

*Whatsoever you do
to the least of My brothers,
that you do unto Me.
Whatsoever you do
to the least of My sisters,
that you do unto Me.*

When I was hungry you gave Me to eat.
When I was thirsty you gave Me to drink.
Now enter into the home of My Father.

When I was homeless you opened your door.
When I was naked you gave Me your coat.
Now enter into the home of My Father.

When I was weary you helped Me find rest.
When I was anxious you calmed all My fears.
Now enter into the home of My Father.

When I was in a prison you came to My cell.
When on a sick bed you cared for My needs.
Now enter into the home of My Father.

Hurt in a battle you bound up my wounds.
Searching for kindness you held out your hands.
Now enter into the home of My Father.

When I was Black, or Chinese or White,
mocked and insulted, you carried My cross.
Now enter into the home of My Father.

When I was aged you bothered to smile.
When I was restless you listened and cared.
Now enter into the home of My Father.

When I was laughed at you stood by My side.
When I was happy you shared My joy.
Now enter into the home of My Father.