



SAINT LOUIS ABBEY



A Single Star

By Father Dominic Lenk

So brightly shone a single star,
a beacon beckoning from afar.
Magi from the East they came,
in search of their Lord to name.

With gold to lay before Him now,
at His manger-throne they bow.
Sweet frankincense perfumes the air,
to Him they earnestly raise their prayer.
Myrrh to anoint that tiny breast,
strengthening a heart that will give them rest.

Still brightly shines a single star,
a beacon beckoning from afar.
Lo, the Savior has been revealed,
so that of our sins we may be healed.

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