WHO REMEMBERS THE ARMENIAN GENOCIDE? 1915 - 1922

In the first genocide of modernization,

Not remembered in the history of mankind's remonstration,

One and a half million names we dare not now mention,

You are lost in the corridors of political correction.

Forgotten by those whose propaganda didn't reckon,
The vain apparition of man's decadent vision.
The 'progressives' whose 'Darwinism' is now dead in derision,
With a unity of nations, bereft of intention.

Yet never forgotten by our Father in Heaven,
God reckons your sacrifice by the Son he has given,
Your lives by His Life - too wonderful to mention.
As everlasting as your Book that by His Hand He has written.

Loved He his enemies, as you did yours try,
That in the train of His Temple you upwards may fly,
Your names are not lost in the Lamb's Book of Life,
Tis Jesus your Host, your Saviour, your Boast.

Eternally He lives; long may your glory He sing,
The bride and the Bridegroom,
Your Blessing is Him.

