



Come Ye after Me

Come ye after me  
Through crowded dusty streets  
Through thronging pressing crowds

Sit at my feet my child  
Listen with your heart  
To my words

Walk in my footsteps  
To the cross  
Where I suffered for you

Focus your thoughts on Me  
Allow the touch of My Spirit  
To transform your life  
Into my glorious image

~Jan O'Leary