

### **IF TOO OFFICIOUS**

**If I were too officious**  
And having much to say,  
You'd surely be suspicious  
Lest I should have my way.  
  
And if I were persistent  
In pushing what was wrong,  
I'd have no true assistant  
In helping me along.

To press a wrong endeavor,  
To lead without fore sight,  
It isn't being clever  
Nor aiming for the right.

### **CAN I BE PROUD?**

My Saviour gave His all for me,  
Himself He humbled low,  
Saved by His grace, can I be proud,  
When all to Him I owe?

In death He humbly took my place,  
My guilt and shame He bore,  
While on a felon's cross for me  
A crown of thorns He wore.

How can I stand before His cross  
Uplifted in my pride,  
And from my heart say "It's for me  
The Lord was crucified?"

How can I thank Him for such love,  
If I'm not humble bowed;  
Or join the humble in His praise  
And hobnob with the proud?



### **CONTENTION**

When you find yourself disputed  
By a friend who isn't suited,  
Don't become extremely nettled  
Just be calm and get it settled.

If the tongue is set on fire  
Common sense will soon expire:  
And there's nothing can be righted  
When both ends become ignited.

Cutting words of shameful mention  
In a heat of rash contention,  
Only end in shame and sorrow  
And in hatred for tomorrow.



### **A SURE CURE**

To put a finger on the wrong,  
We need to tell the cure;  
When we are freed from world and self,  
In Christ we'll stand secure.