

POEM

“NEVER FOUND THE TIME”

I knelt to pray, but not for long
I had too much to do
Must hurry off and get to work,
For the bills would soon be due.

And so I said a hurried prayer
And jumped up from my knees,
My Christian duties now were done
My soul could be at ease.

All through the day I had no time
To speak a word of cheer
No time to speak of Christ to friends
They'd laugh at me I feared.

No time, no time, too much to do
That was my constant cry
No time to give to those in need
At last it was time to die

And when before the Lord I came
I stood with down cast eyes
Within his hands he held a book
It was "the book of life"

God looked into his book and said
Your name I cannot find
I once was going to write it down
But never found the time

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