

DON'T WAIT TO GIVE FLOWERS

Don't wait to give your flowers,
Till some lonely soul has gone,
Give them while he's living,
Time passes swiftly on.

Kind words that are timely spoken,
Flowers that are given today,
May heal some heart that's breaking,
Or brighten someone's way.

So don't wait to give your flowers,
tomorrow may be too late,
The soul you meant to comfort,
May have passed beyond the gate.

Don't forget the aged whose footsteps
Have already reached their goal,
A bouquet with a hearty smile,
Will do wonders for the soul.

--Mrs. C. R. Ballou--