

Courage.

LITTLE band elastic
Lying on my desk,
In a coil of tangles
Happily grotesque,
I would make you useful,
Stretch you wide and long,
Till I nearly break you,
If you are not strong.
I must stretch you largely,
Give you widest grasp,
Round my work I place you,
Which you firmly clasp.

Little man unthankful
Wasting in the world,
Tangled coil of duties
Not as yet unfurled,
God would take your courage,
Stretch it wide and long,
Till He nearly breaks you,
If you are not strong.
He must stretch it largely
Give you widest clasp
Round His work He sets you
Which you firmly grasp.