



MONSIGNOR P. T. LYNCH

Born March 17, 1879 in County Cavan, Ireland.
Died January 19, 1966 in Carroll, Iowa.

MY HOME IN IRELAND

By Msgr. P.T. Lynch

My thoughts went back on the wings of time
To the land across the sea
To the day of childhood's joys and fears
And the mother who nurtured me.

I seemed to hear the lullaby
She sang so sweet and low
As she rocked me in my cradle bed
When the evening sun was low.

I see again the heavenly smile
When I open my eyes to see
And the joy that filled her loving heart
When all was well with me

Aye, too, I saw the anxious days
When sickness and sorrow were there
The tireless vigils and frequent prayer
And constant unending care.

How well I remember the twilight time
When we gathered around the hearth
And listened in awe to the lives of the saints
Who laboured in foreign parts.

She told the story of serving Him
Whom the angels above adore
And the gift of faith which St Patrick
Brought to our beloved shore.

The tales were ended, the beads were brought
And the Rosary solemnly said
And the Prayers and Aves for every ill
Then the order to march to bed.

And I thought of the Saviour who died for us
And His missionaries far away
And I hoped I'd follow their footsteps, too
And be one of them some day.

Thus, in her simple artless way she
Made known an exalted dream
And I knew that nothing would please her more
Than to follow the Nazarene.