

If the greatest is love,  
Then the best must be faith;  
The hardest is hope,  
And riches and money relate.

There is life in the heart,  
And the loveliest in God;  
The mind is for peace,  
Sin is all the odd.

The best must be faith,  
To live on when we die;  
When death is gone past us,  
And faith reveals the lie.

There's a song to be sung,  
And voices to say;  
The music we listen to,  
Like the birds tweet away.

The best words we think,  
Come to us by faith;  
When we've read all our Bible,  
And there is prayer for poetry okay.

The mind wind with its whistle,  
And the breeze with its charm;  
The trees and the thistle,  
A bird to rest on my arm.

Signed,

The meaning of it