THE CHRISTIAN LIFE



However long, however short, However tinged with pain, Though rich or poor, the Christian life Is never loss, but gain.

It may be lived at towering heights
Or in the valley dim.
No matter, for the child of God
Is linked at last to Him.

The life of faith considers not
The ambiance of time.
For it, the trials, the joys, the tears,
Are equally sublime.

With mind acutely conscious of
The wonder of it all,
The Christian oft is mystified
That life should ever pall.

He little cares for lesser things That do not fit the plan, He knows the best of everything God gives to mortal man. So with a bright'ning hope he lives In thrall of that great day. When Christ the Author of his life Will catch the Church away

To that bright land where golden dreams
And earnest hopes come true.
Where all for which he will have lived
Is vindicated, too.

Each trusting soul or trembling saint Will bid this world farewell,
To move to that celestial home
Where all is well, is well.

by David W. Breese