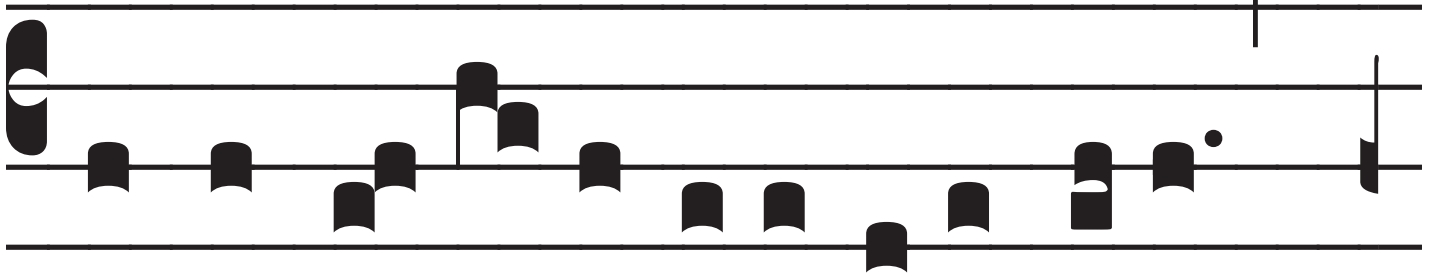
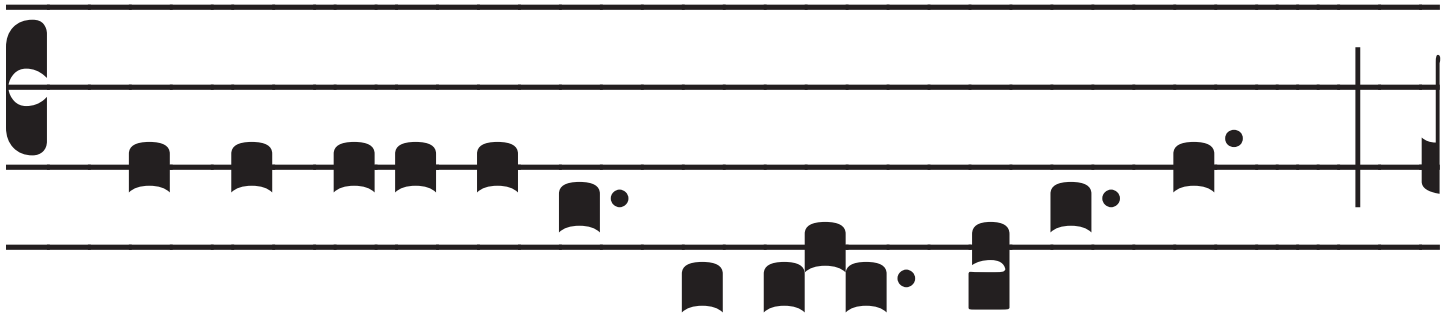


St. Therese of Lisieux

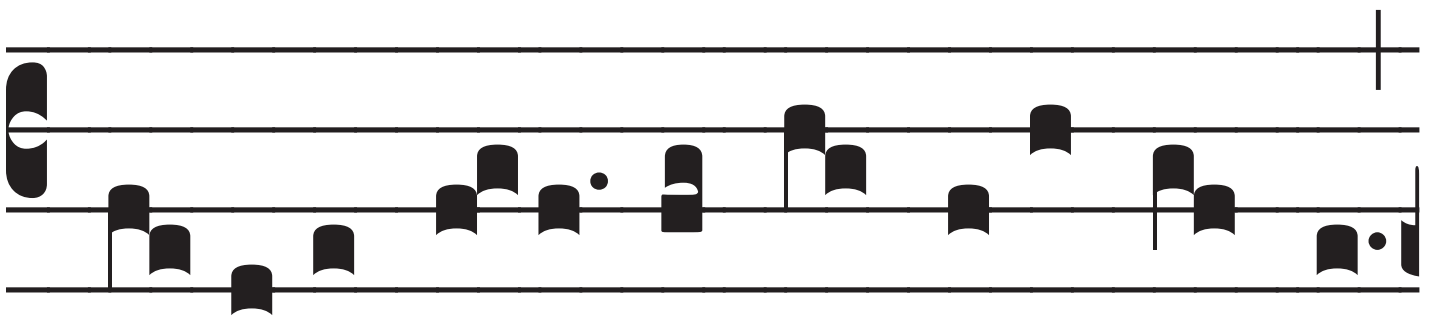
noel jones



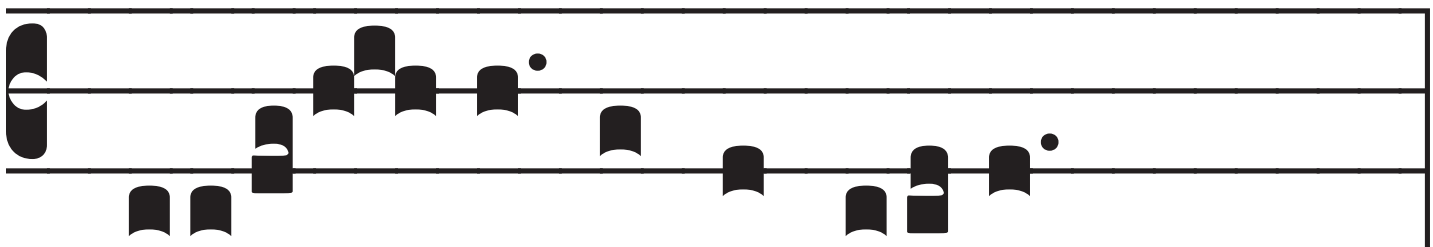
From clear high man- sions of that shining pal- ace



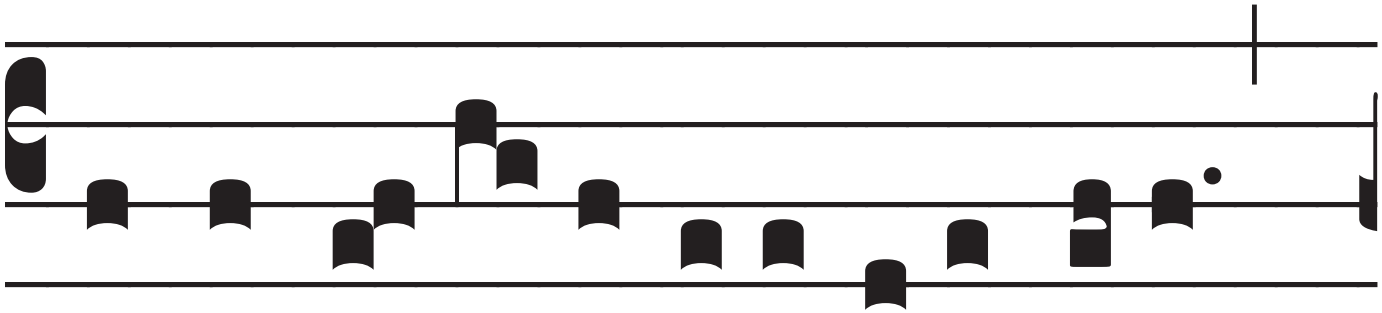
Where you en-joy the light of God's dear pre- sence,



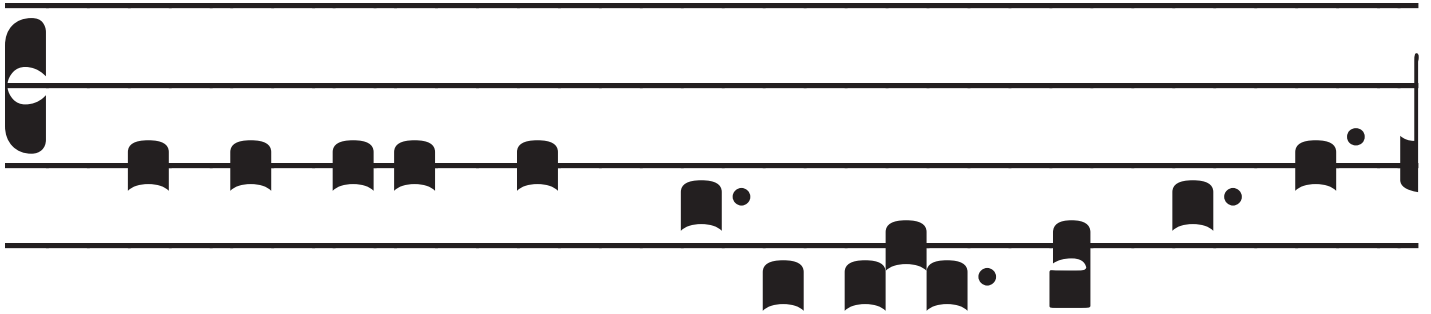
And plead our cau- ses, mind- ful of your pro- mise



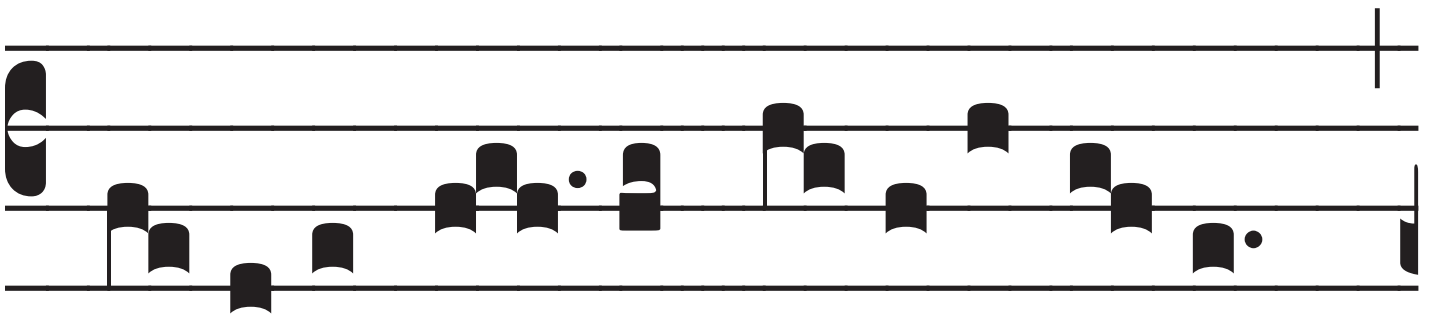
Sho- wer down your ro - ses.



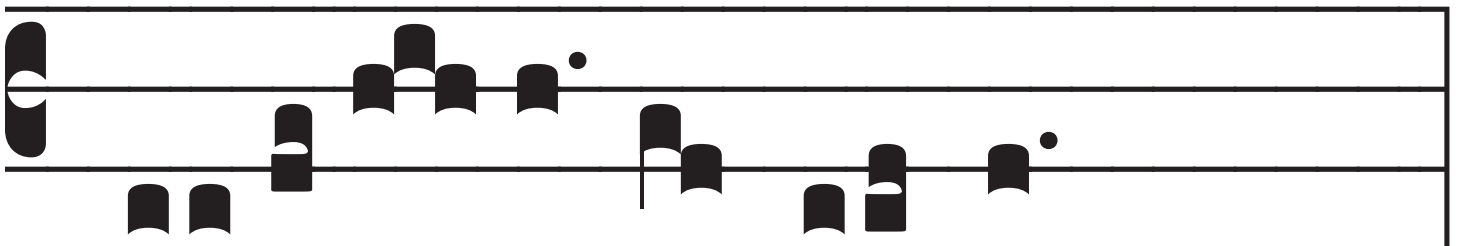
Ro- ses of faith to shed its light su- per- nal,



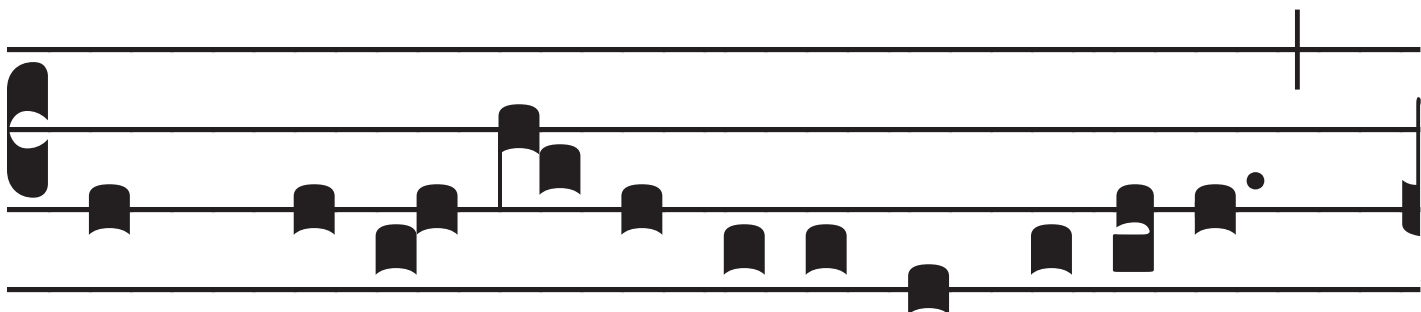
Ro- ses of hope when ob- sta- cles sur- round us,



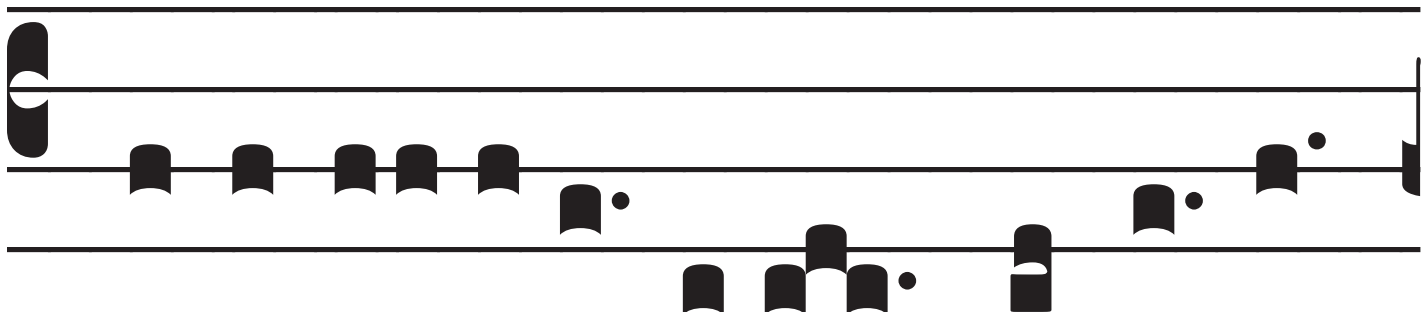
And for our streng- th'ning in dai- ly li- ving



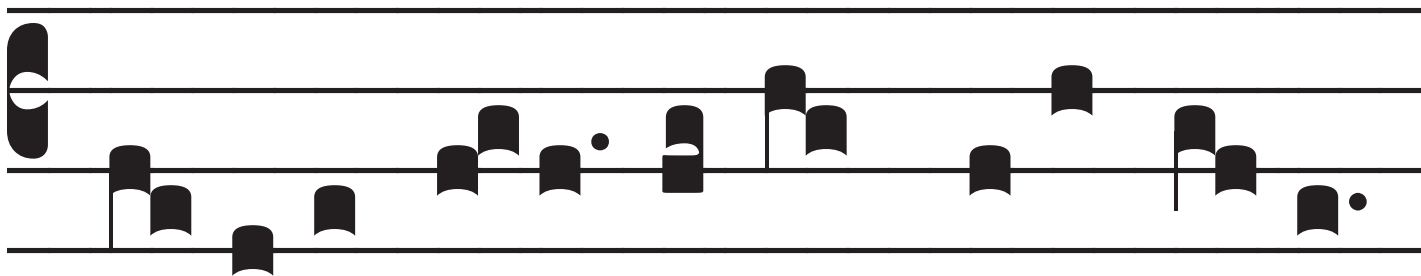
Ro- ses of pure love.



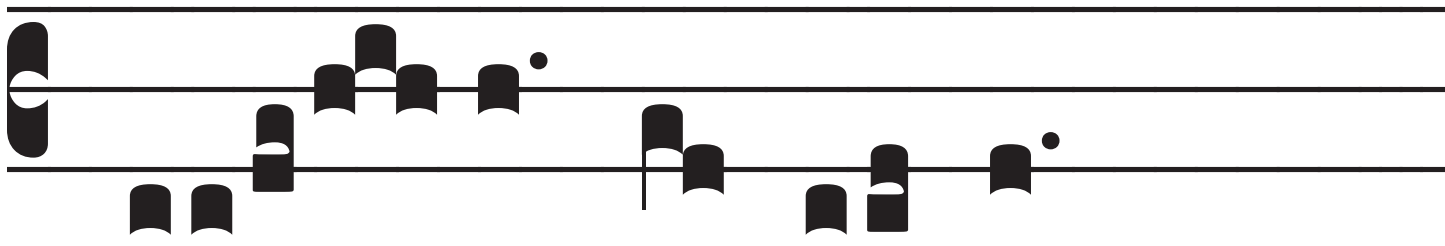
Through your own child-like con-fi-dence and candor



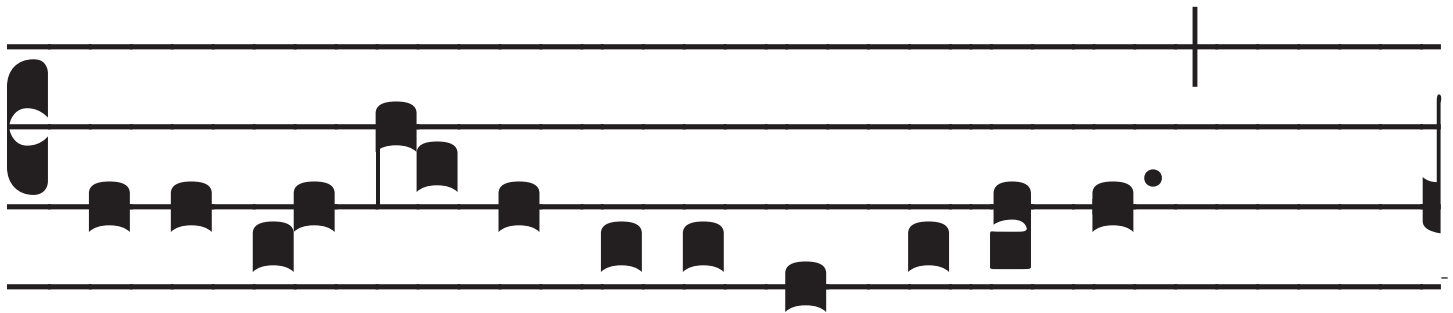
Send us the rose of qui-et-ly dis- cern-ning.



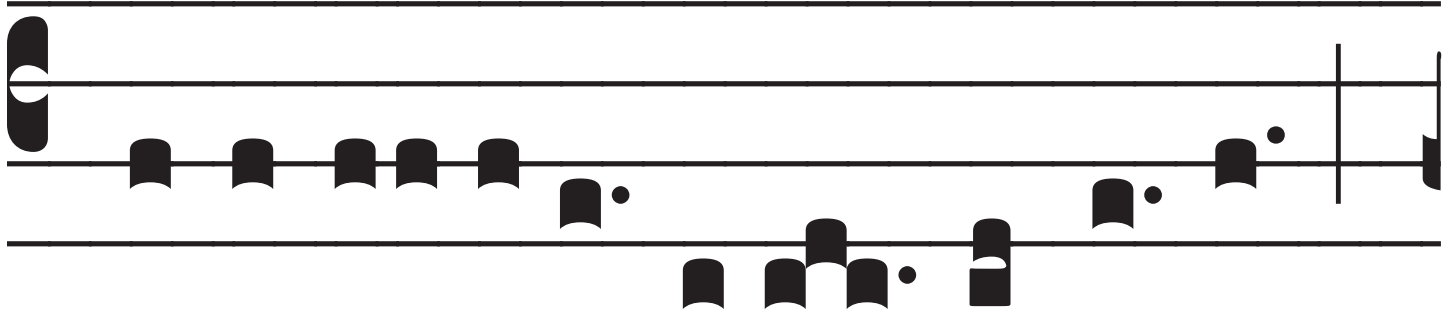
Love of a Fa-ther shin-ing in each happ'-ning



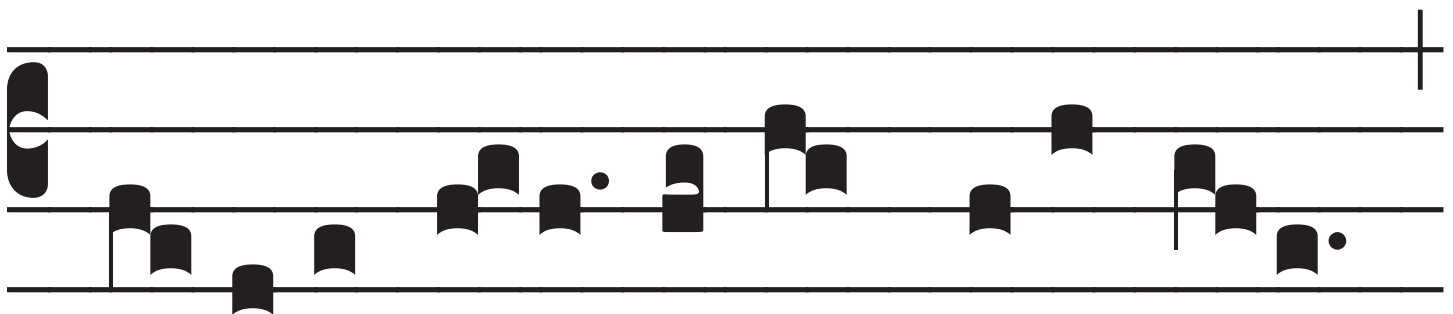
Both sweet and bit-ter.



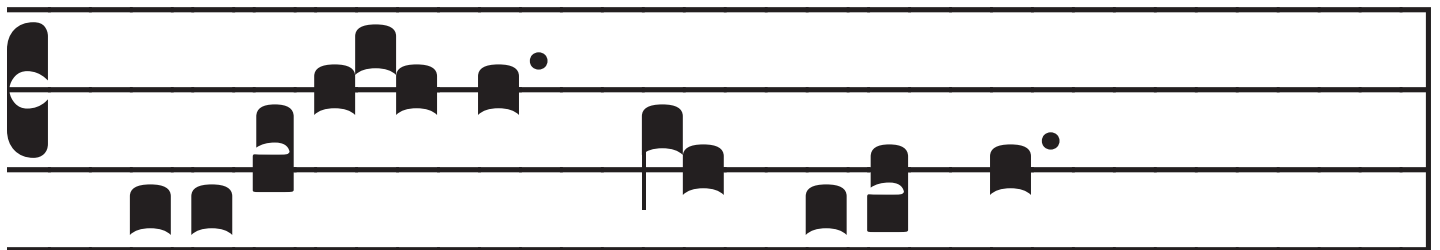
This be our por- tion, God for- ev- er bles- sed,



Fa- ther- e- ter- nal, Son and Ho- ly Spi- rit,



Whose is the glo--ry which through all cre- a- tion



Re- sounds for- e- ver.