



## Another Year

Another year has come and gone,  
As I reflect and think thereon;  
I would do well myself to ask  
Have I fulfilled my given task?

Those jobs which I did vow to do,  
Had promised God to e'er pursue.  
Those noble acts I would perform,  
The deeds to which I would conform.

As I review, I must confess  
That, as my deeds I now assess  
Yea, I have failed, in not a few  
Of projects old and plans quite new.

How sad that now, too late, I see  
"Time gone" to which I held the key.  
Precious hours for which now I yearn  
Knowing full well they'll not return.

Dear Lord, help me once more begin  
Myself more oft to dis-cip-line;  
To live a life that's lived for Thee  
That keeps in mind, e-ter-ni-ty.

.... *Soren Jorgensen*