## The Evangelist

First, it was RESPECT who came knocking on my door I've got to have him, I've got to have him

Then, came MONEY knocking on my door too I've got to have him, I've got to have him

And so did KNOWLEDGE And so did POWER And so did FAME

And when it doth seem they maketh no headway They invited PRIDE

And lo, he did come pounding and pounding, threatening and threatening, and I he did weaken

But then someone came around a friend he said he was and I in my weakness gave him my hand in friendship

"Oh, ANGER, you betrayed me! You who called yourself my friend" For he had given PRIDE a hand behind my back to tear me to shreds!

I was being crippled unto death when I heard a knock a knock on my door but not the door of my house a knock on the door of my heart

It was the quietest and calmest knock of them all At first, I hesitated but then I crawled to the door

So weak I was, so weak That I could not open the door of my own heart alone

So, I begged him to help me open the door and he did He said he was LOVE He took my weary hands in his and something happened

All my pain left
So did my fatigue
And so did RESPECT,
MONEY, KNOWLEDGE,
POWER, FAME, PRIDE
and ANGER

He turned as if he meant to leave and I would not have it
Then, I knew beyond a doubt that he was the one I had to have

And so did my dream become to introduce him to all I knew.

Grace James Onuma