

I met a man by chance to be,
Big old Dave who helped me to see;
He showed me a difference my life would make,
A chance to see people in faith not mistake.

And when we talked and showed the word go free,
Of life and things as the world was to he;
We read the bible and prayed in heart,
That as one together the real word would start.

And what was spoken from the mind,
Of how we came together to find;
The truth and life of Christ to reveal,
The kindest heart to head ideal.

The people he missed with of muggy and kind,
Of Harley's and bikes and chains and signs;
The days of those are gone now days,
As Dave has given up cigarette and evil ways.

So as life goes on and people change,
As weather patterns in the sky rearrange;
The apple Isle he loved so well,
And the family in New Zealand his story to tell.

And when one day Dave goes to be with his lord,
I pray that God may grant his reward;
That when his spirit is all that's left,
His soul to have peace not to beaten by theft.

Signed,

For His Success