

## Conversion

The following poem, sent to us By Sister Gabriel in Cork. It was found on the body of an American Soldier in WW II. It calls us to take a look at life at important moments of our lives and Lent is that moment.

*"Lord God I have never spoken to you*

*But now I want to say, "How do you do?"*

*You see, God, they told me You didn't exist*

*And like a fool I believed all this*

*Last night from a shell hole I saw your sky*

*I figured right then they had told me a lie*

*Had I taken time to see the things you made*

*I'd have known they weren't calling a spade a spade*

*I wonder, God, if you'll take my hand*

*Somehow I feel that you'll understand*

*Funny I had to come to this hellish place*

*Before I had time to see Your face*

*Well, I guess there isn't much more to say*

*But I'm sure glad, God, I met you today*

*I guess zero hour will soon be here*

*But I'm not afraid since I know*

*you're near*

*The signal!*

*Well, God, I'll have to go*

*I like You lots, I want you to know*

*Look now this will be a horrible fight*

*Who knows, I may come to Your house tonight*

*Though I wasn't friendly to You before*

*I wonder, God, if You'd wait at Your door*

*Look, I'm crying, I'm shedding tears*

*I'll have to go now God goodbye*

*Strange now, since I met You, I'm not afraid to die"*



Here it is put to music.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CnQ1LZUpVTk>