



On a ship to America, she came.

She traveled up the Mississippi And helped the

Potowatomi.

Oh No! She couldn't speak their way.

So, instead she started to pray.

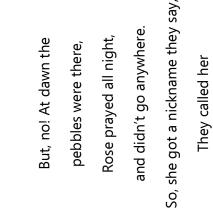
Well, she prayed so much and so long, they knew her love for God was strong.

Wow! On her knees all day,

and even through the night she'd stay.

They placed pebbles on her dress,

to see if at night she ever slept.



"She who prays always."

