

As The Twig Is Bent

A little girl with shining eyes-
Her little face aglow
Said: "Daddy, it is almost time
For Bible class, let's go.
They teach us there of Jesus' love,
Of how he died for all
Upon the cruel cross to save
Those who on Him will call."

"Oh, no," said Daddy, "Not today.
I've worked hard all this week
And I must have one day of rest
I'm going to the creek
For there I can relax and rest
And fishing's fine they say.
So run along; don't bother me.
We'll go to church some day."

Months and years have passed away,
But Daddy hears that plea no more;
"Let's go to Bible class."
Those childhood days are o'er.
And now that Daddy's growing old,
When life is almost through,
He finds the time to go to church,
But what does daughter do?

She says, "Oh Daddy, not today -
I stayed up most all night,
And I've just got to have some sleep.
Besides, I look a fright."

Then Daddy lifts a trembling hand
To brush away his tears
As again he hears the pleading voice
Distinctly through the years.
He sees a small girl's shining face
Upturned, with eyes aglow
As she says, "It's time for Bible class
Please, Daddy, won't you go?".

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