



Chaplains Corner

DID YOU THINK TO PRAY?

Ere you left your room this morning, did you think to pray?
In the name of Christ, our Savior, did you sue for loving favor,
as a shield today?

When you met with great temptation, did you think to pray?
By His dying love and merit did you claim the Holy Spirit as your guide
and stay?

When your heart was filled with anger, did you think to pray?
Did you plead for grace, my brother, that you might forgive another
who had crossed your way?

When sore trials came upon you, did you think to pray?
When your soul was bowed in sorrow, balm of Gilead did you borrow
at the gates today?

O, how praying rests the weary! Prayer will change the night to day;
So, when life seems dark and dreary, don't forget to pray.

—Mrs. M.A. Kidder

GOD'S ANVIL

Last eve I paused beside a blacksmith's
door,
And heard the anvil ring the vesper
chime;
Then looking in, I saw upon the floor,
Old hammers worn with beating years
of time.

"How many anvils have you had," said I,
"To wear out and batter all these
hammers so?"
"Just one," said he, and then, with
twinkling eye,
"The anvil wears the hammers out, you
know."

"And so," I thought, "The Anvil of
God's Word
For ages skeptic blows have beat
upon,
Yet, through the noise of falling
blows was heard,
The Anvil is unharmed, the hammers
GONE."