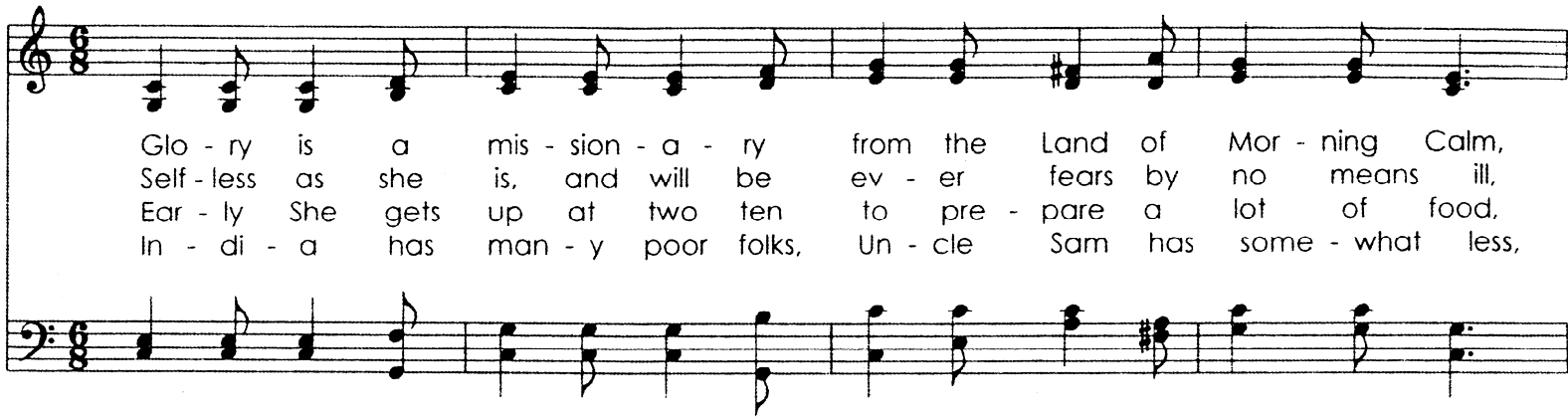


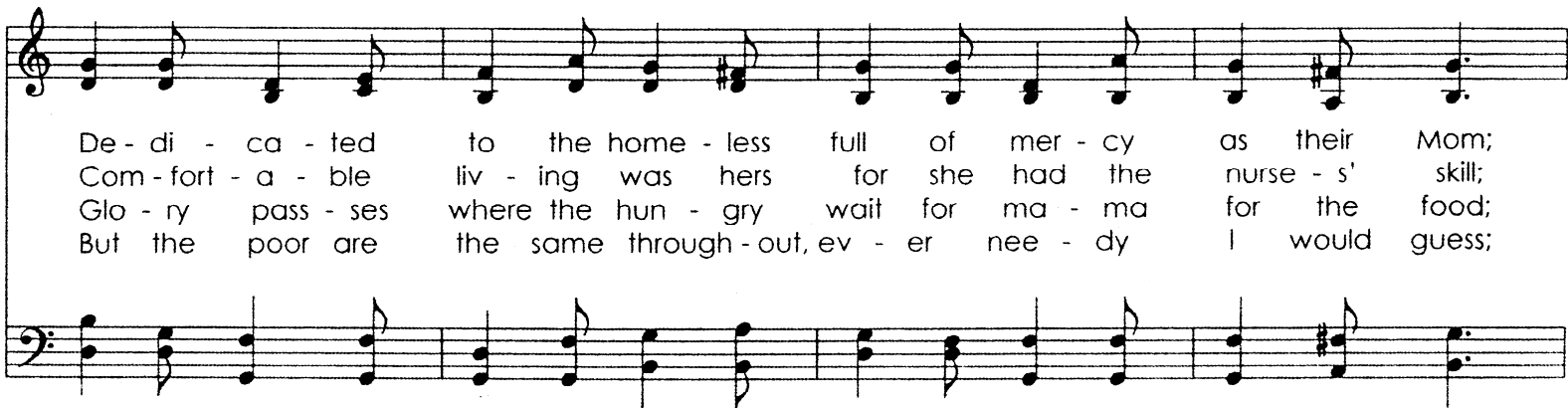
Gloria Kim

Korean Nurse for the Homeless in L.A.

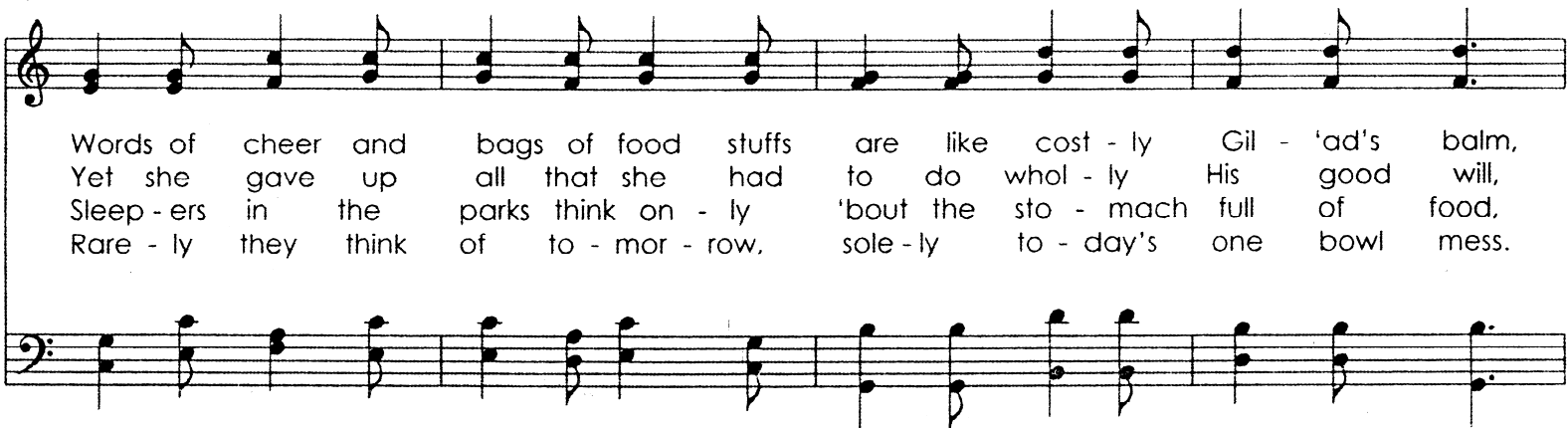
by Dennis Y. Lee



Glo - ry is a mis - sion - a - ry from the Land of Mor - ning Calm,
Self - less as she is, and will be ev - er fears by no means ill,
Ear - ly She gets up at two ten to pre - pare a lot of food,
In - di - a has man - y poor folks, Un - cle Sam has some - what less,



De - di - ca - ted to the home - less full of mer - cy as their Mom;
Com - fort - a - ble liv - ing was hers for she had the nurse - s' skill;
Glo - ry pass - ses where the hun - gry wait for ma - ma for the food;
But the poor are the same through - out, ev - er nee - dy I would guess;



Words of cheer and bags of food stuffs are like cost - ly Gil - 'ad's balm,
Yet she gave up all that she had to do whol - ly His good will,
Sleep - ers in the parks think on - ly 'bout the sto - mach full of food,
Rare - ly they think of to - mor - row, sole - ly to - day's one bowl mess.



But through her prayers on - ly she gets the fruits of the real sa - laam,
Now she is poor like the home - less though she pro - vides heav - en's mill.
There they get it with the kind voice say - ing "Get up, eat your food"
Glo - ry leads them to the land where eve - ry - thing is in ex - cess.