

THE WEALTH OF LIFE .

Life is ever new, each morning a different day;
It pulses through all our souls afresh, beckons us on our way.

Life teaches us strength and love if we it's lesson will heed,
Forgetting self in the nobler task of helping another in need.

Life itself is a picture, we daub with the hues of time
Bending ourselves to sorrow, or heights of glory sublime.

Life seems a burden to some, to others a blithesome play;
We make or mar, but on each alone falls the burden of the way.

Over and all around us are worlds we may never know
Yet every spring life moves anew beneath the soft white snow.

Perpetual, everlasting, a promise sure as the sun,
Life covers again the earth with green new growth from the sod
Growth of the spirit, growth of the world, growth of God's
Life the beginning, life the end, each must be understood.

Life is our school and we live it, each in his own one way;
Lessons we learn at our father's knee were taught in our
Whatever our greatest riches and plans and rosy dreams of
None offer to us a greater return than just living life itself.

Norman L. & E. Grace Turnbull.

March 29th 1938.

*Recopied & altered somewhat
Dec. 6th 1960
N L T.*

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Yet every spring Life moves anew beneath the soft white snow.

Perpetual, everlasting, a promise sure as the sun;
Life covers again the earth with green *(and growth is thus begun.)*
new growth from the seed has sprung

Growth of the spirit, growth of the world, growth of God's own good,
Life the beginning, Life the end, each must be understood.

Life is our school and we live it, each in his own one way;
Lessons we learn at our Father's knee were taught in our Saviour's day.

Whatever our greatest riches and plans, and rosy dreams of wealth,
None offer to us a greater return than just living Life itself.

Roman L & E. G. Turnbull
March 29th 1938

Leckons

I pray Gods help to those who weakly
yield

To wily blandishments and vile greed
so thinly veiled,

To give me strength this evil in
our midst to meet and overcome it