

OUR SINCERE THANKS ARE DUE TO MRS. H. TREVELYAN-THOMSON.

Mrs. H. Trevelyan-Thomson has recently honoured our Journal by very generously contributing, for insertion, lovely verses, for which we offer warm thanks.

"The Nurses of the Blitz," which appeared in April, being specially appreciated by the nurses to whose valour it pays tribute. We also owe Mrs. Trevelyan-Thomson sincere thanks for the copy of her exquisite religious play, "The Comfort that is Easter," which, alas! arrived too late for review in the April issue.

"THE COMFORT THAT IS EASTER."

This play, dedicated to the Archbishop of Canterbury, was inspired by a friend, Josephine Clarke, and the music very appropriately chosen by Harold Tilley.

From the Prologue referring to Christ we learn from the *Narrator*—

"He was despised and rejected of men: a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief. . . . He was wounded for our transgressions. He was bruised for our iniquities, the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and with His stripes we are healed. . . . He was oppressed and He was afflicted, yet He opened not His mouth. He was brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before His shearers is dumb, so He opened not His mouth."

It is the Day of Crucifixion of our Lord.

The voices of men and women vividly proclaim the tragedy. Specially touching are the words of the mother of "the thief that hangs upon that darkened cross"; of Pilate, who cries: "When will the long-drawn horror of this day come to an end?"

To which his wife replies:

"It is the wrath of the Almighty God
Made manifest, for you have greatly sinned.

You will go down to history as the man who was too weak to save the King of Kings."

Joseph comes:

That I may bury Him who now is dead.

And *Mary*

Three days ago they crucified my Son—
How distant seems the time since first I knew
That I was blessed among women—

Then *Mary Magdalene*

And what have I to do with sacred joy?—with the sweet pain that comes with Motherhood?

I was the sinner Mary Magdalene, walking despised

. . .
I rose a-flying as on winged feet. . . . I found my Saviour. . . .

"Thy faith has saved thee; go in peace," He said.

And free from sin, I now can talk with thee.

The Holy Mother of our blessed Lord.

Mary

There could be no one in this sinful world
It were more meet should share my grief to-day.
Throughout His selfless life, the deepest love
That Jesus showed, was for the ones who sinned.

Mary Magdalene

Let us take spices to the sepulchre to make more sweet
the place where He is laid.

Mary

But see, the stone is rolled away and gone!

Angel

Why do ye seek the living with the dead? Christ is not here. Have you forgotten that

The Son of Man would first be crucified,
Then on the third day He would rise again
And come among you as He used to do?

Mary

Now know the joy, so piercing, so divine. . . . Now chant the morning stars, the clouds rejoice;

And break forth into singing: . . .

For we are crowned now with joyfulness.

The Lord has risen . . .

There shines this promise faithfully fulfilled:

"I am the Resurrection and the Life."

Narrator

Thus it was written, and thus it behoved Christ to suffer and to rise from the dead. . . . And it came to pass, while He blessed them, He was parted from them and carried up into Heaven.

It will be realised from the above excerpts how exquisitely this religious Play is written.

The author, with her usual generosity, permits its presentation, without fee, if half the proceeds are given to the British Red Cross Society.

"The Comfort that is Easter" is published by Lamley & Co. Price 1s.

THE HOSPITAL WORLD.

Lord Winterton, M.P., speaking at the annual meeting of the Soho Hospital for Women, Soho Square, stated that at the present time a considerable number of patients were awaiting admission and that out-patients' attendances were steadily increasing. He paid a tribute to the spirit and self-sacrifice of the medical and nursing staffs in carrying out the double duties of peace and war time, and said that their activities had greatly enhanced the position of the hospital.

Two new half-crowns and the following note were found in the hospital box of Charing Cross Hospital: "Small thank-offering for treatment received by my mother over 30 years ago. Patient now turned 90 and doing well, thank you."

The Royal Free Hospital has received with great gratitude the gift of £1,238 7s. 10d. from Bundles for Britain, being the first instalment towards the maintenance of a ward of 10 beds and a diathermy room.

WHAT TO READ.

MEMOIRS AND BIOGRAPHY.

"Ambassador Dodd's Diary, 1933-1938,"

"Keats." Betty Askwith.

"The Sassoon Dynasty." Cecil Roth.

FICTION.

"The Herr Witch Doctor." Sarah Gertrude Millin.

"The Land of Spices." Kate O'Brien.

"The Saint in Miami." Leslie Charteris.

"The Thin Blue Line." Charles Grave.

"Never Come Back." John Mair.

"Strange Conflict." Dennis Wheatley.

"Kings Row." Henry Bellamann.

"Your Deal, My Lovely." Peter Cheyney.

"Red and Green." Jane England.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"The Odes of Horace." Translated into English Verse. Edward Marsh.

"HEROES OF LITTLE HOMES"

Owing to a printer's unfortunate error, the charming verses by Mrs. H. Trevelyan-Thomson, which headed our "War" notes in March, were wrongly entitled. "Heroes of Little Homes" and not "Strong Young Hands" was the correct title. All concerned regret the error and crave forgiveness.

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