



The Promise



*Come everyone hold your head up high,
The sun shines somewhere in a blue sky;
Shedding her ray on some distant shore,
And one day soon it will shine once more.*

*How we long to change it if only we could,
But the Law still remains firm for our good;
As death and birth go on unchanging,
This Higher Power does the arranging.*

*On our own Scottish lush and fertile land,
Though Universal Law's hard to understand;
When the wind and rain 'neath darkened skies,
And our flooded garden before us lies.*

*We will get sunshine when the time is right,
Filling our days with her wonderful light,
A rich coloured arc will appear in the blue'
The Promise that all will come right for you.*



By Eila Webster

