

SUNDAY SCHOOL BARRER

for
TEACHERS
AND
YOUNG PEOPLE.

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To-Day.

BY M. CARRIE HAYWARD.

Thou hast to-day, dear heart ;
Its golden opportunities are thine ;
To thee a priceless boon, a gift divine.
See thou, that in each moment be in-
wrought
Thy highest ideals, and thy noblest
thought.

We are so prone to think,
Some future day, when we have time to
spare,
We'll help to lighten others' load of care.
Life is so trying now, and so complex ;
We'll be more kind when there is less to
vex.

And thus we idly dream
Of what life might have been in other
spheres ;
Or of what it yet may be in future years ;
While the good we crave lies all about
our way,
Could we but grasp the meaning of " To-
day."

This very day may bring
A blessed chance to know the pure delight

Of leading some lost soul back to the
light.

A chance to give a kindly word or smile,
Which we might miss, in the fancied
"after-while."

And it may hold for thee,
Privilege to learn sweet patience under
trial,

The grace of meekness, or of self-denial ;
A chance "for Christ's sake" to forgive
a wrong,

Thus making thine own life more sweet
and strong.

Then prize to-day, dear heart.
Be thy very best, in word, and deed, and
thought,

Through all its precious moments be in-
wrought.

To-day is thine, to-morrow may not be,
Oh live it then as for eternity.

Corinth, Ont.

The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask—
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

—Keble.