Minutes are finite; so much is undone.

Abundant life given by the blessed Son.

Years have passed and years will come,

A future secure with faith in one.

Nourished by love, strengthened by trials,

Distances covered, not measured in miles.

The days are short, the journey is long -

How one path is right, and others are wrong.

Only a few will travel, though the road is free.

Many stumble through darkness and fail to see.

A time will come, yet the day's unknown -

Stand strong, rejoice, let truth be shown.



Nolan Tomboulian

August 1996