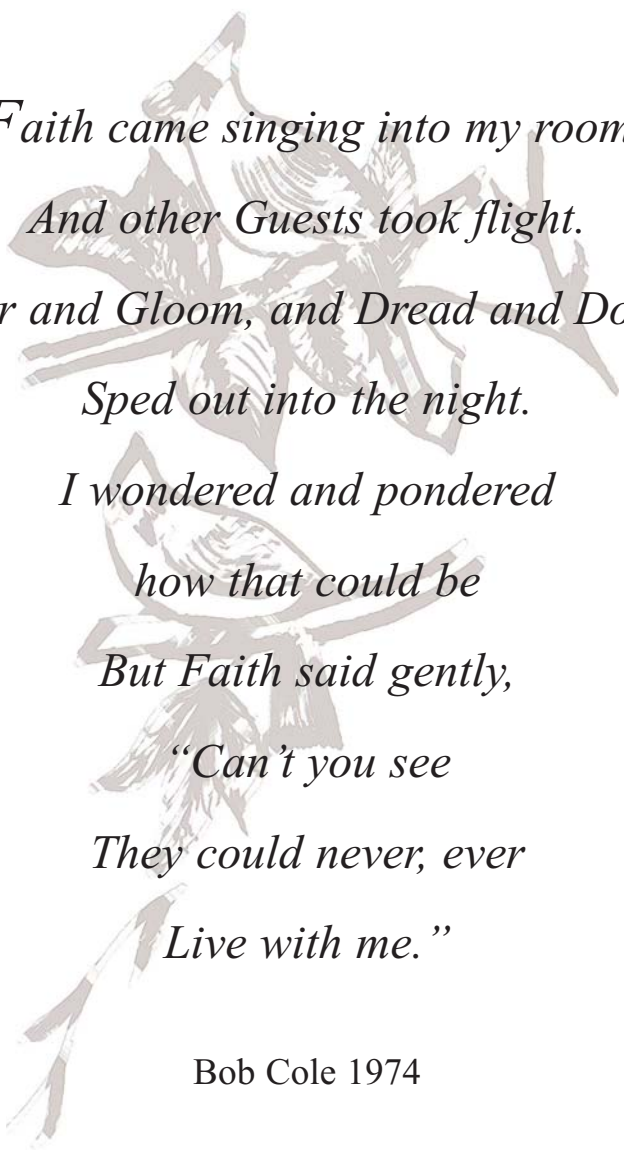


FAITH CAME SINGING



*Faith came singing into my room  
And other Guests took flight.  
Fear and Gloom, and Dread and Doom  
Sped out into the night.  
I wondered and pondered  
how that could be  
But Faith said gently,  
“Can’t you see  
They could never, ever  
Live with me.”*

Bob Cole 1974