

A lighthouse at night with a crescent moon in the sky. The lighthouse is silhouetted against a dark blue sky, and its light is glowing yellow. The background shows a dark sea and a distant horizon.

## If Christ Should Come Tonight

Is my house set in order  
If Christ should come today?  
What tasks would be unfinished  
If I were called away?

Suppose an angel told me  
At early morning light,  
“Your Lord will come this evening,  
You shall go Home tonight!”

Would ecstasy be clouded  
By thought of work undone,  
The seed I might have scattered,  
The crowns I might have won?

The soul I meant to speak to,  
The purse I meant to share,  
And oh the wasted moments  
I meant to spend in prayer!

The weight of unsaved millions  
Would press upon my heart.  
In their death am I certain  
That I had not a part?

And such a few short moments  
In which to set things right!  
How feverishly I’d labor  
Until the waning light!

O slothful soul and careless heart,  
O eyes which have no sight, -  
Work, lest you reap but vain regrets!  
Your Lord **may** come tonight!

.....*Martha Snell Nicholson*