Let's set to sail and see what we an discover,

A land and a country or nation and island to uncover;

Venturing to explore and circumnavigate the earth,

For treasures and tribes and cultures are all worth.

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So it was foretold in ancient days now all passed by,

God would seek the people and settle if whether why;

The world would repopulate and expand its horizons,

Sunset would come to sunset return organizationally.

On ocean by ship for travel to distant lands unknown,

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Places where things could be established and grown;

Asian, Indian, Indigenous and Polynesian and the like,

From Europe and Britain to find a new world and life.

From America to the Incas and to Egypt and Spain,

African Negroes, up Amazon and down to the plain;

Of Jungle and mountain and tropical island paradise,

God would search and discover the world and ice.

Let us discover ourselves in the truth of these lines,

We could read and determine to discover the signs;

Where the meaning of living is in the history of time,

When the facts of the century all turn in the rhyme.

Now let us venture and dare to discover some more,

Of the universe and planets out in space to improve;

And pray that our souls will not all die but implore,

To live on forever kindly to discover what's in store.

Signed,

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Trace and Trail.