







Another year completed,
The day comes round once more
Which with our patron's radiance
Is bright as heretofore.
Now, strong in hope, united
His festival we greet;
He will present our troubles
Before the mercy-seat.

The Scriptures tell how Moses Did for the people pray, Appeased the Judge eternal, And turned His wrath away; Elijah's prayer had power, To close and open Heav'n; Such saints as were aforetime, Such saints to us are giv'n. O saint of God, beloved, And placed on His right hand, Thy prayers be like a rampart As 'gainst the foe we stand; For Abraham's God is thy God, And Isaac's God is thine, Thine is the God of Jacob, The Lord of power benign.

For forty years His Israel He fed with angels' food; The flinty rock He opened The streams of water flowed. Entreat that Christ His people May lead to victory: The God of Joshua's triumph The Lord thy God is He.

Paulinus of Nola