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A PRE-CHRISTMAS PLEDGE
Grace Noel Crowell

I shall attend to my little errands of love early
this year,
That the brief days before Christmas may be clear
of the fever of hurry.
The breathless rushing that I have known in the
past
Shall not possess me. I shall be calm in my soul,
and ready at last for Christmas--
"The mass of the Christ" . . . I shall kneel and call
out His name.
I shall take time to watch the beautiful light
of a candle flame.
I shall have leisure . . . I shall go out alone from
my roof and my door.
I shall not miss the silver silence of the stars
as I have before;
And oh, perhaps--if I stand there very still and
very long,
I shall hear what the clamor of living has kept
from me . . . The angel's song.

O. E. S. GRAND
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