

CHRIST AND CHRISTMAS, A POEM.

BY

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"Science and Health, with Key to the Scripture,"
AND OTHER WORKS.

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GHRIST & GHRISTMAS.

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O'er the dark night of chaos, shone One lone, brave star,

Still circling on, from zone to zone, Bright, blest, afar. O'er the dark night of chaos, shone One lone, brave star.



STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

In tender mercy, Spirit sped

A loyal ray,

To rouse the living, wake the dead,

And point the Way,—

The Christ-ideal, God anoints,

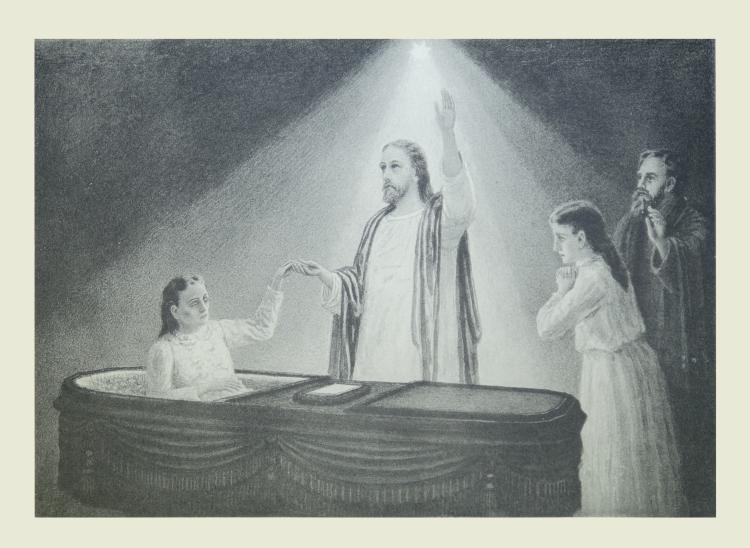
Of Truth and Life:

The Way in Science, He appoints,

Which stills all strife.

The Way in Science, He appoints,

Which stills all strife.



CHRIST HEALING.

What the beloved knew and taught,

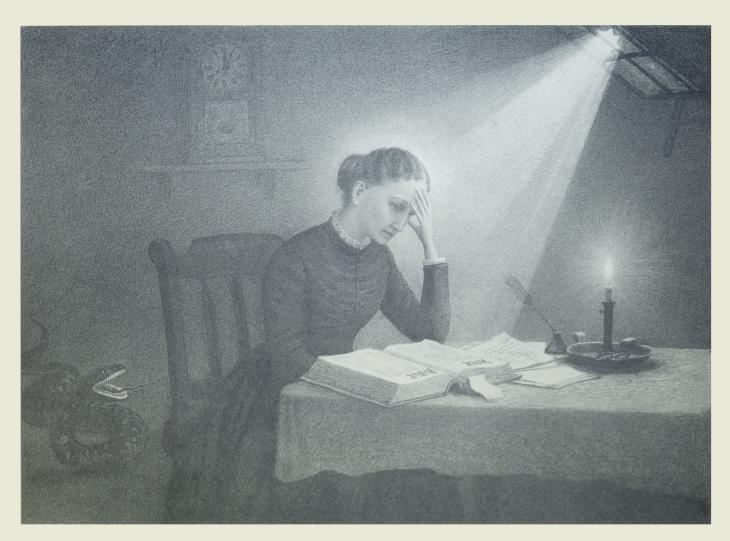
Science repeats,

Through understanding, dearly sought,

With fierce heart-beats.

Through understanding, dearly sought,

With fierce heart-beats.



SEEKING AND FINDING.

For heaven's CHRISTUS, earthly Eves,

By Adam bid,

O'er babe and crib.

Creatures of dust, of woman born,

Are mortals frail;

But Christ eternal! Naught forlorn

Make merry feast on Christmas eves,

Pales this glad tale!

Make merry feast on Christmas eves, O'er babe and crib.



CHRISTMAS EVE.

Why should ye celebrate the birth

Who can depict the glorious worth

Of that high morn?

Of one ne'er born?

Who can depict the florious worth

Of that high morn?



CHRISTMAS MORN.

Christ was not crucified, that doom

For Sharon's rose must bud and bloom
In human heart.*

Truth glows through gloom;

Forever present, bounteous, free,

And aye, with grace towards you and me,

For health makes room.

Was Jesus' part;

*"God manifest in the flesh."—Timothy.

And aye, with frace towards you and me,

Rop health makes room.



CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HEALING.

And olden faith's pale star now blends

Life, without birth and without end

In seven-hued white!—

Emitting light!

Sife, without birth and without end

Emitting light!



I thank thee, \mathcal{D} father, Cord of heaven and earth, because thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes.—Jesus.

The Way, the Truth, the Life,—His word,—

Are here, for now

This mental healing of her lord

Crowns Wisdom's brow.

This mental healing of her lord

Crowns Wisdom's brow.



TREATING THE SICK.

Winged Christian Science soars to view The great I Am,

With all His glory shining through Mind, mother, man.

As in blest Palestina's hour,

So in our age,

Tis the same hand unfolds His power,

And writes the page.

'Tis the same hand unfolds His power,

And writer the page.



CHRISTIAN UNITY.

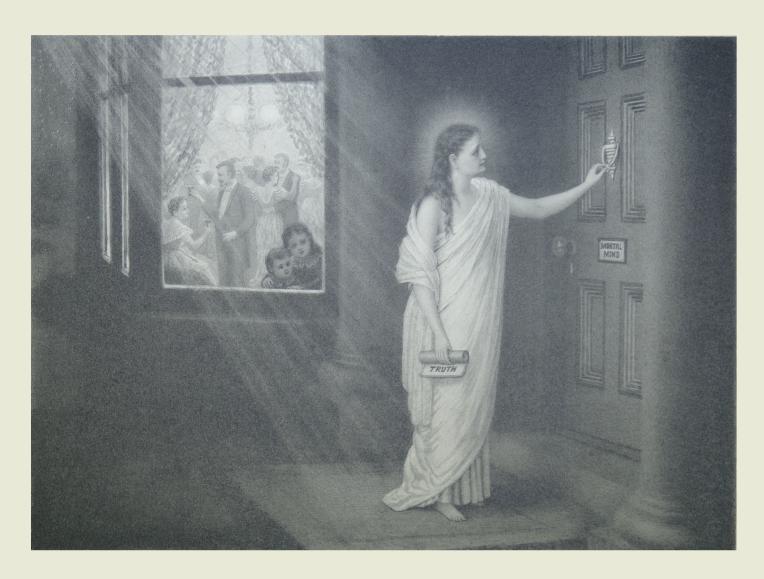
Christ calls to-night; Oh take me in!

But give me all thy heart,—from sin

Be cleansed, be free!

No mass for me!

Christ calls to-night; Oh take me in!
No mass for me!



TRUTH VERJUJ ERROR.

No blight, no broken wing, no moan,

Truth's fane can dim;

Eternal swells its music tone,

In Heaven's hymn.

Eternal swells its music tone,

In Neaven's hymn.



"THE WAY."

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