

2010-01-29

COUNT YOUR GAINS AND NOT YOUR LOSSES

As we travel down life's busy road
Complaining of our heavy load,
We often think God's been unfair
And gave us much more than our share
Of little daily irritations
And disappointing tribulations.
We're discontented with our lot
And all the bad breaks that we got.
We count out losses -- not our gain
And remember only tears and pain.
The good things we forget completely
When God looked down and blessed us sweetly.
Our troubles fill our every thought --
We dwell upon lost goals we sought,
And wrapped up in our own despair
We have no time to see or share
Another's load that far outweighs
Our little problems and dismays.
And so we walk with head held low,
And little do we guess or know
That someone near us on life's street
Is burdened deeply with defeat.
But if we but forget our care
And stop in sympathy to share
The burden that our brother carried,
Our mind and heart would be less harried.
And we would feel our load was small
In fact, we carried no real load at all.
Count your gains and not your losses.

--Helen Steiner Rice

Read by Ken Haystead
January 29, 2010