

When the Poor Ones

When the poor ones
who have nothing
share with strangers,
when the thirsty
water give unto us all,
when the crippled
in their weakness strengthen others,
then we know that
God still goes that road with us,
then we know that
God still goes that road with us.

When at last all those who suffer
find their comfort,
when they hope though even hope seems
hopelessness,
When we love though
hate at times seems all around us,
then we know that
God still goes that road with us,
then we know that
God still goes that road with us.

When our joy fills
up our cup to overflowing,
when our lips can speak no words other than true,
When we know that
love for simple things is better,
then we know that
God still goes that road with us,
then we know that
God still goes that road with us.

When our homes are
filled with goodness in abundance, when we learn
how to make peace instead of war,
When each stranger
that we meet is called a neighbor,
then we know that
God still goes that road with us,
then we know that
God still goes that road with us.

Would I Have Answered When You Called

Would I have answered when you called,
“Come, follow, follow me!”?
Would I at once have left behind
both work and family?
Or would the old, familiar round
have held me by its claim
and kept the spark within my heart
from bursting into flame?

Would I have followed where you led
through ancient Galilee,
on roads unknown, by ways untried,
beyond security?
Or would I soon have hurried back
where home and comfort drew,
where truth you taught would not disturb
The ordered world I knew?

Would I have matched my step with yours
when crowds cried, “Crucify!”
When on a rocky hill I saw
a cross against the sky?
Or would I too have slipped away
and left you there alone,
a dying king with crown of thorns
upon a terrible throne?

O Christ, I cannot search my heart
through all its tangled ways,
nor can I with a certain mind
my steadfastness appraise.
I only pray that when you call,
“Come, follow, follow me!”
you'll give me strength beyond my own
to follow faithfully.

Goodness is Stronger Than Evil

Goodness is stronger than evil;
love is stronger than hate;
light is stronger than darkness;
life is stronger than death.
Victory is ours, victory is ours
through him who loved us.
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through him who loved us.