PHARISEE? WHAT'S THAT? by Glenn Holloway

Whatever else you may declare of me, you must admit that I have tried to live in such a way that all the folks could see how much, how willingly, I always give.

Now isn't that the very heart of good when one unselfishly reveals the way to others who in darkest manholes would fall down and never find the light of day?

So, dear old friends, just follow by my side—
uh, not too close—a little to the rear—
just so I keep my field of vision wide.

My lamp is high, there's nothing you should fear.

Leave other pathways to the bad, the bored.
Why walk with those who go without reward?