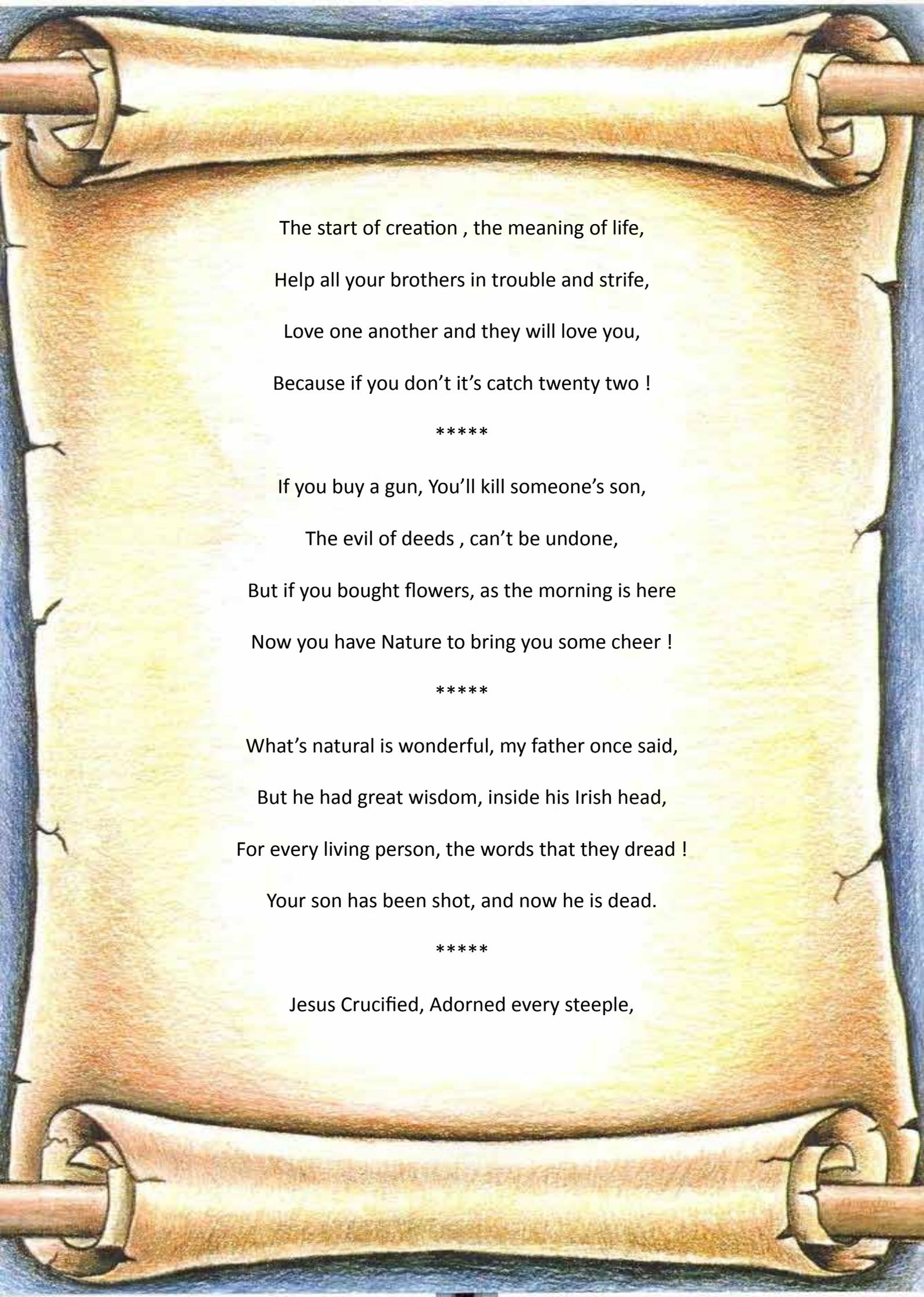


Come Follow Me

Sell all you have, and come follow Me,
The point was lost on Popes throughout history !
It's not what you have, It's not what you own,
To save your people you don't need a throne !

You don't need jewels, or gold in your life,
Not when your people are starving in strife,
His chalice was simple , he filled it with blood,
J.C's blood flowed to give us what's good.

Faith gives it meaning, Hope lends a hand,
But there are ten reasons why he command,
Do unto others as you would have them do,
Love all your fellowmen, your enemies are few.

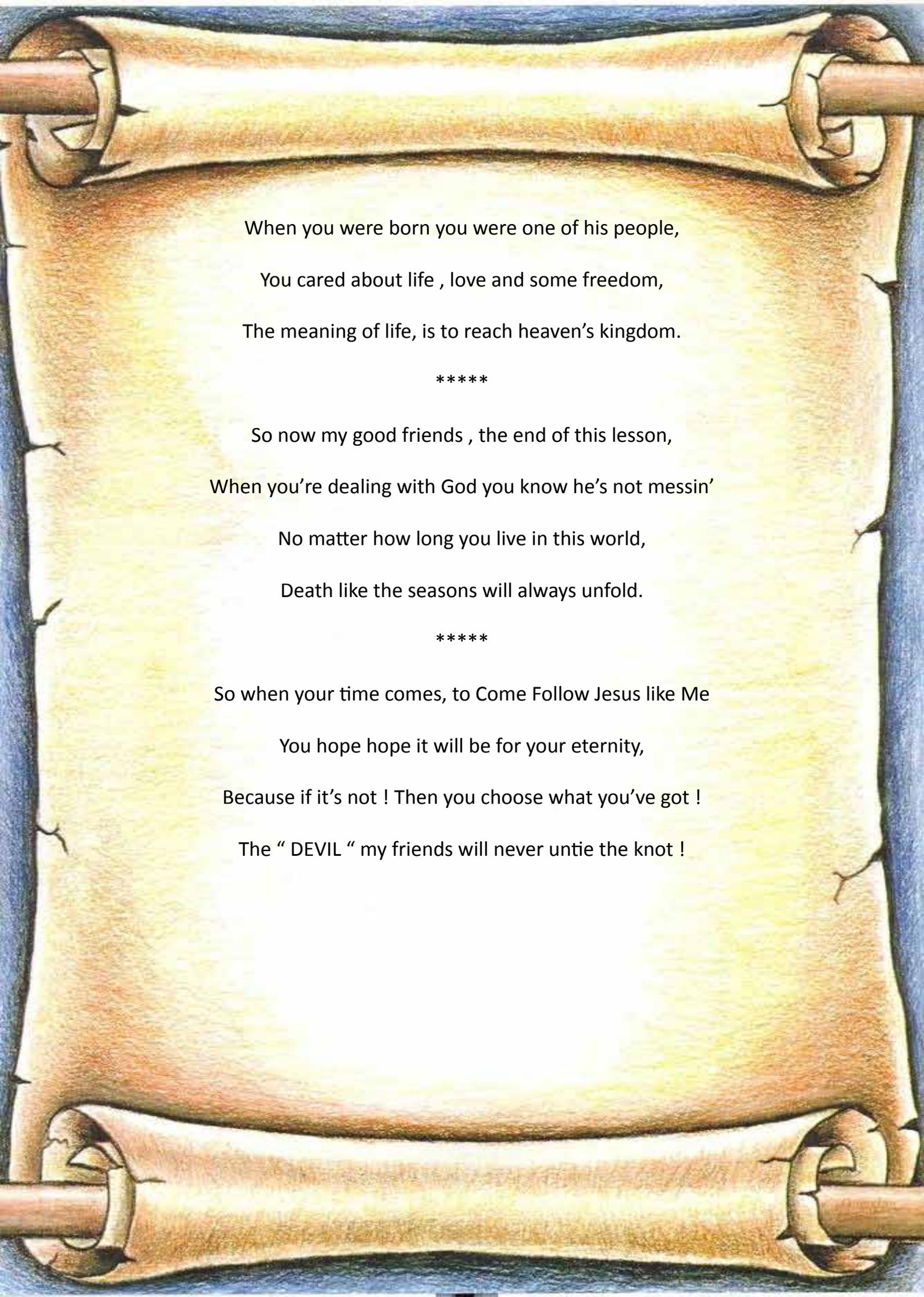


The start of creation , the meaning of life,
Help all your brothers in trouble and strife,
Love one another and they will love you,
Because if you don't it's catch twenty two !

If you buy a gun, You'll kill someone's son,
The evil of deeds , can't be undone,
But if you bought flowers, as the morning is here
Now you have Nature to bring you some cheer !

What's natural is wonderful, my father once said,
But he had great wisdom, inside his Irish head,
For every living person, the words that they dread !
Your son has been shot, and now he is dead.

Jesus Crucified, Adorned every steeple,

A scroll of parchment with text, featuring wooden rollers at the top and bottom. The parchment is yellowed and has some cracks. The text is centered and reads:

When you were born you were one of his people,
You cared about life , love and some freedom,
The meaning of life, is to reach heaven's kingdom.

So now my good friends , the end of this lesson,
When you're dealing with God you know he's not messin'
No matter how long you live in this world,
Death like the seasons will always unfold.

So when your time comes, to Come Follow Jesus like Me
You hope hope it will be for your eternity,
Because if it's not ! Then you choose what you've got !
The " DEVIL " my friends will never untie the knot !