



Just in Case

If I knew that tomorrow there would be
 No dawn on earth for me;
That I should have gone in the dark of night
 Into eternity—
I should do so many things
 For those I love,
But, oh, I should be happy, too,
 With those above!

So—just in case I might be viewing
 Morning in celestial skies,
Lord, bring me those who need my love today,
 For, otherwise,
The night may close a door
 On words I meant to say,
And morning find my empty house—
 With me away.

—E. Pearle Sloatman
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