

The boy born bright,
The five within;
Week in heart,
But with passion sinned.

He fought with might,
To be the best;
Very much loved,
Too tired to test.

So son of God,
What have me do;
With all your words,
In need be true.

Oh life of mine,
This phantom quest;
A million minds,
Yet Christ's the best.

My bible heart,
My name so deep;
The time on earth,
To endure my sleep.

Oh long rest soul ,
Please earn your keep;
A miracle child,
A man to beat.

Signed,

Of French, Scottish, and German Descent