

EXODUS PRAYER

A Pharaoh knew not Joseph's name
(His memory was short)
And sure enough he soon became
A filthy pro-abortion
Who sought to bring a great offense
And utter desolation:
He breathed out bloody violence
Against God's chosen nation

The king of Egypt's ill decree
Brought Jacob's children misery
And charged their midwives cruelly
That under h a r s h e s t
penalty...
They must destroy each
baby boy

But the midwives feared
the Lord
More than the edge of
P h a r a o h ' s
sword
And suff'ring not the babes to
die

They volunteered a little lie
(Thereby this dreadful order to defy)

"Pharaoh, Pharaoh," quoth the midwives,
"Hebrew women are quite spry...
And by the time we get to them
They have already multiplied,
And are delivered on their beds."
(So they sent Pharaoh sucking eggs...
While Israel grew strong.)

There sat the tyrant darkly brooding
Above the bonds of Jacob's grueling
Speculating and surmising
Deliberating and devising
Insult to add to injury.

So Pharaoh charged his people saying,
"More and mightier grows the nation
Which we have now in subjugation
And should there be a revolution
I'm sure that we would wind up losin',
So let's deal wisely with these things

And contraceive these shepherd kings:
"Pluck the arrows from the quiver:
Pharaoh's Family Planning Center!
For if you see a Hebrew woman
Ready to deliver,
Save the girls, but grab the boys
And throw them in the river."

A Levite woman bore a son
At the zenith of this trial



And in a bulrush-basket bawling
Adrift she set him in the Nile

Whom Pharaoh's daughter bathing
Providentially discovered
As holy Miriam, his sister,
Deep in the shadows hovered.

She drew him from death-waters deep
(Which threatened hard to swallow
God's prophet and lawgiver)
Placed Moses at his mother's breast
Until the day he should deliver
God's people into Sabbath-rest

Through Moses' rod and Aaron's words
God's judgments were emblazed
On men and oxen, crops and herds;
The land of Egypt razed
By God enthroned in heaven who
Shows forth his awful might
Against the works of satan, turning
Darkness into Light

How then shall any nation stand
Which daring to defy
The law of love and liberty
So cruelly denies
To little children life and breath,
Indifferent to their cries?

America, I weep for thee,
Though not for what I knew
But for a far-off memory
Of men and women, brave and
true

Who laid down life and liberty
To fight for what is
right
Who made their
country shine
Amid the nations
bold and bright
...A burnished
star sublime!

Your light is gone,
your eyes are
dark...

And who has
done the deed?
Look at the black
stain on your
hand!

The blood of your
own seed
Cries out to God
against the land
Where you have
sown in vain.

"Open the gates of pestilence
Of ruin and of shame
Let tongues be kept in reticence,
Withhold the summer rain...
'Til the wicked strongman of the
earth
Is bound in fiery chains
'Til Rachel's tears are drowned in
mirth
Where Christ the Unborn Baby
reigns."

*The author, Jonathan O'Toole, is
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send the power to abolish legalized
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