

What Happened to Our “Christian” Nation?

by unknown author

Now I sit me down to school
Where praying is against the rule.
For this great nation, under God,
Finds public mention of Him odd.

Any prayer a class recites
Now violates the Bill of Rights.
Any time my head I bow
Becomes a Federal matter now.

Teach us of stars, of poles and equator
But make no mention of their Creator.
Tell us of exports in Denmark and Sweden
But not one word of what Eve did in Eden.

The law is specific, the law is precise
Praying out loud is no longer nice.
Praying aloud in a public hall
Upsets unbelievers in nothing at all.

In silence alone can we meditate
And if God should get the credit, great.
This ruler, however, has a gimmick in it;
You’ve got to be finished in less than a minute.

So all I ask is a minute of quiet
If I feel like praying, then maybe I’ll try it.
If not, O Lord, this plea I make:
Should I die in school, my soul You’ll take.

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