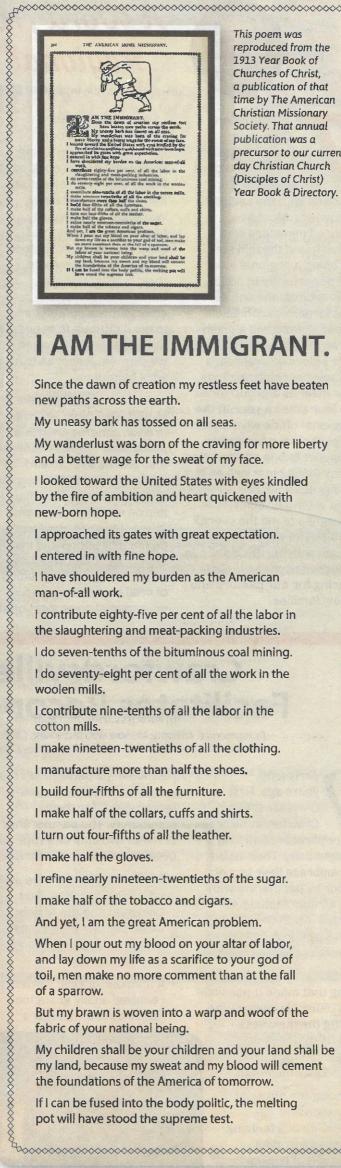
THE AMERICAN HOME MISSIONARY



This poem was reproduced from the 1913 Year Book of Churches of Christ, a publication of that time by The American Christian Missionary Society. That annual publication was a precursor to our current day Christian Church (Disciples of Christ) Year Book & Directory.

AM THE IMMIGRAN

Since the dawn of creation my restless feet have beaten

My wanderlust was born of the craving for more liberty

I looked toward the United States with eyes kindled by the fire of ambition and heart quickened with

I contribute eighty-five per cent of all the labor in

I do seven-tenths of the bituminous coal mining.

I do seventy-eight per cent of all the work in the

When I pour out my blood on your altar of labor, and lay down my life as a scarifice to your god of toil, men make no more comment than at the fall

But my brawn is woven into a warp and woof of the

My children shall be your children and your land shall be my land, because my sweat and my blood will cement

If I can be fused into the body politic, the melting