

One Day At a Time

*One day at a time with its failures and fears,
With its hurts and mistakes, with its weakness and tears,
With its portion of pain and its burden of care;
One day at a time to be patient and strong,
To be calm under trial and sweet under wrong;*

*Then its toiling shall pass and its sorrow shall cease;
It shall darken and die, and the night shall bring peace;
One day at a time—but the day is so long,
And the heart is not brave and the soul is not strong.
O Thou pitiful Christ, be Thou near all the way,
Give courage and patience and strength for the day.*

*Swift cometh His answer so clean and so sweet;
"Yea, I will be with thee, thy troubles to meet:
I will not forsake thee, I never will leave."
Not yesterday's load we are called on to bear,
Nor the morrow's uncertain and shadowy care;
Why should we look forward or back with dismay?
Our needs, as our mercies, are but for the day.*

*One day at a time, and the day is His day.
He hath numbered its hours, though they haste or delay.
His grace is sufficient; we walk not alone.
As the day, so the strength that He giveth His own.*

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