

Odds & Ends

Gathered Up . . . By Essie Stallings

FROM MY MOTHER'S SCRAPBOOK

When You Smile

When you smile the sun shines brighter,
 And the sky seems twice as blue;
 As you met it out to others,
 It is measured back to you.
 When you smile the load grows lighter,
 And it shortens many a mile.
 Why not try it? You will like it,
 If you'll smile, smile, smile.

When, you meet a friend or neighbor
 It's not up to you to groan.
 He doesn't want to hear about it,
 He has troubles of his own.
 Bite your lips and keep on smiling!
 Think of something glad awhile!
 Folks are glad to see you coming
 When you smile, smile, smile.

--Author unknown

Don't let hardships discourage you.
 God may be whetting you on the hard-stone
 of trouble before He uses you as His keen
 tool.

WHY NOT?

A little less of sighing,
 A little less of tears;
 A little more of trying
 To gladden passing years;
 A little less of blindness
 To some one's trouble lot;
 A little more of kindness
 --Well, why not?

A little less of waiting
 Till graves are green above;
 A little more of freighting
 Each day with joy and love;
 A little less of sadness,
 More understanding how
 Hearts need the gift of gladness
 --Why not now? --C.E. Flynn

"I am the light of the world: he that
 followeth me shall not walk in darkness,
 but shall have the light of life." Jno. 3:12

IN THE BEGINNING WAS THE WORD

In the beginning was the Word:
 Athwart the chaos-night
 It gleam'd with quick creative power,
 And there was life and light.

Thy Word, O God! is living yet,
 Amid earth's restless strife
 New harmony creating still
 And ever higher life.

And as that Word moves surely on,
 The light, ray after ray
 Streams further out athwart the dark
 And night grows into day.

O Word that broke the stillness first
 Sound on! and never cease
 Till all earth's darkness be made light
 And all her discord peace!

Till wail of woe, and clank of chain,
 And bruit of battle still'd--
 The world with thy great music's puls
 World of love! be thrill'd.

Till selfish passion, strife and wrong
 Thy summons shall have heard,
 And thy creation be complete,
 O thou eternal Word!

(Selected from "A Collection of
 Psalms and Hymns" for the Fraternity of
 the Brethren, published 1882.)

It isn't the things you do dear,
 But the things you have left undone,
 That give you a bit of heartache,
 At the setting of the sun.

Count that day lost
 Whose lowly setting sun
 Views from thy hand
 No worthy action done.

"Be strong, therefore, and let not y
 hands be weak; for your work shall b
 rewarded." 2 Chron. 15:7

From My Mother's Scrapbook (Cont'd)

D A D

Always my counselor, always my friend,
 Always with patience his help would he
 lend,
 Always at hand when life's problems I
 met,
 Throughout all the world my best friend
 yet.
 Always consistent, understanding my
 mould,
 'Midst all my sorrows as true as gold.

Always the first to wish me luck,
 Always the first to praise my pluck,
 Always at hand to give me a tip,
 Usually saying, "Keep a stiff upper lip",
 Always at hand whether rain or shine,
 The same old sport, this Daddy of mine.
 I shall never forget him as long as I live.
 He asked of me nothing, but always did
 give
 He's the greatest hero his daughter
 ever had,
 My dear, loving, kind old Dad!
 --Author unknown

Honor thy father and thy mother that thy days may be long upon the land which
 the Lord thy God giveth thee.

FROM HERE AND THERE

It's happy recollections,
 Of happy hours we've had
 That makes remembering extra sweet,
 And friendship extra glad.

My life could hold no treasure
 More lasting and more true,
 Than just to have the friendship
 Of splendid folks like you

Just being friends with you
 Has meant so much to me,
 The many joys we've shared
 Are dear to my memory;
 And I just hope that each day
 Will bring you joys as true,
 As those that I have known
 Just being friends with you.

There was an Eastern Star
 That shone so clear and bright,
 That all who saw it gleam afar,
 Were led into the right.
 By Margaret Moore, from 1915 National
 Mizpah OES Magazine.

Let us look toward the golden rays of
 the Star of Bethlehem
 That star which shall the faithful guide
 Tho' long and drear the road,
 To gild, at life's fair eventide
 The City of our God. (1915 OES Magazine)

To the New Members
 May the Candidates find, like the Wise
 Men of old,
 That the love of the Star will never
 grow cold
 And that their own lives, like others,
 shall stand,
 To help our loved Order live long in
 the land. ---Minnie C. Gordon
 1915 National Mizpah

Make a little fence of trust
 Around today;
 Fill the space with loving works,
 And therein stay;
 Look not through the sheltering bars
 Upon tomorrow,
 God will help thee bear what comes,
 If joy or sorrow.
 -An old OES publication

"Delight thyself also in the Lord; and
 He shall give thee the desire of thine
 heart." Psalm 37: 4

"The Holy Supper is kept, indeed,
 In whatso we share with another's need:
 Not what we give, but what we share,
 For the gift without the giver is bare."

"As thy days so shall thy strength be."
 "The eternal God is thy refuge, and
 underneath are the everlasting arms."

S M I L E W I T H M E

HA!

I with I were a yittle egg,
 way up in the twee,
 A-sitting in my yittle nest,
 As wotten as could be.

I with that you would come along,
 And stand beneath the twee,
 And I would up and burst myself,
 And cover thee with me! ---Selected

The Bait That Caught

He used to dance with Annie,
 She waltzed with fairy grace;
 He used to drive with Fannie,
 She'd such a pretty face;
 He used to call on Clara,
 She always praised his book;
 But he finally married Mary,
 For she knew how to cook.

---Pittsburg Press

Getting Located

"You say you are from London? That makes you a Londonite, don't it? By the way, have you another of those cigars?"

"Certainly! By the way myself, you say you're from Paris?"

For Sake of Brevity

Flo was fond of Ebenezer--
 Eb, for short, she called her beau.
 Talk of "tide of love," great Ceasar!
 You should see 'em Eb and Flo!
 ---Selected

After some time came a daughter;
 Name: Hermina--and she saw
 And wed a man whose name was Hawley;
 You should see 'em Hem and Haw!

---selected

It's got so you can't believe anything about a bird until you have it in your hand. --Ess

An artist employed to renovate and retouch great oil painting in an old church in Belgium, rendered a bill of \$67.30 for his work. The church wardens however, required an itemized bill and the following was presente, audited and paid:

For correcting the Ten Commandments.....	\$ 5.12
Renewing Heaven and adjusting Stars.....	7.14
Putting new stone in David's sling and enlarging head of Goliath....	6.13
Mending shirt of Prodigal Son and clearing ear.....	3.39
Embellishing Pontius Pilate and putting new ribbon on his bonnet...	3.02
Putting new tail and comb on St. Peter's rooster.....	2.20
Re-pluming and regilding left wing of the Guardian Angel.....	5.18
Washing the servant of the High Priest and putting carmine on his cheek.....	5.02
Taking spots off the son of Tobias.....	10.30
Putting errings on Sarah's ears.....	5.25
Decorating Noah's Ark and new hand on Shem.....	4.31
Touching up Purgatory and restoring lost souls.....	3.04
Brightening flames of hell; new tail on the Devil;and odd jobs for the Damned.....	7.17
TOTAL.....	67.30

THE PERFECT PRAYER

By nothing do men show their character
more than by the things they laugh at.
--Goethe

A Prayer

Our heavenly Father, calm our minds and
quiet our spirits that we may sift the
permanent from the passing and the real
from the commonplace. Amen.

God is no respecter of persons.

And the Lord God formed man of the dust
of the ground, and breathed into his
nostrils the breath of life; and man became
a living soul....So God created man in
his own image, in the image of God created
he him; male and female created he them.
--Gen. 2:7; 1:27

"The heart that gives, gathers."

"Where no wood is, there the fire goeth
out: so where there is no talebearer
the strife ceaseth." --Prov. 26:20

"Open rebuke is better than secret
love." --Prov. 27:5

"A continual dropping on a very
rainy day a contentious woman are
alike." -- Prov. 27:15

Verse 19: "As in water face answereth
to face, so the heart of man to man."

Lord, make me an instrument of Thy
peace.

Where there is hatred, let me sow love,

Where there is injury, pardon,

Where there is doubt, faith,

Where there is despair, hope,

Where there is darkness, light,

Where there is sadness, joy.

O Divine Master, grant that I may
not so much seek to be consoled as
to console,

To be understood, as to understand,

To be loved, as to love,

For it is in giving that we receive,

It is in pardoning that we are
pardoned,

And it is in dying that we are born
to Eternal Life.

-- St. Francis of Assisi