One Soul's Journey

Now, my body says to stop and rest awhile. Now, my eyes look towards the final mile.

> I look and see The apple tree I look and see the apple tree And love of life beyond there.

I crawl, my body aching with it's gift of life. I pray, I pray my journey's going to end tonight. The apple tree Looks down on me The knowledge tree looks down on me But Son of Man is smiling.

My body dies. I reach out my hand trembling. His hand grasps mine. And drags my gently towards the tree, I see the smile More clearly now. I see the smile more strongly now And feel its comfort in me.

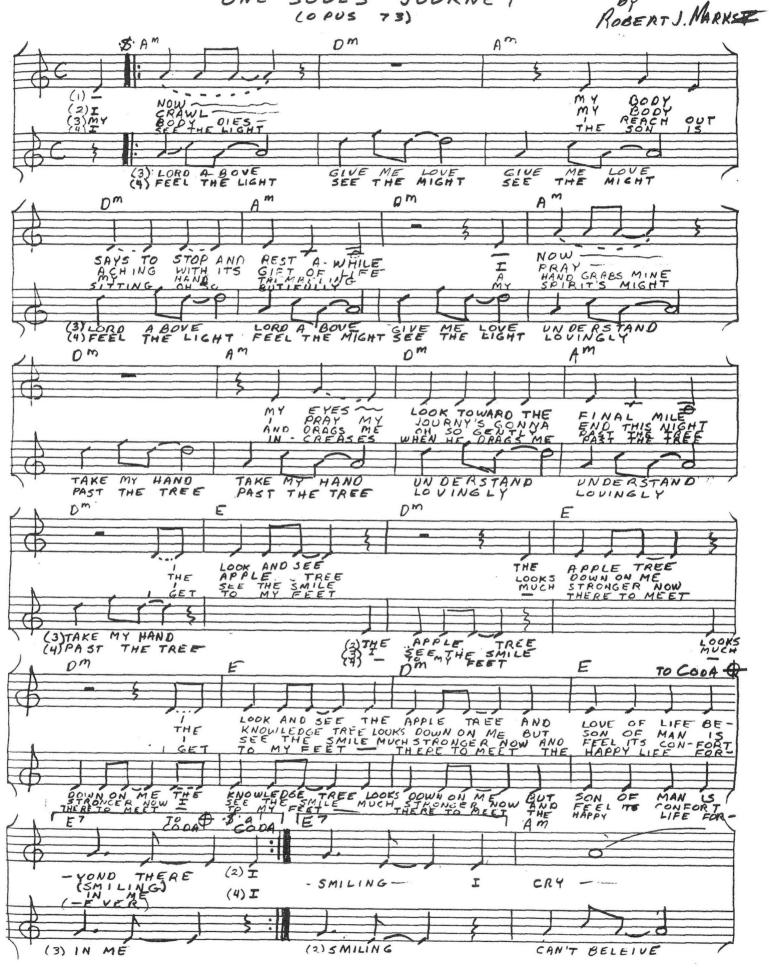
I see the light. The Son is sitting beautifully. My spirit's might. Increases as he pulls me past the tree.

> I rise to my feet There to meet I rise to my feet, there to meet God.

Opus 73 (1974)

WORDS \$ MUSIC 67

JOURNEY " "ONE SOUL'S (0 PUS 73)





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