

## *Is Anybody Happier?*

We have just crossed the mid-point of the year, and my, oh, my, how 2011 is speeding along! Days come and days go, and it seems that time is always in short supply for the things we want to accomplish.

Recently, I came across a poem on this subject. Its writer is unknown, but its message rings true. Entitled *Is Anybody Happier*, here it is:

*Is anybody happier  
Because you passed this way?  
Does anyone remember  
That you spoke to him today?*

*This day is almost over,  
And its toiling time is through;  
Is there anyone to utter now  
A friendly word for you?*

*Can you say tonight in passing  
With the days that slipped so fast,  
That you helped a single person  
Of the many that you passed?*

*Is a single heart rejoicing  
Over what you did or said?  
Does one whose hopes were fading  
Now with courage look ahead?*

*Did you waste the day, or lose it?  
Was it well or poorly spent?  
Did you leave a trail of kindness  
Or a scar of discontent?*



These questions prompt sober reflection for me and, perhaps, for you.

– Beecher Hunter