

Bible Bearer's Poem

We travel together,
My Bible and I,
Down the trail of Rainbow
as the days go by.

I need your sweet friendship,
your message of love,
painting the pathway
to beauties above.

May the light of the Spirit,
your pages unfold
and daily reveal
your treasures of gold.

Oh White Light of Promise,
to you I'll be true
and your teachings of Rainbow
will carry me through.