

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