

**"My people suffer," did say The LORD,  
    "their pain does flow so deep.  
Whom shall I send, to witness their tears?  
    That hearts may seek My face?"**

**"What servant bold shall charge straight in?  
    O who will go for Us?  
Send them my Chaplain, brave and true,  
    And he shall plug the breach!"**

**"Here am I," the Chaplain said, "Thy servant does obey.  
    I shall charge and wipe their tears.  
Their eyes then dry, a happy song, upon their silent hearts!  
    O YESHUA' HAMMASHIYACH, send Thou me!"**

**"Stay thy hand, O Chaplain bold!" Saint Michael did command.  
    "Dry not their eyes, nor placate their hearts.  
GOD's people must be free! To shed their tears,  
    To wail their songs, unto The King of The Universe!"**

**"Tell me, Chaplain, thou knowest The Word so well.  
    What is The shortest Gospel verse?"  
The angel showed a vision, of The Lord at Lazarus's tomb.  
    He answered, humbled, "JESUS wept!"**

**"The sight of their souls may be but cleansed  
    In the release of flowing tears.  
Their eyes will dry, their vision clear,  
    In GOD's Name, if thou but accompany them."**

**The Chaplain true, did bend the knee,  
    And with GOD's people wept,  
Then they all raised their eyes to Heaven,  
    CHRIST's Peace, once found, be kept!**

**The Chaplain went to break the fear  
    of the soul felt all alone.  
Not with light songs, nor words so cheap,  
    But as witness of GOD's Grace.**

**"O Holy JESUS, through Mary Dear,  
    We offer up these tears.  
They make us see our restlessness,  
    'Til hearts do rest in Thee!"**

**Thus in the breach the Chaplain stands,  
    That suffering souls may see!  
"Record their tears, be not afraid!  
    Thy Cross, O Lord, does set us free!"**