



GOD'S BUSINESS

How's come we walk into a store
And pay our little bit
To buy some object that we want
And walk out – that is it?

Just why do we go into town
And through the doctor's door,
Or dentist's entrance – wait and pay
For treatment – nothing more?

Yet when we step inside the church,
The place of "God & Son,"
We do not buy, we only try
To day how things should run!

Dear God, I'd like to see the hour
When men would come to pray,
And lifted by this business leave,
To brighten others' day!

-- Edmund E. Wells
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