

PILGRIMS PRAYER.

I would not change the world
Nor one jot nor tittle alter
Tis easier much to light a fire
Than put the fire out after.

I would not change the world
B
But just the people in it
I would like to know a black man
Call him brother for a minute.

The world we can not alter, no, nor change
Yet we ourselves can shape our destinies, our ends;
And in the shaping change the whole of life
In changing call all other races friends.

For is not God the Father of us all ?
Each race on earth beneath the blessed sun
Admits to some Source, Creator , Wise,
God in the beginning, we carry on the work begun.

As workmen how often have we failed,
Caused anguish, hardship, tears,
When all our brother man had hoped or asked for
Was a fellow man with whom to share his fears.

How often have we tarried when we could have run
How often left our friend to his own fight,

Pilgrims Prayer.

I would not change the world
Nor one jot nor tittle alter
Tis easier much to light a fire
Than put the fire out after

I would not change the world
But just the people in it
For change a race's color nittered
But I would like to know a black man
Call him my brother for a minute.

iv

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Yet we ourselves can shape our destinies our ends.
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Copartners

As workmen how often have we failed
Caused anguish, hardship, tears.

When all our brother men had hoped or asked for
Was @ fellow man with whom to share his fears.

How often have we tarried where we could have run
How often left our friend to his own ~~flight~~ fight
Where deep within ourselves we knew
To be his friend we had to share his ~~fight~~ plight.

4/. The struggle may have been so deep and bitter
That outward eye could never once discern
The heartache and the tribulation
Which should could never then return

And oh the opportunities that God has placed
Before us each upon our wayward path
That sharing with some one less fortunate
Could lift a burden and add joy to what he has
bring instead of wrath.

5.

Some day, perchance before the Judgment throne
 We will stand and ^{friendless} stand alone
 Nor know the verdict nor yet the end
 But how we will wish that we could but atone

(Note this line &
 Change later if
 necessary. - 21)

That chance we had, but never put it to the test,
 To help a fellow human no matter what his color
 Created by the selfsame God who to us says,
 This is my Son and you are His main brother

6/ Oh God in Heaven, forgive, forgive our foolish fear
Of stepping forth to help, as man should help his God
Oh God in Heaven forgive and pardon grant
To all the erring ones on thy earth's sod
This pilgrim road.

Set us again upon ^{our} ~~thy~~ pilgrim's way
Help us with thy ^{Immortal} ~~Great~~ strength and love
To be an example to our brother man
That soul with soul our own worthiness prove.

1. So as we journey we may bear our scars
As thy dear son bore his upon his brow
That we may seek ^{and light} some darksome way
Not some other day dear God, but now but now!

W. L. Turnbull.

Nov 27th 1958.