



Along God's Way

The soul who lifts his face
And breathes a silent prayer,
Of gratitude for flame of dawn
And evening's peace, serene and fair,
He speaks with God.

The soul who turns the sod
And planting deep a seed,
In earth's rich heart.
Faith knows no other need,
He works for God.

The soul who grasps the hand of grace
And humbly lets his earth bound mind,
Be guided by great scriptural truth
Will never know a richer find,
He walks with God.

The soul who fashions kindness
And love for those he meets,
Bares faith, and hope, and charity,
Earth's Christian witness, he completes.
He lives for God.

Mary Alice Parmley
Seasons: Thoughtful Reflections in Poetry