

His Hand was on the Bible

His hand was on the Bible,
An oath he there did take,
To serve the country purposely,
To heal its broken state.

He vowed to build cohesion,
To bridge the chasm there,
To reach across the big divide,
Find common ground to share.

He promised he'd listen to you,
If you listen to him, too,
He's open to hear what you believe,
Wants openness from you.

He's asking for My help there,
He knows that with God's grace,
This nation will renew its health,
Resume its rightful place.

A place where goodness conquers,
Division, hatred, strife,
And shows by its example,
The place for Love in life.

He turns to Me for guidance,
And willingly I share,
Each hurdle has an answer,
I help him find it there.

Engagement and inclusion,
So needed to begin,
I'll guide you in your part there,
Join with Me *within*.

Unity! Togetherness!
Heed this fervant call,
Oneness in diversity,
Equality for all.

His hand was on the Bible,
And I was in Joe's heart,
Living Love will lead us,
God's meaning to impart.

In closing let Me tell you,
I love you as My own,
I will never leave you,
You are not alone.

