

**THE VISION OF THE
EUCHARIST,
AND OTHER POEMS**

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The vision of the Eucharist, and other poems by Alfred Gurney

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ALFRED GURNEY

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EUCCHARIST,
AND OTHER POEMS**

Yrall Hart
Jan. 1891

THE
VISION OF THE EUCHARIST
&c

THE
VISION OF THE EUCHARIST

AND OTHER POEMS.

BY
ALFRED GURNEY, M.A.

VICAR OF S. BARNABAS, TRINITY.

*Better to have the poet's heart than brain,
Feeling than song; but better far than both
To be a song, a music of God's making.*

GEORGE MACDONALD

LONDON:
KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, & CO., 1 PATERNOSTER SQUARE.
1882.

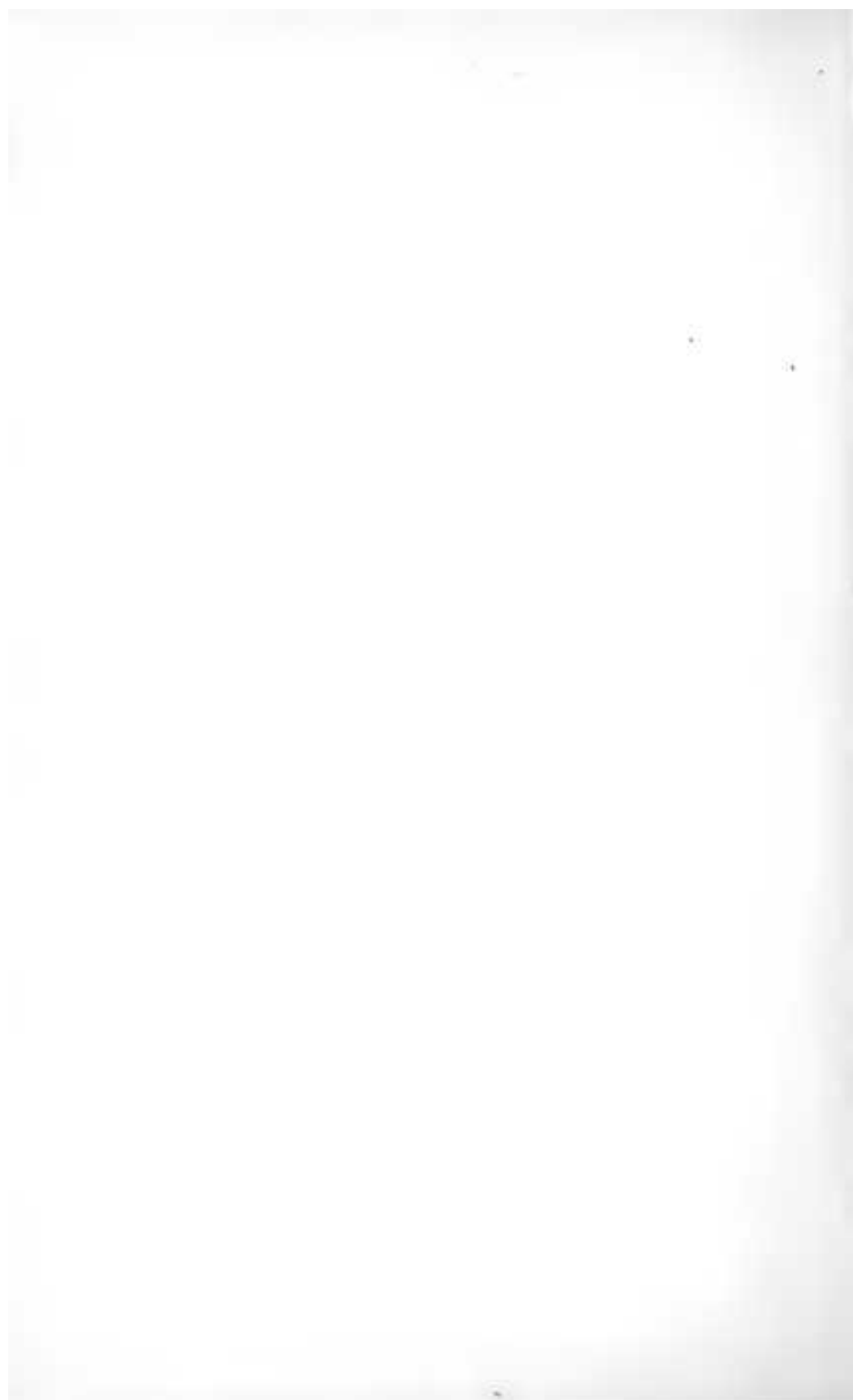
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To CYRIL and WILLIE.

*The father's craft I know not as I would :--
If childhood we must keep true men to be,
So more of sonship must our Father see
In those who share with Him in fatherhood.
My boys, you have one Father Who is good,
Who loves His children unforsakingly ;
Your home His Bosom is, your one roof-tree
The God-revealing, Christ-uplifting Rood.
Poor verses are the best that I can make,
To higher thoughts I can but point the way,
And yet, perchance, just for a father's sake,
Your love may prize them on a coming day.
This hope, my sons, your father's heart inspires
That brighter far than his may burn your altar fires.*

WHARFEDALE, August 1881.

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P R E F A C E.

IN DEFERENCE TO THE WISHES of a few of my friends—with great hesitation and no little misgiving—I have gathered together the following poems. They deal for the most part with very sacred and serious subjects upon which I have *felt*—I do not venture to say *thought*—deeply. The large majority have already appeared in various Reviews and Magazines. I should certainly not have sought for them a wider circulation, or entertained the idea that they possess any merit which renders them worthy of it, but for the encouragement of those to whom I should find it hard to refuse anything.

Such as they are, I offer them as a Christmas gift, first to my children, and then to my people of S. Barnabas' and my other friends. Should they reach a larger circle, it will be to me at once a surprise and a satisfaction.

ADVENT, 1881.



P O E M S.



THE VISION OF THE EUCHARIST.

'Out of Sion hath God appeared in perfect Beauty.'

BEFORE Thine altars, dearest Lord,
With prostrate hearts we fall,
We hail Thee there enthroned, adored,
Our Jesus and our All !
The soldiers of the Cross enlist
As champions of the Eucharist.

There angel-voices ever sing
The song for ever new ;
There Christian hearts their tribute bring
Of praise and homage too ;
And there in prayer the faithful dead
Are lovingly rememberèd.