

To A Friend

Be not down cast
And blue, my friend.
Many have pains - troubles
They can't mend.

There are those who suffer
Much more than we -
Who feel - but can't express -
Who hear, but cannot see.

The child of woe today
Has little food to eat -
A rag for clothes to wear;
No shoes upon his feet.

A smile of a child
A walk in the rain -
A beautiful sunset,
There's much to gain.

Thank God for little gifts -
Lovely they will grow.
They'll seem so great -
Greater than you know!

By S.K.S.