

## **Whose Name Must We Call**

### **Beatrice Flythe**

Twas the eve before Easter and all across town

Everyone was looking for a cure to be found.

A virus had come to visit in the land

And was being spread by everyone's breath and hands.

The virus was given the name coronavirus

It was violent and lethal and caused a great fuss.

We listened to the news every day

Listening for a cure to come our way.

Some prayed, some partied, and some shopped.

Everybody was searching for a way the virus could be stopped.

But we finally heard about a man in charge

Who'd come long ago to visit us and was still at-large.

So where was this man with the power to cure

Why hasn't he come with his power to lure?

Well you have to call His name loud and clear.

Speak plainly and precisely for Him to appear.

He's waiting for "ALL" to put in a call.

Simply done – On Our Bended Knees We Must Fall!