If you lead this life right and push to the end,
And go along the road with a song and a friend;
You'll long to return to your birth and your maker,
Where life began like dice in a shaker.
•
It seems there's no point to this road called life,
But travel it long and stay sharp as a knife;
For many have ventured and many have dared,
To find answers on earth to the questions compared.
•
It takes a great man to find peace in his heart,

To establish his mind for his duty and part;
We should suffer no loss and hope to achieve,
The one centred goal of all to believe.
There's highways and byways but one beats them all,
It's the road to heaven when God's made his call;
For how lovely to get there and know that you've won,
The life past on earth, now eternally one.
Signed,
Love is Great.