

A PURPOSE

I would walk life's pathway day by day
Along the helper's road,
For there I would find true happiness
By lifting some one's load.

I would learn the art of being kind,
Through loving, gentle deeds;
The byways I would fringe with flowers
That now grow useless weeds.

I would sing each day the gladsome song
That every heart should know;
'Tis love that makes the world go 'round
And helps our faith aglow.

by Alice L. Whitson

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