

Some day our heartaches will be o'er;
TODAY He comforts me.
Someday our pain will be no more;
TODAY I have His grace.

Some day we all will understand;
TODAY I trust His will.
Some day we'll enter Heaven's land;
TODAY I walk with Him.

Some day we'll feel no pull of sin;
TODAY He does forgive.
Some day we'll be all pure within;
TODAY He cleanses me.

Some day we will no burden bear;
TODAY I have His strength.
Some day our Saviour's rest we'll share;
TODAY I'm in His arms.

Some day we will the earth possess;
TODAY I live by faith.
Some day we'll feel no loneliness;
TODAY Christ walks with me.

Some day we'll bless Him face to face;
TODAY He blesses me.
Some day all cares will be erased;
TODAY He care and keeps.

-Grace L. Young

Someday



I'm never alone in the morning
As I rise at the break of day,
For Jesus who watched through the darkness
Says, "Lo, I am with you alway."

I'm never alone at my table
Though loved ones no longer I see;
For dearer than all who have vanished
Is Jesus who breaks bread with me.

I'm never alone through the daylight,
Though nothing but trials I see.
Though the furnace be seven times heated
The 'form of the fourth' walks with me.

I'm never alone at the twilight
When darkness around me doth creep
And specters press hard round my pillow.
We watches and cares while I sleep.

I'm walking and talking with Jesus
Each day as I travels along.
I'm never alone. Hallelujah!
The joy of the Lord is my song.

- Elizabeth Osborn

Optimism is not a disease of the eye, nor a sin. No one has the right to be more optimistic than a Christian!

Somebody said that it couldn't be done-
But he with a chuckle replied
That maybe it couldn't but he would be one
Who wouldn't say so till he'd tried.

So he buckled right in, with a bit of a grin
On his face-if he worried he hid it;
He started to sing, as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done-and he did it!

Somebody scoffed, "Oh, you'll never do that-
At least no one has ever done it";
But he took off his coat and he took off his hat,
And the first thing we knew, he'd begun it.

With a lift of his chin, and a bit of a grin
Without any doubting or "quit it,"
He started to sing, as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and he did it!

-Edgar Guest