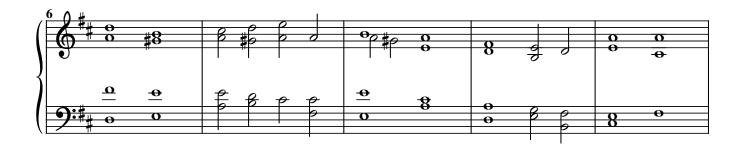
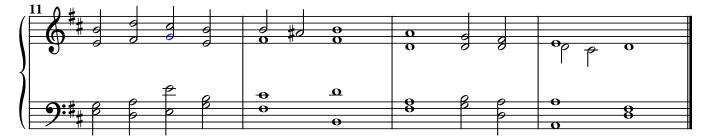
Let thine example, holy John, remind us







Let thine example, holy John, remind us, Ere we can meetly sing thy deeds of wonder, Hearts must be chastened, and the bonds that bind us Broken asunder!

Lo! a swift angel, from the skies descending, Tells to thy father what shall be thy naming; All thy life's greatness to its bitter ending Duly proclaiming.

But when he doubted what the angel told him Came to him dumbness to confirm the story; At thine appearing, healed again behold him, Chanting thy glory!

Oh! what a splendor and a revelation Came to each mother, at thy joyful leaping, Greeting thy Monarch, King of every nation, In the womb sleeping.

Angels in orders everlasting praise Thee, God, in Thy triune majesty tremendous, Hark to the prayers we, penitents, upraise Thee: Save and defend us.

Paul the Deacon

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