

## Sacrament of Penance

**B**Y night I waste upon my bed  
For Her to whom my worship soars ;  
By day I bow my weary head  
Within Her melancholy doors.

I shall not ever be content  
With earth and all its tedious pleasure.  
I look toward the great event,  
To Mary's bliss, the starry treasure.

I scourge my body till the blood  
Pours from this heart that hateth light,  
Mix with its tide Thy crystal flood!  
O Mary, cleanse Thine acolyte!

Accept this offering of pain!  
Receive Thy neophyte's devotion,  
Till to Thy peace he rise again,  
O star of love on sorrow's ocean!

*Amen.*