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What Have I Done To-Day?

BY REV. WALTER E. ISENHOUR.

Have I prayed a prayer to Jesus,
Asking Him to keep me clean,
And to keep my lights still burning
'Through each coming, changing scene?

Have I spent the diamond minutes, And each golden, priceless hour In a way that pleases Jesus, And to gain a greater power?

Is some home a little better?

Have I brought a sunbeam in,
Which has chased away a shadow
Caused by little doubts or sin.

Have I set some good example
For my fellowman to see?
Have I acted wise and prudent,
As becometh you and me?

Have I trod the paths of duty?

Have I done my very best?

Have I cast upon the water,

Bread some hungry soul to bless?

Have I scattered seeds of goodness
As I journeyed on my way?
Have I used my talents rightly?—
Or what have I done today?

Have I strewn along the pathway
Flowers for some aching heart.
That might stay the pain and anguish
Which is piercing like a dart?

Have I helped some struggling pilgrim
On his weary road today?

Have I helped some drooping spirit

Have I helped some drooping spirit As I met him by the way?

Have I done some act of kindness
That has helped some one in need?
Have I stooped to raise the fallen?—
Have I done some golden deed?

Have I helped one in misfortune?

Have I spoken some good word

That has helped some one discouraged,

And his inmost soul has stirred?

Have I been in homes of sickness?

Have I sung to them a song?

Have I told them of a Savior

And His shining blood-washed throng?

Have I been a little truer
Than I was the day before?
Have I wrought a little better?
Have I done a little more?

Am I in the Shepherd's keeping, Safely nestled in His fold? Am I just a little nearer Heaven's streets of shining gold?

Have I warned some wayworn sinner
Of sin's dire destructive way?
Have I won a soul for Jesus?—
Oh, what have I done today?
Ararat, N. C.