

Poem: Medal of St. Benedict

I wear a prayer around my neck
Symbolic of my spiritual trek.
The peace of Jesus in my heart.
His grace and love never depart.
The poison cup I'll never taste.
From vanity I'll run with haste.
To Satan I shall never cower,
With help from God's almighty power.
The raven carried bread away,
Saving our father on that day.
And so I hope I'm saved as well
From the dragon's deepest Hell.
The Cross, forever be my light.
Keep it ever in my sight,
While asking God to guard my soul,
With eyes affixed on Heaven, my goal