

“LIFE”

Answers! Answers! Answers!
That's what we're searching for.
Can we ever find the answers
To these questions of ours?

There is the question of a little child,
“What makes the wind blow?”
He is searching for the answer,
He would really like to know.

As we pass from our childhood
And become young adults,
The questions we are asking
Are much more difficult.

And when we come to realize
That life is like a stage,
The questions we are asking
Concern the middle-aged.

Before we're really ready
We will sit beside the fire
And ponder o'er the question,
“Now how can I retire?”

The years have passed so swiftly,
Our backs are bending now;
And we realize those questions
Didn't matter anyhow.

The only thing of important
As we prepare for the grave,
Have we really lived for Jesus
That He our souls may save.

By Charles R. Rose