Hail, Fellow Mortal

The day is marked by our human birth
Which grants us sojourn on this earth
And the time to prove our worth,
For an eternity with God

Every person has the chance

To sing his song or dance her dance

Prose or poem, plod or prance,

In angels' steps to trod

So hail our brotherhood of man

And live your life as best you can

Greet with love your fellowman,

By his Godliness be awed

See beyond his ego'd greed

Sense the pain which he may bleed

For another's crying need,

'Tho' by Satan surely flawed