

“Reach Out”

Congratulations on your job
Your wish has now come true!
Excitement fills your mind with thoughts
Of things you long to do.
Perhaps you'll be contented and
This role will be your last;
Perhaps this is a stepping stone
A tier you'll soon be past.
But Christian may I speak a word
And may you give it thought:
They're souls around your desk and chair
The Savior came and sought.
Your time with them's uncertain--
Could be months or could be years;
But will you seek to save the lost
With prayers and with tears?
A mouth that fears to speak the truth
No hope can it bestow;
A heart that's thankful for God's grace
His love desires to show.
O please don't take for granted all
The days God gives you here:
Tomorrow could be full of change--
Reach out while they are near.

T. R. Hobson
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