

Getting It Right

Do you sometimes wonder where the day went, and you didn't have time to pray? Maybe you were facing many appointments and significant challenges, and your mind was focused on them. It happens to me.

Setting the right priorities, of course, is the key. Chief among them should be the solution outlined in a poem I recently discovered. Its author is unknown, but its message is crystal clear:

*I got up early one morning
And rushed right into the day;
I had so much to accomplish
I didn't have time to pray.*

*Troubles just tumbled about me
And heavier came each task.
Why doesn't God help me, I wondered.
He answered, "You didn't ask."*

*I tried to come into God's presence,
I used all my keys at the lock.
God gently and lovingly chided,
"Why, child, you didn't knock."*

*I wanted to see joy and beauty,
But the day toiled on grey and bleak,
I called on the Lord for the reason:
He said, "You didn't seek."*

*I woke up early this morning
And paused before entering the day.
I had so much to accomplish
That I had to take time to pray.*

If we can daily practice the advice of this poem, we will learn how much better each day will be.

And I am speaking primarily to me.

--Beecher Hunter