

## ***One Solitary Life***

He was born in an obscure village, the child of a peasant woman.  
He grew up in another obscure village where he worked in a  
carpenter shop until he was thirty.

Then for three years he preached the word of God.  
He never wrote a book, He never held an office.  
He never had a family or owned a home.  
He never went to college, He never visited a big city.

He never travelled more than two hundred miles  
from the place where he was born.  
He did none of the things usually associated with greatness.  
He had no credentials but himself.

He was only thirty-three when the tide of public opinion turned  
against him. His friends left him. One of them denied him.  
He was turned over to his enemies and went through  
the mockery of a trial.

He was nailed to a cross between two thieves.  
While dying, his executioners gambled for his clothing.  
The only property he had on earth.  
When he was dead, He was laid in a borrowed grave,  
through the kindness of a friend.

Twenty centuries have come and gone and today He is the central  
figure of the human race and the leader of mankind's progress.

All the armies that have ever marched, all the navies that have  
ever sailed, all the parliaments that have ever sat, all the kings  
that ever reigned-put together- have not affected the life  
of mankind on earth--

*As powerfully as that one solitary life.*

Attributed to: Dr James Allan © 1926

## ***One Solitary Life***

He was born in an obscure village, the child of a peasant woman.  
He grew up in another obscure village where he worked in a  
carpenter shop until he was thirty.

Then for three years he preached the word of God.  
He never wrote a book, He never held an office.  
He never had a family or owned a home.  
He never went to college, He never visited a big city.

He never travelled more than two hundred miles  
from the place where he was born.  
He did none of the things usually associated with greatness.  
He had no credentials but himself.

He was only thirty-three when the tide of public opinion turned  
against him. His friends left him. One of them denied him.  
He was turned over to his enemies and went through  
the mockery of a trial.

He was nailed to a cross between two thieves.  
While dying, his executioners gambled for his clothing.  
The only property he had on earth.  
When he was dead, He was laid in a borrowed grave,  
through the kindness of a friend.

Twenty centuries have come and gone and today He is the central  
figure of the human race and the leader of mankind's progress.

All the armies that have ever marched, all the navies that have  
ever sailed, all the parliaments that have ever sat, all the kings  
that ever reigned-put together- have not affected the life  
of mankind on earth--

*As powerfully as that one solitary life.*

Attributed to: Dr James Allan © 1926