

## *The Plight of the homeless*

*The homeless person shuffles by,  
People just scowl, never ask why.  
How they became what they are today,  
Lost in circumstance, gone astray.*

*Nevertheless they have a voice,  
Just like we all have a choice  
To stop and give a helping hand  
Or turn our backs 'cos we don't understand.*

*If you're not sure how to show them love  
Then open your heart to the Lord above,  
And he will show you what needs to be done,  
One battle at a time and the war will be won!*

*Rob 11/09/08*