

The battle went on from start to the finish,  
A fight a real effort and job to distinguish;  
It was fought for the most important thing of all,  
The truth to be found on this round spinning ball.

Yes we're fighting for truth and what will behold,  
While people want money and silver and gold;  
But this truth is so precious to us at this time,  
For it's the answer for freedom and life it can find.

Love is a great thing in this battle for truth,  
As light can be found out under God's roof;  
Like the stars twinkle brightly in this kingdom of his,  
The truth is but simple like the wind or a breeze.

The spirit will come and the spirit will go,  
Revealing the truth for us mortals to know;  
We find it attractive and appealing to all,  
When we understand the nature of man and the fall.

God sent down Christ to lead and to guide,  
That man in his faith would take forth a bride;  
The church is a place that helps us with this,  
Where she and her music is simply called bliss.

Now let us not give up on this passionate quest,  
But seek out the truth and honour the best;  
Forgive other just as he forgave ours,  
For the truth is a goodness and kindness of powers.

Signed,

An answer found