





# Christmas-Eve

XXI

And I caught  
At the flying robe, and unrepelled  
Was lapped again in its folds full-fraught  
With warmth and wonder and delight,  
God's mercy being infinite.  
For scarce had the words escaped my tongue,  
When, at a passionate bound, I sprung,  
Out of a wandering world of rain,  
Into at little chapel again.

**Robert Browning**



**The New York  
Browning Society  
wishes you a Very  
Merry Christmas  
and A Happy New  
Year 2026!**

*Sincerely*

*James Browning Kepple – President*

