

tihi, "E whakapono e au e Ihu Karaiti, e te whakapono hoki e Ihu Karaiti e moe noa e au e taaku maara e te Pirahirahi."

I riri ai nga iwi o te ao no te mea i wareware te Rangatira o te rangimarie a i whakawhirinaki nga iwi ki o ratou rangatira o te ao a ko te mutunga he toto, he mamae, he aue. Ka mutu ano te rongoa mo te ao ko te whakapono o Ihu Karaiti. Ka mutu ano te mea hei whakaaio i te ngakau e poka-rekare ana ko te rangimarie o Ihu Karaiti.

I a Miritene ano e tamariki ana ka tuhia e ia ana korero mo te whanautanga o te Karaiti; i whakahuatia ai e ia te aiotanga o nga mea katoa o te ao. Kia rua nga whiti o taana waiata e whakamaori e au:—

Kahore he riri, he rongo ranei o te riri

Huri noa te ao katoa:

Kua tarewa noa te tao me te pukupuku;

Kua tu noa te hariata kokoti kino

Te pania ki te toto o te hoa riri,

Kahore he whakaoho a te tetere i nga taua;

Noho noa ana nga kingi me te wehi,

I mohio hoki ratou ko to ratou Ariki nui tenei.

Marie noa te po nei,

I whanau ai te Ariki o te marama

Te Kingi o te rongo mau ki te whenua:

Miharo ana, mariri ana nga hau

Tauawhi ana i nga wai,

Hamumu atu ana he hari hou ki nga tai rere,

Kua wareware nei ki te oi,

Me te toroa maanu noa i te uma o Hinemoana.

Anei na te reo Ingarihi hei titiro ma nga tamariki kura.

No war nor battle's sound

Was heard the world around:

The idle spear and shield were high up hung:

The hooked chariot stood

Unstained with hostile blood,

The trumpet spake not to the arméd throng;

And kings sate still with awful eye,

As if they surely knew their sovran Lord was by.

But peaceful was the night

Wherein the Prince of light

His reign of peace upon the earth began:

The winds with wonder whist

Smoothly the waters kist,

Who now hath quite forgot to rave,

Whispering new joys to the mild Ocean

While birds of calm sit brooding on the charméd wave.

—Milton.