

Strangers are friends we haven't yet met

By

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God knows no strangers,

He loves us all,

The poor, the rich,

The great, the small,

He is a friend

Who is always there

To share our troubles

And lessen our care...

No one is a stranger

In God's sight

For God is love

And in his light

May we, too, try,

In our small way

To make new friends

From day to day...

So, pass no stranger

With an unseeing eye

For God may be sending a new friend by.