

## THOUGHTS

**A**T TWILIGHT, when the sun fadeth,  
And skies change from silver to grey,  
Open your heart to the heavens  
And send out your thoughts for the day.

To those who are ill and suffering  
A message of love, hope and cheer,  
May the merciful Father above us  
Comfort and hover near.

For those who are poor and neglected  
In all this lonely land,  
A friend true and loving  
To lend a helping hand.

To those who have strayed from the pathway  
And wandered afar in the cold,  
May He who is ever our guidance  
Restore them once more to the fold.

And out of the dusk at twilight  
Comes happiness homeward bent,  
And love and joy and kindness  
A million times more than you sent.

