

I ONCE KNEW A MAN

Simply Saints....

I knew a man once who prayed much every day
But never passed the day with anyone.

I knew a woman who bore many children
but said, I love you, to none

I knew a leader who spoke so well in every way,
But could not live out what he told others was The Way

I knew countless of 'the good' who did their best
But never were put to the test and praised no one.

I met one who hidden from view,
carried a parcel of food
every day to a stranger
spoke with a smile and no guile
whose heart was full and eager
and eyes sparkled with Joy.

At the end of his day
The Angles sang come this way
You have found the Son,
Washed by the Blood of this Lamb
Lived His Way , All Saints way.

Halina