

WHAT HAVE WE DONE TODAY?

We shall do so much in the years to come,
But what have we done today?
We shall give our gold in a princely sum,
But what did we give today?
We shall lift the heart and shall dry the tear,
We shall plant a hope in the place of fear,
We shall speak the words of love and cheer;
But what did we speak today?

We shall reap such joys in the by and by,
But what have we sown today?
We shall build us mansions up in the sky,
But what have we built today?
Oh, how sweet it is in fond dreams to bask,
But right here and now we must do our task.
Yes, this is the thing our souls must ask,
“Just what have we done today?”

USE ME, LORD

Someone is groping, Lord,
Lost and astray:
Help me to light my lamp
And show the way.

Someone is lonely, Lord;
No friends are near:
Help me to be a friend
And bring him cheer.

Someone is hungry, Lord;
Hear, now, his prayer:
Give me a heart to help
And gladly share.

My lamp I'll light and be a friend
And bear my brother's care;
To him I'll give a helping hand
And freely with him share.

And thus I'll prove my love to Thee
And show a grateful heart
For everything Thou givest me -
So rich in grace Thou art!

-Dale Crowley

GYPSY SMITH'S PRESCRIPTION FOR REVIVAL

“Brother, go home and lock yourself in a room. Take a piece of chalk and draw a circle on the floor. Then get down on your knees inside that circle and confess all known sin. Determine to follow the Lord wherever His Word directs you, no matter what the cost. Ask Him to begin His work in you. When this prayer is answered you will have the beginning of a revival in your church.”



HE WAS THERE

Jesus was there when you prayed last night;
He talked with God about you.
Jesus was there when you fought that fight;
He is going to bring you through.

Jesus knew when you shed those tears;
But you did not weep alone,
For the burdens you thought too heavy to bear;
He made His very own.

Jesus Himself was touched by that trial,
Which you could not understand;
Jesus stood by as you almost fell,
And lovingly grasped your hand.

Jesus cared when you bore that pain;
Indeed, He bore it too;
He felt each pang and ache in your heart,
Because of His love for you.

Jesus was grieved when you doubted His love,
But He gave you grace to go on;
Jesus rejoiced when you trusted Him,
The only trustworthy One.

His Presence shall ever be with you,
No need to be anxious or fret;
Wonderful Lord! He is there all the time;
He has never forsaken you yet!

-Ruby Shields