



Life's Race





Carry the torch with head held high,

The flame grows brighter as the miles go by;

Through the longest day and darkest night,

The torch you hold will give you light.



Still remember when running your life through,
All the new friends made from help by you;
So carry on running with patience and grace,
Showing how you can make Earth a better place.

To show you clearly what lies ahead,
On the path of life you daily tread;
Our role in life is to help each other,
A father mother, sister or brother.



The seeds have been sown you have passed the test,
And someday you will be truly blessed;
When the race is won and the torch is laid down,
You will get the honour of wearing a crown.

By Eíla Webster

But if anyone keeps pushing kind aid aside,

Just let it flow off on the morning tide;

And carry on leaving those fetters behind,

Gaining courage strength and peace of mind.





