

Poets and Others

If we use our one talent,
That talent will grow,
And increase in dimensions
Until it becomes two.

Last year I made mittens
My dollar to gain.
This year I have also
Made mittens again.

Next year—well, let next year
Look after its own.
Let me but be remembered
By what I have done.

Not slothful in business,
In thought or in word,
But fervent in spirit
And praising the Lord.