"Are ye able," said the master



- "Are ye able," said the Master,
- "To be crucified with Me?"
- "Yea," the sturdy dreamers answered,
- "To the death we follow Thee."

Refrain

Lord, we are able. Our spirits are Thine. Remold them, make us, like Thee, divine. Thy guiding radiance above us shall be A beacon to God, to love and loyalty.

Are ye able to remember, When a thief lifts up his eyes, That his pardoned soul is worthy Of a place in paradise?

Refrain

Are ye able when the shadows Close around you with the sod, To believe that spirit triumphs, To commend your soul to God?

Refrain

Are ye able? Still the Master Whispers down eternity, And heroic spirits answer, Now as then in Galilee.

Refrain

Earl B. Marlatt