

Family

And [Joseph] kissed all his brothers and wept over them. Afterward his brothers talked with him.
Genesis 45: 15

When Joseph found himself a slave
In Pharaoh's foreign court,
He maintained faith and still was brave,
Did not to sin resort.

He rose to power and to fame
Interpreting those dreams;
And soon all Egypt knew his name:
He stopped famine extreme.

The story had a sad beginning:
Betrayed by bitter brothers,
A victim of their jealous sinning,
Sold as a slave to others.

And when positions were reversed,
They came for help from him;
He did not punish them or curse
Or cruelly torture them.

Instead, he wept with purest joy
To see his brothers there;
Forgiveness sweet he did employ
And all his wealth did share.

If Joseph could his brothers love
When they had done him wrong,
Then we, too, must be conscious of
The fact we all belong.

Revenge and anger separate,
Divide, and bring us pain.
Love must replace the urge to hate;
Forgiveness life's refrain.

In blood, in faith, in all of life,
Through Christ, we all agree
That in our hearts - no room for strife:
Let's treasure family.

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