens up his dark hair.
His tiny fist rests upon your shoulder.*

*Better still, Our Lady of Caughnawaga,
pray the Child
to draw from the hearts of those who hope,
to draw from the hearts of those who love,
the written pledge
of a daily Our Father or Hail Mary;
better still, of both,
to hasten the glorification here below
of the golden-skinned Iroquois maiden,
Kateri, the pure of heart,
who so loved you and your Son!*

*You spoke a word to Him
when He reached man's estate
and saved from embarrassment
the newly weds
of Cana in Galilee —
for them just a little wine,
simply a cupful for each guest
at the wedding feast!*

*Our Lady of Caughnawaga,
not for any wine do I plead,
save that of His love:
Pray your Son
on Christmas Day, 1971,
to open His little hand
and to shower with the gifts of His love
everyone who begs Him to grant us
the second miracle needed
for the Beatification
of Kateri, child of the wildwood, Tekakwitha.*

Amen