

OVERLOOKING POSSIBILITIES

It's not the big things that we do
In life day after day,
That brings the greatest happiness
Along the weary way,
But it's the helping hand we lend
That lifts the spirit of a friend.

The effort that we make to gain
The undisputed trust
Of one whose frail bark or respect
Is humbled in the dust –
Shall we who walk with conscience clear,
Pause here to lend a listening ear?

The kindly word that we may speak
To one whose heart is sore,
Might cause a sin-cursed eye to see
A rose beside the door.
Just little thing, and yet, alas,
How oft we let the effort pass.

By A. W. Norton

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